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Weymouth Gazette,
BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Over deserts and bleak fields driven
From the quiet of his nest
Where he never may pause a wing—
Where life hath no clear, cool spring—
Can he flee, think'st thou and sing,
With broken wing?

But give him his reedy haunts,
His mate, and his silent pool,
And his shadowy lakes that run
To the heart of the forest cool,
And, though his wing be broken,
He will suffer and give no token,
Yet leave not a note unspoken,
Put low in the reeds will sing.

—*Charles J. O'Malley in Literary Life.*

A WAYSIDE FLOWER.

They were walking down "Love Lane" in a gay, chattering procession—girls with laurel-wreathed hats, young men bearing shawls and baskets, a matron or two; last of all Stephen Fulton, a child on either side of him, and in his arms little Nanny Forsythe half asleep. Wherever Stephen went children followed, led by attraction irresistible as that which draws iron filings to the magnet. Grown people could not understand this attraction, but the little ones never mistook about it. Sleepy as she was, Nanny's small hand kept patting his shoulder as they went along, and her voice cooed words of drowsy endearment which made Stephen smile, gloomy as he felt that day. Each cheerful reply to the children's questions cost an effort; but he spoke cheerily all the same, and tried to keep his eyes from wandering forward to where Captain Hallett walked by the side of Milly Graves, with his handsome head very near hers, and his voice murmuring low sentences inaudible to the rest of the party. Many glances were sent back at this couple from those in advance, for Neal Hallett was the novelty of the moment, a hero and a stranger; and the girls, who were only too well-disposed to pull caps for him, thought it "quite too bad" of Milly to absorb his attentions as she had done all day.

But, after all, what could Milly, what could any girl, do, when an all-conquering captain takes up his position at her side in early morning and never leaves it until late afternoon? It is not in girl nature to resist such tribute, and Stephanie De Witt, in front, was partly justified in calling it "a desperate flirtation," although I fear the pout with which she spoke was due rather to *amour propre* than outraged morals. But on Milly's side it was not all flirtation. For all her merry, saucy ways, she was a sensitive, credulous creature, just the woman to give "gold for dust," and stake her all in that unequal barter so common in this world of misunderstood values.

Her fair cheeks were flushed and her blue eyes full of shy excitement as they walked along, talking about—dear me, whom do people talk about when they are young and of different sexes? Captain Hallett's fine eyes said more than his tongue; his martial mustache seemed to give point and value to mere nothings. He carried a lithe little cane with which he emphasized his sentences; now cutting the air, now beheading a mullein, in a way which Milly thought fascinating. And then Love Lane was such a pretty spot, the very place to be eloquent in. Its winding turns were hedged with fragrant growths—woodbine, brier, sweet fern and bay. Overhead the trees met and clasped in shady arches. Here and there a pink honeysuckle glinted in the network of green, or a train of shimmering clematis. The pure primrose light of a cloudless sunset sifted down through the canopy of boughs; a light breeze stirred, full of delicious smells. It was like an evening in fairy land.

Suddenly a turning brought them to a zero-clad bank, against which, set in a frame work of tumulous verdure, stood one rose of perfect wild wood pink, poised at tip of a cluster of vivid leaves. It was like an enchanted queen, Milly thought.

"How beautiful!" she cried; but even as the words left her lips the restless came flew through the air, flicked the rose from it stem, and sent it into the dusty road, a little whirlwind of broken leaves accompanying its fall.

"What a pity!" she said, involuntarily.

"It's only a wild rose, you know," surprised.

"But don't you like wild roses?"

"Oh, yes; but there are so many of them that it is hardly worth while to waste sentiment on a single one," and the captain showed his fine teeth in a smile that was the least bit cruel.

Milly sighed and cast a regretful look behind. Her gentle nature felt for the fair despoiled thing. But, after all, there were plenty of wild roses, as Captain Hallett said, and presently she forgot her sympathy and its cause. Another turning in the lane brought them to the village outskirts, and to Squire Allen's gate, where the rest of the party were waiting. There were good-byes to say, divisions to make. Mrs. Allen was intent on securing to each person his or her own basket, Kitty Felton was counting teaspoons, Stephanie hunting for a missing plate. In the midst of these researches Stephen came up with the children. He looked weary, and put Nanny into her mother's arms with an air of relief, disregarding the drowsy protest which she uttered.

"What a lovely rose, Stephen!" said some of the girls. "Where did you find it?"

"In the road," replied Stephen. "Somebody had switched it off its stem and left it to die, so we picked it up."

"Yes, and Mr. Felton said it was a shame to treat flower so," put in a little boy.

The captain listened impassively, but Milly gave a half-pained glance at the flower. "That was just like you, Stephen," she said, softly, and Stephen brightened for the first time that day.

It seemed to Stephen, looking back, that his love for Milly had begun when he was a boy of five and she was a baby in the cradle. He could not recollect the time when he did not prefer her to all other girls. At school he was her knight, his sled, his jack-knife, his help, always at her service. Stephen taught her to skate, to row. It was he who brought her the first maple sugar, the first arbutus; he who took her on sleigh-rides, and walked home with her from church and the village tea parties. Milly absorbed these services not ungratefully, but as a matter of course. She had been used to them from her babyhood, and could have almost as well dispensed with sun or air out of her life; but sun and air being never withdrawn, are rarely noticed or alluded to. "Dear, good old Stephen," she called him. Now, it is not well for a man to lavish himself on a woman who thinks of him only as "dear old Stephen."

And now Stephen was doomed to stand by and see a stranger appropriate the object of this life-long devotion. He had sown, and another was to reap his labors. Day by day all that summer long the glamour grew and deepened. Captain Hallett's leave of absence seemed of the most elastic description, permitting him to stay the entire season at Baymouth. His mornings, his evenings, his noons, were spent with Milly. Stephen sickened at the inevitable gold-banded cap that met his eyes whenever he entered the house, and proved his rival in possession of the field. Milly greeted Stephen kindly always, but there was a sense of interruption; he felt himself a third party. Then he tried staying away; but that was worst of all, for his love did not notice his absence beyond a careless "What ages is it since we saw you, Stephen?" This state of affairs, of course, set people to talking, but Milly was blushingly indignant. "It was hard," she declared, "if a girl couldn't have a pleasant friend without having such things said." But her pretty poutings and protestings made little difference, and it was generally understood that the affair, if not an absolute engagement, amounted to "an understanding," whatever that may mean.

At last the long, lovely summer came to an end, as summers will. Scarlet boughs flamed in the forests, golden-rod burned along the brook-sides, the birds flew, and with them Captain Hallett prepared for flight. His orders had come to report in Galveston, Texas, and his leave takings were hurried. The last moment was Milly's, and though no one knew the exact situation of affairs, it was taken for granted that another year would bring orange blossoms and a wedding.

Milly's own expectations were not so definite. No definite promise had passed between her and her lover; but she trusted him and waited brightly and hopefully. Letters came and went; the scarlet boughs burned into ashes and fell to the ground in pale heaps; then came snow and the winter, to be in turn scourged away by the whip of the fierce New England spring. Still Milly waited; but not so brightly now, for the letters came less regularly than at first. By and by they ceased altogether. Weeks passed without a word. Milly, with visions of yellow fever and Indians chasing each other across her terrified brain, wrote and wrote again, but no presage of the real danger which threatened glanced over until one day, opening the newspaper, this met her eyes:

"At Galveston, Texas, by the Rev. Pierre St. Cloud, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Dix, Captain Edward Hallett, U. S. A., and Blanche Emily, only daughter of the late Pierre St. Cloud of Pilatki, Florida. No cards."

Mrs. Graves upstairs heard no sound, but when she went down Milly lay on the sofa white and rigid, the newspaper still clasped in her cold fingers. It was long before her senses came back. Her mother flamed with anger, but the girl hushed her with a weary sob.

"We were never really engaged, you know."

"Not engaged! Oh, Milly!"

But Milly turned her face to the wall and said no more.

Baymouth was stirred to its depths next day by the news that Captain Hallett was married to a Southern lady, and Milly Graves was down with typhoid fever. Everyone wanted to help to nurse, above all, to know the particulars. Such masses of blanc-mange and jelly were sent in that poor Mrs. Graves was at her wits' end to know how to dispose of them. But no one could readily aid, not even poor Stephen, who scarcely left the house day or night, or ate or slept, till the crisis passed, and Milly was pronounced out of danger.

Out of danger, but it was weeks before she could sit up, and weeks longer ere she came down stairs, thin, white, shrunken—a mere shadow and wreck of the blooming little beauty who walked so gayly up Love lane at Neal Hallett's side not quite a year ago. She was patient always, and uncomplaining, but she did not often smile. Perhaps Stephen won these infrequent smiles oftener than any one else, and he counted them as precious payment for all time and trouble spent in her service.

Only once did he see her shed tears. This was when, hoping to give her pleasure, he brought in the first wild roses of the season and held them before her. Suddenly a spasm passed over her face, she gave a gasp, turned aside, and struggled for composure. Stephen dropped the flowers as if they burned his fingers and hurried out of the room. A hot anger shot through him. "He has ruined everything for her," he thought. "Even a rose reminds her of him. Coward that he is. They hang a man for poisoning the water springs, why not hang him? though hanging is too good for such a villain as he."

Natures processes of cure are secret. It is in their depths that wounds begin to heal. Gradually, as months went by, the renovating principle worked in Milly. She resumed her place at home, the little duties and pleasures, and took up again the burden of life. She was pale still, but the paleness infolded a sweet serenity which was no less lovely than her girlish bloom. "Milly Graves was real improved since her disappointment," certain severe old ladies asserted, and they were not far from right. Stephen adored her more than ever. Two years later he told her so.

To his surprise, she was neither astonished or shocked, but looked in his eyes with a smile which was sad and tender and sweet all at once.

"Dear Stephen," she said, "this is just like you. Do you recollect the day in Love lane, and the rose you picked up out of the dust? You are doing the same thing now, but I am not worth it, dear, not worth the picking up."

"Milly," said Stephen, trembling with eagerness, "there never was a day since I first saw you, and that was twenty-one years ago, when I didn't love you beyond any other living thing. Pick you up, indeed! You, my Rose of all the world! Can you not love me a little bit in return?"

"Oh, Stephen, I do!" and the fair little fingers closed over his. "There's nobody in the world like you. I always knew that. It's only—the others are so much fresher, you know—fresher and brighter, and—they might make you happier than I can. You're quite sure you really want me? Then I'll do my best. Why, Stephen, how happy you look."

"Happy! I should think so, when I've got everything I ever wanted in my life," cried Stephen.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

Wonderful Anatomy.

There are some things familiar enough to the civilized man which the credulity of a cannibal of the Pacific Islands refuses to take in. Evidently the reflection, "What a piece of work is man!" has never been forced upon his mind, though he may often have dined, with much satisfaction, off a well-roasted specimen of humanity. Among the startling stories told of white men in the Pacific, there is one of an "old hand" in Fiji, who had a cork leg and who once found himself in the hands of the natives, at a time when they were apparently intent upon the preparation of a meal.

He did not like their looks at all, and he was very much exercised in his mind at the sight of an oven, in an active state of preparation, outside the house he was in.

However, his presence of mind did not desert him. He called for food, which was brought him, and, with a large crowd watching him, he began to eat heartily. Between every mouthful he struck his clasp-knife so firmly into his cork leg that it stood upright. The natives watched these proceedings with intense astonishment, and were evidently much bewildered.

When he had finished his meal he very deliberately unscrewed his leg, and composed himself to slumber. But this was too much for them; they rushed out of the house, and allowed him a clear passage to where his horse was.

Scene at an Ape's Death-Bed.

In his recently published treatise on the anthropoid apes, Prof. Hartmann of the Berlin University tells a touching story of a large monkey which belonged to the Zoological Gardens of Dresden. Mafuca, as she was named by Herr Schopf, the Director of the gardens, was a personage of polite manners. She would blow her nose with a handkerchief, put on her own boots, wring out the linen, steal keys and open locks. She had a cup of tea every morning, and one of cocoa every evening, and at any time would fill her own cup or tumbler without spilling a drop—suggesting at once a sense of propriety and of appreciation of the beverage. Her death was quite pathetic. After some years' experience of the Dresden climate, she showed symptoms of consumption; and, if unable to realize the progress of the disease, she was quite conscious when it was drawing to a close. She would scarcely allow her friend, Dr. Schopf, who nursed her throughout her illness, to leave her sight. When the end approached, feeling her forces ebbing, she threw her arms around his neck, kissing him repeatedly, held out her hand to grasp his and fell back lifeless.

The Exceedance of Farm Life.

It is a common complaint that the farm and farm life are not appreciated by our people. We long for the more elegant pursuits or the ways and fashions of the town. But the farmer has the most sane and natural occupation, and ought to find life sweeter, if less highly seasoned, than any other. He alone, strictly speaking, has a home. How can a man take root and live without land? He writes his history upon his field. How many ties and resources he has; his friendships with his cattle, his team, his dog, his trees; the satisfaction in his growing crops, in his improved fields; his intimacy with nature, with bird and beast, and with the quickening elemental forces. Cling to the farm, make much of it, bestow your heart, your brain upon it, so that it shall savor of you and radiate your virtues after your day's work is done.—*Century Magazine.*

Blindness Due to Decayed Teeth.

Dr. Widmark, a Swedish surgeon, having as a patient a young girl in whom he was unable to detect the slightest pathological changes in the right eye, but who was yet completely blind on that side, observing considerable defects in the teeth, sent her to M. Skogsborg, a dental surgeon, who found that all the upper and lower molars were completely decayed, and that in many of them the roots were inflamed. He extracted the remains of the molars on the right side, and in four days' time the sight of the right eye began to return, and on the eleventh day after the extraction of the teeth it had become quite normal. The diseased fangs on the other side were subsequently removed, lest they should cause a return of the ophthalmic affection.

WORK OF LOGGERS.

How Pine Trees are Brought to Market in the Northwest.

Hauling the Logs on Skids to Dammed Ravines—Formation of a Boom.

The logger' harvest and means of getting his crop from the pineries to market is, perhaps, as little understood as any other great industry in the land, says the St. Paul *Pioneer-Press.* Even those residing in the logging districts who are not engaged in the business, have little idea of how the pine logs they see floating down the Mississippi, St. Croix, Chippewa, and other rivers leading from the pineries are gathered and rafted. The pineries of the northwest are located on and about the great watershed where the Mississippi, its tributaries, and the tributaries of Lake Superior find their source. The main shed, which divides the St. Louis, Little Black, and the other rivers on the north side from the Mississippi, St. Croix, Chippewa, and other rivers on the south side, has branch sheds extending between the streams flowing south down to their confluence, and between the streams on the north side down to Lake Superior. The shed and branches are high enough to furnish head for a strong current, and from the head, leading down to the main streams, are a multitude of creeks, brooks and mere ravines. These last are all utilized by the loggers. A series of sluice dams are constructed along each creek, brook and ravine, and each dam is put in shape in the fall of the year to collect water for use in the spring. After the dams are repaired and in shape the crews of men are set to work cutting pines and piling the logs in convenient localities. When the snow comes the work of hauling the piles in the pineries to the dammed ravines begins. For this purpose immense sleds, hauled by four or six very heavy horses or as many oxen, are used. These sleds are from twelve to fourteen feet wide, and sometimes as many as 100 logs are hauled at a load. The piles of logs are seldom more than three miles from the ravine, so that many loads are hauled by each teamster in a day. The logs are dumped from the sleds on the ice and scaled. Scaling is a logger's term for measuring a log to ascertain how many feet of lumber it contains. The scaling is done by skilled men, and with scaling rules on log rules. The logs come from the pineries all cut in uniform lengths—12, 16, 20, 24 and 28 feet. The caliper takes the diameter of the log and indicates on the rule the number of feet of lumber according to the length. In the spring the accumulation of water from the fall and winter rains and snows is sufficient to carry the logs away which have been piled on the ice.

The sluice-dams are accordingly opened, and the work of driving begins. The driving process is accomplished by crews of men who follow the logs as they float down to the main streams and prevent or break log jams or gorges. The next place of interest in the transit of the log is the boom. It is at the boom that the logs are put into brails to be floated down to the rafting-grounds, placed in rafts, and pushed by steamers down the Mississippi. A brief description of the St. Croix boom will give an idea of all the large booms of the northwest. The St. Croix boom commences four miles and a half below Marine, is five miles long, terminating two and a half miles above Stillwater, and is on the west side of the main channel of the St. Croix river. It is practically an inclosure into which the logs are driven, made into brails, let out at the foot and delivered to the owners. The inclosure is made in this way: A row of piles, extending above medium water about seven feet, line the west shore, and another row of piles line the west edge of the main channel. Attached to the row of piles are continuous floating walks, made of heavy, strong planks. Across the foot of the boom is stretched a row of logs, fastened end to end, for the purpose of retaining all logs in the boom until through with them. The logs, as they come down the river are driven into the enclosure by a crew of men stationed at the head of the boom. All along the floating plank walk on the shore side are men at work tying with ropes the logs together into brails. Every logger has certain recorded marks which are placed on his logs in the pineries. The men on the plank walk are nearly all divided into squads, each of which places all the marks of a certain logger in a brail. A few rods apart are ropes stretched from the piles along the shore to the piles along the channel. Hanging with their hands to one of these ropes and stepping on the floating logs are two or three men engaged in sorting out the particular marks wanted by the squads nearest to them on the walks making brails. The marks not wanted are permitted to float by to the ropes below.

Too Economical.

My name is Archimedes Hardpan. Until recently I was editor of *The Wayback Horn of Plenty.* My journalistic career was short, sad and painful. I am now brooding o'er the painful past. I have so much painful past to brood o'er, that I haven't time to do do much else.

Let the frivolous and trifling pause here, and turn to another column. These remarks are not for them. They are for those who can weep a couple of tears over my painful past.

My wife's name is Maria. She is a woman of an economical turn of mind and great force of character. In her domestic walks "waste nothing" is her maxim, and her constant efforts to have me "waste nothing" have been the cause of much of my painful past.

The advertising patrons of *The Horn of Plenty* paid me mainly in sad-irons, corkscrews, garden seeds, health food and a variety of other things which Congress has thus far neglected to make a legal tender. In this respect my paper was truly a horn of plenty. It was more of the nature of a hollow horn.

My first advertising contract yielded me a dozen liver pads. I tried to trade them to the grocer for a piece of bacon, which, I thought, would give my liver more joy than a pad, but he looked at me coldly and said that liver pads had gone out of style. When Maria found them on my hands she insisted that I should wear them, and when Maria insists I usually give in to save trouble and loud talk. For twelve weeks I wore a large, scarlet-trimmed pad over an innocent and well-behaved liver. Then Maria gave the cast-off pads to the local benevolent society for the poor.

My next important contract brought me an artificial leg. That rather stumped Maria, as we were both fully supplied with legs. The old wooden limb caused her a great deal of mental pain. Sometimes she seemed to almost wish I would lose a leg somehow or other, so that the artificial limb could be turned to use. I knew that she was grieving herself sick because I couldn't wear it and wouldn't try. I oft found her weeping o'er the old unavailing leg, and I was sorry I had told her anything about it. She worried over it for months, and then a bright idea struck her. She sent it to a dear relative on the occasion of her wooden wedding. The dear relative had a full set of legs of her own, but Maria said that did not matter, as an anniversary gift was not valued for its usefulness but for the gift.

Then a travelling agent traded me a case of horse powders. That sort of health food nonplussed Maria for a time, as we had no horse to feed them to. She often gazed at me in a way that seemed to say I ought to end her perplexity by taking the health food myself, but she did not speak out, and I was glad. After some months I ventured to ask about the horse powders, and then Maria told me frankly she had mixed them in my griddle cakes, and that I had seemed to like them thus. She couldn't think of having them go to waste, she said, and as I complained so much about taking any little thing of that sort, she had decided to smuggle them into me in disguise.

I had another short respite from keeping things from going to waste, when a mustard plaster maker sent me six dozen of his biggest and strongest plasters, with a request for a write-up.

"Dear Archimedes," said Maria, with a tender look at me, "we cannot afford to waste these excellent plasters. You must let me put several of them on you every night. A man of your build and habits is liable to have some sort of sickness at any moment. These six dozen plasters may save your life."

I kicked, but to no purpose. I went to bed with six or seven large, warm, thrilling mustard plasters stuck about here and there on my person. There was one on each foot, a large one covered my gothic backbone and another warmed itself in my bosom. It also warmed my bosom. When all these shop-made mustard plasters got to work they made things lively for poor old Archimedes Hardpan. They filled me full of intense excitement. I am a tough old fossil, but I couldn't stand a great deal of that sort of thing, so I rose up in bed with a wild, blood-chilling warwhoop and filled the air with mustard plasters.

I sold the "The Horn of Plenty" soon after that last painful event. Maria has given those vigorous, thrilling mustard plasters to the missionary society to send to the heathen and when the heathen adorns himself with nine or ten of them and a stovepipe hat, and goes to church with a triumphal air, I shall want to hear how he deports himself. I am, therefore, anxiously awaiting advices from the heathen. I don't know the heathen, but I am well acquainted with those mustard plasters.—*Scott Way in Puck.*

Long Sessions of Congress.

The long sessions of congress in the old days were due almost wholly to one cause—slavery. The Philadelphia *Times* says:

The longest session on record was the first of the thirty-first congress—December 3, 1849, to September 30, 1850, a period of 302 days—the discussion and passage of the fugitive slave law being the principal feature. The first of the thirty-second congress, from December 1, 1851, 275 days, was a continuation of slavery discussion. The first of the thirty-third congress, from December 5, 1853, 246 days, witnessed the debates and passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill. One of the most exciting sessions was the first of the thirty-fourth congress, beginning December 3, 1855, and sitting 260 days. Partisan discussion assumed great bitterness on the slavery question culminating in the assault of Senator Charles Sumner by Preston S. Brooks.

PAWNSHOPS.

How These Institutions are Conducted in France.

Run Entirely by the Government for the Relief of the Impecunious.

In the centre of a busy commercial quarter of Paris—in the Rue des Blancs Manteaux—is a large five-story building with its windows securely barred and wired, as if something precious were contained within, with the ever prominent words "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity" carved on its walls, and over the doorway of which, just under the tricolor, may be read in large gold lettering "Mont de Piete." Several republican guards walk about the two large courts within, and there are other signs of officialism, and that the building in question is national property. It is, indeed, the headquarters of the national pawn-shop. With us, when an unexpected crisis in one's financial affairs leads him to temporarily get rid of some of his personal property, he euphonistically tells his friends that he has been to his "uncle's." A Frenchman in similar straits visits his "aunt," whose real name throughout France is the Mont de Piete. A Frenchman will not sink away sneaking y to his "aunt," but, when necessity requires it, will visit her fearlessly and openly as he would the Escompte de Paris or the Credit Lyonnais. The Mont de Piete is indeed a bank, without capital and without divid nd.

Connected with the principal Mont de Piete there are twenty auxiliary bureaus throughout the town; and it is perhaps about the only institution in Paris which is open all the year round, fete days included. The director of the

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 97. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of ....any ....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with ....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, not more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

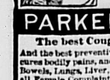
MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town Hall EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth

Weymouth, March, 1886.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM



Promotes a luxuriant growth of the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing baldness. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use, And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinderstheir further growth. Stopsall pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists 15c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Furnished at Shortest Notice.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ
AND
MUSICAL COMPOSITION.
(Sixteen years experience.)
Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.
No 1 Water Street, East Weymouth

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Cash Fund, June 1, 1886,	$510,000
Surplus over Re-insurance,	290,000
Gain in Cash Fund the past year,	24,000
" " " Surplus " " "	15,000
Amount at Risk,	29,000,000
Total Liabilities,	210,000

Now paying on 5 year Expiring Policies, 60 per cent. Dividend; on 3 year, 40 per cent.; on 1 year, 20 per cent.

WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

AGENTS:

ELIAS RICHARDS,	Weymouth
A. S. JORDAN & CO.,	North Weymouth
Z. L. BICKNELL,	East Weymouth
LOUIS A. COOK,	South Weymouth

A. L. DENBROEDER,
Merchant Tailor,
WASHINGTON SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH. G-3-3m

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000 is prepared to insure to any amount, on REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity Having had many years experience

IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual,	of Quincy
Dorchester,	of Boston
Merchants & Farmers,	Worcester
Abington,	of Abington
Home Ins. Co.,	of New York
German American,	of New York
Ins. Co. of North America,	Phila
American Ins. Co.,	of Philadelphia
Traders & Mech. Ins. Co.	Lowel.
Phœnix Ins. Co.,	Brooklyn
Northern Assurance Co.,	of England
No. British & Mercantile,	of England
Lancashire Ins. Co.,	Manchester, Eng
Phœnix " "	Hartford

ELIAS RICHARDS.
Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

B. N. ADAMS
General Auctioneer,
APPRAISER AND REAL ESTATE BROKER

OFFERS his services to the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity for the sale of all descriptions of property.

Particular attention given to letting and sale of Household Goods.

Prompt settlement and liberal terms.

OFFICE IN QUINCY

at S. H. SPEAR & Co's corner Hancock & Chestnut Street, or address Box 826 Quincy.

Refers by permission to Francis Ambler, Weymouth; Hon. Chas. Marsh, President National Granite Bank, Quincy; John J. Henry, 22 Sumner Street, Boston.

HENRY H. ROBBINS,
Grower and Dealer in
Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
Shrubs, Vines, Roses, etc., at the "Locust Hill Nurseries,"
High Street, - South Abington.
J. P. TAYLOR, Agent,
Lovell's Corner. East Weymouth

A Lesson to Him.

De Baggs—"Hello, Dr. Kaggs! You look as though you had been run through a mill."

De Kaggs (dolefully)—"Don't mention it. I was out with the boys last night. Never had such a racket. My head feels as big as a cook stove and I completely spoiled a new suit of clothes."

De Baggs (severely)—"I hope that will prove a lesson to you."

De Kaggs—"It will. When I go out again, I'll wear my old clothes."—*Philadelphia Call.*

TAKING SNUFF.

A CUSTOM ONCE GENERAL NOW DYING OUT.

Distinguished People Who Were Addicted to Snuff-Taking—A Senatorial Snuff-Box—A Dandy's Stock of Snuffs.

"Snuff-taking is not much indulged in nowadays," said a tobacconist to the *Herald* scribe, "though we keep snuff on hand and have a fair custom for it. Our colored sisters buy it quite generally for rubbing, and there are a good many white women in Chicago who are votaries of that habit. The principal snuff-takers are old or elderly people, who stick to the habits and fashions of their youth. Some of our young swells carry a snuff-box and take a pinch by way of humorous bravado, but snuff-taking as a fashion has long since passed away."

Time was when it was a universal custom. Washington indulged his fine Roman nose with the titillating pleasure. Hamilton, who carried his nose in the air, as the French say, took snuff, and his rival, Burr, could give a pinch or take a pinch with a grace which was peculiarly his own. Jefferson snuffed enormously, as his waistcoat and shirt front showed. Dr. Johnson and Frederick the Great were alike in one thing: they could not bear a snuff box, but carried the article loose in the capacious pockets of their waistcoats, thence carrying it in great quantities to their noses.

Henry Clay was noted for the grace with which he could take a pinch of snuff. Once, in the midst of an argument before the Supreme Court of the United States, he noticed one of the Judges producing his snuff-box. Stepping up to the bench he took a pinch from the open box, and, after enjoying it a moment, said: "I perceive your Honor sticks to the Scotch;" then resumed his argument. Choate once said, as reported in Parker's reminiscences, that he had seen Clay in the middle of a speech in the Senate completely flabbergasted for want of a pinch of snuff. He further added that it was the only stimulus he ever knew him to use. It is more of a fancy than a fashion now in the United States Senate, but a number of our grave and reverend seigniors occasionally take a pinch, and it is well known there is a Vice-Presidential snuff-box, free for all.

Napoleon was a prodigious snuff-taker, so was Wellington. In fact, the habit has been confined to no country or class. High and low have partaken habitually of the fragrant pinch. Pope and Swift, Addison, Bolingbroke and Congreve were all among its devotees, and so were their footmen and kitchen maids. In Ireland it was called smutchin, and so far did Pat carry his love of it that it was the custom, when a wake was on, to put a plate full of snuff upon the body of the dead man or woman, from which each guest was expected to take a pinch upon being introduced to the corpse. An old Scotch lady, of snuff-loving habits, provided in her will that instead of flowers her body should be covered with the best Scotch snuff. Six men, the greatest snuff-takers in the parish, were to carry her to the grave. She selected a half dozen old maids to walk in procession, and they were to be supplied with boxes of snuff wherewith to refresh themselves on the road. The threshold of the house where she died was to be strewn with two bushels of snuff, and with every legacy she bequeathed also one pound of the grand cordial of nature.

Beau Brummell and the Prince Regent prided themselves on their snuff-boxes, and upon the graceful manner with which they could open the box with the left hand only. One of the dandies of the time boasted of a stock of snuffs worth £3,000, while his collection of boxes was something wonderful—a different box for every day in the year. The ingenuity of makers and artist was taxed in devising new forms and designs for snuff boxes, and at one time there was a craze for collecting them, just as in our times dilettanti collect old china, vases, and orchids. At fashionable dinner parties after the removal of the cloth there was often a good deal of snuff gossip, and snuff-boxes were handed around, and pinches were interchanged.

The coronation of George IV. the coronation gifts were snuff-boxes, and were given away to the value of £8,000, or $40,000. From the time of Queen Anne down to times quite recent the masculine nose had no monopoly of the piquant powder. No one could be a fine lady without a snuff-box.

She that with pure tobacco will not prime
Her nose can be no lady of the time,

wrote one of the wits. Snuff was a sovereign remedy for fashionable feminine ailments:

One pinch of snuff relieved the vapored head,
Removed the spleen, removed the qualmish fit,
And gave a brisker tone to female wit.

Garrick presented his wife with a gold snuff-box. Queen Charlotte snuffed. Charles Lamb did not object to his sister following the mode, because he thought it decent to see an old maid taking snuff. So late as 1830 snuff was something which almost every well-bred man presented to every woman. But its career in the world of fashion soon after ceased.—*Chicago Herald.*

Why Good Swimmers Drown.

A professor of swimming, in conversation with a New York *Mail and Express* reporter about the fact that so many good swimmers get drowned when an accident occurs on board of a vessel, said: "The reason is that a good swimmer is as liable to take a cramp as a bad swimmer or one who cannot swim at all. There is where the great danger lies. A good swimmer thinks he is not far from shore, in fact sees the land only a few hundred yards distant, and gives himself no trouble to seize a floating spar of some kind when he jumps from the sinking or burning boat. He forgets that the water is cold, that it is November or December, and that what he could do in the summer months he cannot do in the fall and winter seasons. In a few minutes after he reaches the water and boldly begins to swim for the shore, he takes a cramp from the cold water and in a little while sinks. It doesn't take long in cold water to give one a cramp. But in the hurry and excitement of jumping from a boat that fact is not considered. Many an expert swimmer has lost his life by taking a cramp. My advice to good swimmers is not to rely upon their strength to carry them even a hundred yards to shore, if they can get a plank or something to assist them in floating. They frequently swim too fast, overtaxing their wind in the beginning. They should swim slowly at first, keep their mouths closed, breathe through their noses and get off their shoes and coats, if possible. In reading the record of disasters to pleasure boats, in nearly every instance the land is not far. Yet just as many good swimmers drown as those who cannot swim well. When the land is only a few yards distant then of course it is not so much due to cramps in the water as to excitement and hurry in leaving the vessel. Many are killed by being jumped upon after they reach the water. Others are pulled under by those already struggling in the water. My advice to good swimmers in the matter of leaving the vessel is not to jump with a crowd, especially the first who leave. Remain until the majority have got into the water and quietly leap into a clear place and strike out."

A Retreat in Dull Times.

"Dull times are driving many people to poultry keeping," says a farm and garden journal. We can readily understand that poultry keeping would have a tendency to enliven things when a person found time hanging dull on his hands. There is an exhilaration in attending to a lot of setting hens that can scarcely be found in any other employment. Nothing dull in that, certainly. Keeping poultry out of the vegetable garden is a lively occupation, too. Dulness and ennui have no opportunity to get their work in when a man fills that task thoroughly. But for down-right recreation nothing can possibly equal the amount that a man gets when he sits up nights with a shotgun and guards his hen-roost from the depredations of the prowling chicken thief. Finding times dull, get thee to a hennery, and quickly too. Farewell.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE HOME DOCTOR.

If the feet are tender and painful after long standing or walking, great relief may be obtained by bathing them in warm salt and water. A large handful of salt to a gallon of water as warm as can be borne is the proper proportion. The feet should be immersed and the water thrown over them with the hand and also over the legs as far as the knees. When the water becomes too cool, dry the feet and legs, rubbing with a rough towel upward. Neuralgia of the feet has been cured by perseverance in this method night and morning. Mrs. T., who knows of the efficacy of the foregoing, writes that persons with weak lungs or bronchia, as well as weak throats, are wonderfully benefited by gargling every morning with strong salt and water.

A Few Fallacies.

Perhaps the formulation of a few popular fallacies may not be without interest to our readers at this time, even if they be indisposed to accept the statements without some qualification. It is a fallacy to suppose:

That alcoholic drinks support physical strength during excessively hot weather.

That men and women should eat the same kind and amount of food when their manner of life is entirely different.

That pie is really indigestible, or, in general, that the quality of indigestibility can be logically affirmed of any article of food absolutely and apart from the consideration of the digestive capacity of the particular stomach the powers of which are to be tested.

That disease, in any given case, consists simply in the group of symptoms complained of by the patient, or morbid signs detected by the physician.

That all morbid processes are necessarily destructive in their nature, and are never conservative. Disease in certain cases may be nature's method of righting a wrong or overcoming the effects of some disturbing agent. A certain portion of the clinical picture of a disease is therefore made up of evidences of reaction as well as of direct morbid action.

That, in the production of cholera infantum, the elevation of the atmospheric temperature plays the most important or furnishes the principal indication for rest.

That a person is well who feels well, and that sickness consists in feeling sick.

That specifics can be said to exist in modern medicine.

That the actual number of years of a man's life bears any direct relation to the conditions of the physical frame known as senile degeneration.

That the conditions of modern life in our highest civilization are most favorable for the development of a large, healthy and vigorous population.

That there are such things as "laws of health."—*Philadelphia Medical Times.*

Essence of Business Law.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.
Ignorance of the law excuses no one.
Notes bear interest only when so stated.
A receipt for money is not always conclusive.
Signatures made with a pencil are good in law.
The law compels no one to do impossibilities.
Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.
No consideration is sufficient in law if it be illegal in its nature.
The payee should be distinctly named in the note, unless it is payable to bearer.
A bill may be written upon any paper or substitute for it, either with ink or pencil.
A note obtained by fraud or from a person in a state of intoxication cannot be collected.
Notice of protest may be sent either to the place of business or of residence of the party notified.
An indorsee has a right of action against all whose names were on the bill when he received it.
The time of payment of a note must not depend upon a contingency. The promise must be absolute.
A note made by a minor is void; a contract made with a minor is void; a contract made with a lunatic is void.
If the drawer of a check or draft has changed his residence the holder must use all reasonable diligence to find him.
An agreement without consideration is void; a note made on Sunday is void; contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.
Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of debts of the firm, except in cases of special partnership.
A note indorsed in blank—the name of the indorser only written—is transferable by delivery, the same as if made payable to bearer.
If the letter containing the protest of non-payment be put in the postoffice, any miscarriage does not affect the party giving notice.
If a note is lost or stolen it does not release the maker. He must pay it if the consideration for which it was given and the account can be proven.
"Value received" is usually, and should be, written in a note, but is not essential. If not written it is presumed by law, or may be supplied by proof.
An oral agreement must be proved by evidence. A written agreement proves itself. The law prefers written to oral evidence, because of its precision.
Checks and drafts should be presented during business hours, but in this country—except in cases of banks—the time extends through the day and evening.
If one holding a check as payee or otherwise transfers it to another, he has a right to insist that the check be presented that day or, at the farthest, the day following.
No evidence may be introduced to contradict or vary a written contract, but such evidence may be received in order to explain the contract when it is in need of explanation.
The maker of an accommodation bill or note—that is, one of which he has received no consideration, having lent his name or credit for the accommodation of the holder—is as fully bound to all other parties as if there were a good consideration.

Jinrikisha Men.

A jinrikisha man is a sort of man-horse, who put himself between the thills of a two wheeled vehicle in Japan, and draws passengers long distances with remarkable speed. A Japan correspondent of the New York *Tribune* writes:

The jinrikisha men of Japan are a pathetic class. Their lives are limited to a few years after they begin the business, and yet their ranks are kept full by new recruits. Their queer little ways are a constant source of amusement and surprise to the new comer. When A—— had been here but a few weeks she called a jinrikisha one morning, as she wanted to go to the opposite side of the bluff, more than half a mile off. Previously she had made the same trip in a brougham on fine mornings.

She was no sooner seated in the jinrikisha and well tucked up in her lap-robe, than the little lap was off like a shot without asking or being told where he should take her. A—— said to herself:

"Well, now, this is queer! I wonder if you know where I want to go? Very well, you can go ahead, and I'll see: I shall not volunteer any unasked-for information now."

The little man apparently needed none, for he continued on a fast trot. A——'s wonder increased momentarily; the fun became exciting; she laughed quietly to herself. At last he stopped, dropped the thills, and relieved her of the lap-robe with an air of absolute assurance that she was where she had planned to go—and she was. Not a word had passed between them.

A Strong Combination.

In the summer with its brightness, when the world with light's aglow;
There proceeded, in its splendor, the manness with combination show.
And the combination, it consisteth of J. Ginger, and the fruit that is unripe,
And the acrobatic motions of the fellow with the "gripe."
Mid-day frolic!
Midnight colic!
When the earth is all so silent, and is quiet as a mouse,
This combination has such a strength it draweth many a house.
—*Goodalls Sun.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Down with the Tyrants—Tit for Tat—Anything for Peace—a Case of Competition—A Lawyer's Touching Plea.

"Yes," said he to his neighbor across the fence, "the laboring men are in the right. It was time for them to rise against the tyranny of capital. Down with all tyrants I say——"

"John Henry!" shrieked a shrill voice from the kitchen, "are you going to hang out that clothes line and split that wood, and draw that water, or shall I have to come out to you?"

"Yes, Mirandy," he answered meekly, "I'm going right about it."—*Boston Courier.*

Tit for Tat.

"Maria," said Mr. Jones, who has been trying his hand at poetry, "I've written a sonnet."

"Have you, dear?" said Maria, sweetly, as she nibbled the slate pencil she was holding for Willie. "Why do you call it a sonnet?"

"Oh," answered Jones, loftily, "because it will rhyme so nicely with bonnet."

Maria thought she detected a latent sarcasm.

"You might have said hat," she murmured, demurely.

"Why hat?" asked Jones with interest.

"It would rhyme so nicely with flat," purred Mrs. Jones.

A silence that might have been felt ensued.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Anything for Peace.

The Saunterer has an acquaintance who has a deep-rooted aversion to wasting anything, and is alway anxious to have everything swallowed that comes to the table, if it is not available for another meal. The other day there was ice-cream for dinner, and as it was not all disposed of at the principal meal, what was left was produced later in the evening, and the family were invited to partake of it. They had had a surfeit of the frozen delicacy, and expressed themselves very decidedly to that effect, but still the feminine head of the house insisted upon their eating it, as it would otherwise be wasted. At last her plain-spoken husband became somewhat wearied of her importunities and burst forth as follows: "Oh, put it away, Mollie, and warm it over for breakfast."—*Boston Budget.*

A Case of Competition.

Not long ago a young Boston grocer went out into a northern Massachusetts city to establish a grocery on a large and liberal scale. He rented a big store, filled it up with electric lights, put an immense and glittering coffee-mill in the front window, filled up his store with new goods, stacked up in ingeniously constructed pyramids and the like, and invited patronage with double-column advertisements in the daily papers. The trade started in briskly enough, but he soon discovered that his patrons were somewhat interested in the prices he sold his goods at, as well as in the imposing surroundings of his business. There was a rival establishment very much like his own, with electric lights, big coffee-mill, glittering pyramids of baking powder, boxes, etc., down the other end of the street, and purchasers were continually comparing his prices with the rates in the rival store.

One day a male customer with an open, confiding face came in and remarked: "What do you sell the best Haxall flour for?" "Five dollars and a half a barrel." "But the other store down the street sells it for $5." "Best Haxall, is it?" "Oh, yes." "Well," said the new grocer, "they don't sell this kind of flour for $5. Did you notice how many Xs there were on the barrels down at the other store?" "There were three, sir." "Well, I'll fix you this flour for $5, and it has four Xs on the head. Do you see? They can't begin to do that for you." The open-faced man went out and traveled right over to the other store. "That man in the new store," said he, "offers to sell me the best Haxall flour, with four Xs on the barrel, for $5, and your flour hasn't got but three Xs." The grocer scratched his head. "Did you notice the size of the Xs on his barrels?" he finally asked. "Yes," said the customer; "they were about three inches long." "Ah, that makes the difference, don't you see. The Xs on my barrels are six inches long. Just look at them." The customer was convinced and ordered a barrel at once.—*Boston Record.*

A Lawyer's Touching Plea.

A few years after the war Ed. Collins, a shiftless fellow of Mercer County, was indicted for stealing cattle. The case came up before Judge J. C. Wickliffe, now United States Attorney here, then Circuit Judge. The trial was in the Court House at Harrodsburg. Phi Thompson, Sr., and Colonel Thomas C. Bell, now Assistant United States Attorney here, appeared for the defence. Ed. Butts was Circuit Clerk. Collins had been a soldier in the Federal army, while every man on the jury, the Prosecuting Attorney, Circuit Clerk and the Judge himself had fought for the Confederacy.

The witnesses were brought forward and a plain case of theft was made out against Collins. The only dependence of the defence was the testimony of Collins' daughter, Rose, who was to prove an alibi. She was a beautiful woman, with well rounded figure, deep black eyes, a complexion in which the hues of health and beauty beautifully enthroned, and black hair that swept unconfined almost to the floor in long waves. She was made to tell her story for all it was worth, and Colonel Bell made a touching plea, appealing to the sympathies of the jury for a beautiful woman in distress with all the power of language he could summon. But the veterans of Donelson and Shiloh were unmoved.

Then old Phil Thomson laid himself out to mystify them and raise a doubt of the prisoner's guilt, and he, too, finally began to appeal to their gallantry. In the midst of a glowing sentence, however, he found the jury yawning, looking out of the window and wholly inattentive. Breaking off his pathos, the old lawyer leaned back on a table a moment, eyed the jury quizzically with a humorous twinkle in his eye, and said:

"Look here, gentlemen, this stealing was done during the war, and you can't do anything with a man for that. You, Tom Munday!" he continued, turning and pointing to the foreman of the jury, a strapping big Kentuckian; "don't you remember that sheep you stole in Powell's Valley? You can't convict Ed. Collins." There was a general waking-up of the jury, and a smile went round. "And you, Dan Bond; you know that horse you stole from Lord Alexander in the spring of '62? You can't send a man to prison for stealing cattle."

The smile broke into an open guffaw in one or two places, and half a dozen men on the back seats stood up.

As the old man took up the jury one by one and recalled his shortcomings the laughter became general and continuous. Finally he said: "And there's my Phil. Wasn't he one of Morgan's worst horse thieves? What can he say against Ed. Collins? And you, Ed. Butts; you remember that raid on that old Yankee sympathizer in east Tennessee? And can you raise your voice against him? As his honor on the bench, if the truth were known—" But the rest of the sentence was drowned in a shout of laughter and uproar of applause that shook the building.

The jury was out three minutes and they brought in a verdict for acquittal.—*Louisville Times.*

How an Editor Popped.

Editors have their peculiarities as well as other people. They practice and inculcate brevity, which is a virtue. They are absent-minded, which is a failing. It is not strange, then, that one should send a note to his lady love like the following: "Dearest—I have carefully analyzed the feeling I entertain for you, and the result is substantially as follows: I adore you! Will you be mine? Answer." Then, after a moment of thought, he added, in a dream, absent way: "Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly and give real name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith."—*Boston Courier.*

Suicides in Large Cities.

The following specially obtained statistics give the number of suicides in each of the leading cities in the United States during the year 1885:

New York	207	Boston	48
Chicago	118	Cincinnati	44
San Francisco	94	New Orleans	36
St. Louis	79	Baltimore	28
Philadelphia	75	Newark	22
Brooklyn	50	Buffalo	18

The number of suicides to population in 1885, which is the only comparison of value, is given below:

San Fran.	1 to 2,800	Cincinnati	1 to 7,300
St. Louis	1 to 5,100	Boston	1 to 8,800
Chicago	1 to 5,700	Buffalo	1 to 11,200
N. Orleans	1 to 6,000	Phila.	1 to 12,000
New York	1 to 6,700	Brooklyn	1 to 14,000
Newark	1 to 6,900	Baltimore	1 to 14,000

The above statistics show two curious facts. 1. That the number of suicides to population is greater on the Pacific coast, and decreases in almost an arithmetical ratio, city by city, until the Atlantic coast is reached. 2. That Brooklyn, which is practically a part of the city of New York, has less than half the number of suicides that the latter has. The census of 1880 places the number of suicides in the United States at 1 to 20,000 of population, while the statistics above show that the average in the twelve cities named is 1 to 8,450, which indicates that self-destruction is nearly two and a half times greater in the large cities than in the towns and villages.

Research shows that the details of suicides in New York apply generally to the other cities mentioned, and in fact to the whole country. This is shown by the following record of the ages of suicides in New York during 1885 compared with those in the United States for the census year.

Ages.	New York.	United States.
10 to 15	—	13
15 to 20	8	141
20 to 25	25	250
25 to 30	22	356
30 to 50	98	995
50 to 70	47	703
70 to 80*	7	153
Total	207	2,511

*One 90 years.

The methods of self-destruction were various, but the principal means compared with those shown in the census record were as follows:

Means employed.	New York.	United States.
Shooting	76	472
Poisoning	56	335
Hanging	34	154
Cutting	11	—
Drowning	7	—
All others	23	1,550
Total	207	2,511

Of the total number of suicides in New York, 55 were native born, 152 were foreign born, 167 were males, and 40 were females. Those who were married numbered 73; widowers and widows, 26; single persons, 60, and 58 whose marital relations were unknown. The record of the occupations of those who sought death at their own hands ought to throw some light upon the question as to whether poverty is to any great extent the cause of suicide. It does not, however. The statistics are as follows:

Professional occupations	No. 5
Mechanical occupations	49
Other occupations	76
Unknown	77
Total	207

—*Boston Globe.*

Chinese Life.

Of small feet and pigtails in China it is not necessary to say much. Both are considered ornaments in their way, and a nation whose sons wear bell-toppers and whose daughters go in for a variety of distortions, must be chary of criticising other people's peculiarities. Pigtails, it may not generally be known, are not in their origin Chinese. When the present rulers of China, who are Manchus, seized upon the Empire over two centuries ago, they issued an edict commanding all Chinese to shave their heads and grow a tail like themselves. There was a good deal of trouble at first in enforcing such an order, but the Chinese have long ago forgotten that the appendage of which they are now so proud is a badge of conquest. It would be hard to find anywhere a more submissive subject or a more thoroughly good natured being than the Chinese peasant. His hard struggle for existence scarcely leaves him time to grumble with his lot. No mechanical invention has yet relieved him from the burden of toil. His rice fields have to be irrigated by the old fashioned water wheel, the fields themselves are ploughed by a primitive wooden plough which he carries home on his shoulders when his day's work is over, and his crop is reaped with the rudest of sickles and brought to the stackyards on wheelbarrows. Night and morning he worships the tablets of his ancestors, and twice in the year—once in spring and once in autumn—he repairs to the graves of his family and communes in spirit with the fathers of his race. His knowledge of the world extends only to the next market town. No newspaper brings him intelligence from other lands, and to him China is the first and only nation in existence. All other countries are subordinate to the Emperor of China, and all the Princes of the earth owe allegiance to the Court of Pekin. Tell an ordinary countryman in the North that there are nations in Europe independent of China and he smiles at your thinking him so innocent as to believe such a story. Pekin itself still remains the headquarters of celestial ignorance and prejudice. Nearly every State in Europe has its representative there, and in the streets you meet jolly, broad-faced, grinning Mongolians from the bleak North, stately yellow robed Llamas from Thibet, the puny, white clad Corean from his forbidden land in the East, Anamese and Siamese from the South, and Nepaulese from the confines of our Indian Empire. The spectacle presented by such a motley variety of all nationalities only confirms the ordinary native in the belief that they have, one and all, come to pay their respects and offer their tribute to the "Lord of all under heaven." In Southern China knowledge is a little more widely diffused, for emigration has there introduced a slight leavening of foreign influence. Still, its effect has been minimized as much as possible, and the natural prejudices of the people too often assert themselves on their return to the Flowery Kingdom.—*Modern China.*

Doctoring the Maoris.

I was told that a real medical missionary would be likely to do an immense deal of good in New Zealand, on account of the great fancy the Maoris have for being doctored. They do not mind pain, if you give them one mustard plaster they are not contented; they must have one on every part that feels uncomfortable, and have been seen with as many as five or six on at once. They are particularly fond of having their teeth drawn; that is their delight; and when a tooth is out they take it outside the house, and get a stone, and hammer away till it is reduced to powder. They quite enjoy this revenge upon their old enemy.

"I want you to pull out this tooth," a Maori said one day to Mr. Taylor.

"There is nothing the matter with it."

"Yes, there is; it gives me great pain."

"It is not your tooth gives you pain, it is something else."

"But it is my tooth, and you must take it out. I suppose you tell me you won't because you can't."

And he roared so loud to show how bad the pain was, and got altogether so excited, that at last the missionary agreed to take the tooth out on the full understanding that it was done simply to please the patient.

"There," he said afterward, "you see it is as I said; there is nothing at all the matter with it."

Then why did you touch it?" asked the tiresome invalid. "You say it is quite good, and yet you took it out. Put it in again."

What was the good of reasoning with the man? "Open your mouth," said the missionary, "and I'll see what I can do." And, strange to say, the tooth went back into its place, and does not seem to have given its owner any further trouble, while the missionary gained great credit with the natives for being able, not only to take teeth out, but to put them back again! But it is little wonder that when the man turned round and said: "Now, then, take out this other one; it must be this one hurts me," the request was steadily refused.—"*Glimpses of Maori Land.*"

PARTED.

The silver brook will miss thee,
The breeze that used to kiss thee,
And ruffle with a soft caress thy curls of sunny hair:
When the early dewdrops glisten
On the roses, they will listen
For thy step upon the garden walk, thy laughter in the air.

The meadows gay with flowers,
The summer's leafy bowers,
Will know thy joyous smile no more; the woodland stand forlorn;
I hear the soft complaining
Of birds, from mirth refraining,
That greeted with their carols sweet thy waking every morn.

Poor mother! hush thy weeping,
Above thy darling sleeping,
Nor fret with aught of earthly grief the stillness where he lies;
Flowers in his little fingers,
Where the rosy flush still lingers,
For the angels are his playmates on the plains of paradise.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

PITH AND POINT.

Made of all work—The newspaper.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Many a man is the architect of his own fortune, but never gets enough money to build.—*Call.*

"What did your father leave you when he died, Pat?" "Faith, he left me an orphan."—*Tid-Bits.*

It is a curious fact that the sun never shines so hot on the baseball grounds as it does on the harvest field.

If it was not for the weather there never would be any variety in some people's conversation.—*Siftings.*

The man who cried: "Oh, for a lodge in some vast wilderness," must have been an odd fellow.—*Lowell Citizen.*

One of our leading temperance men took a milk punch the other day. He was butted by a calf.—*St. Paul Herald.*

When the north pole is found it should be used as the first upright in a fence to keep away future visitors.—*Hartford Courant.*

A Boston professor is lecturing on the "Uselessness of Profanity." Did he ever hit his thumb-nail with a hammer?—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is rather discouraging to a man to be forced to wait until he is dead to discover that he is a good deal of a fellow.—*Springfield (Ohio) Globe.*

Swinburne says: "When young men yell at me—I smile." We suppose that is when they yell: "Swinburne, come and take a drink."—*Lowell Courier.*

"Oh, mamma," said a little boy when he saw a Chinaman for the first time, "just look at that man with his trousers tucked into his shirt."—*Merchant Traveler.*

"Do you know the nature of an oath, ma'am?" inquired the Judge. "Well, I reckon I orter," was the reply. "My husband drives a canal boat."—*Merchant Traveler.*

"Yakama," said Bobby. "I have eaten my cake all up, and Charles hasn't touched his yet. Won't you make him share with me so as to teach him to be generous?"—*Judge.*

In the juvenile papers we read, under the head of "Pets," of dogs so tame that they will eat from your hand. There are other dogs so tame that they will eat from your leg.—*Tid-Bits.*

She had a pretty hat,
And she had a little cough;
And her little cough, it so marred the promotion,
When in the church she sat,
Shook the plumes upon her hat,
And to its many beauties called attention.

—*Boston Courier.*

Little Fanny Dempsey, who was suffering from toothache, remarked to her mother: "Oh, mamma, how lucky you are! When you have the toothache you can take them all out."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Wood pulp is now used for the manufacture of hats. When the wooden hat comes into general use it will be difficult for some men to mark the distinguishing line between the hat and the head.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

The man whose hair was bald last year,
Who swore about the flies,
Now of the insects he has no fear
And their attacks defies;
For their assaults cares not a fig,
Because this year he wears a wig.

—*Boston Courier.*

At a revival meeting in a country town not long ago a young convert, who was by business a milkman, arose to speak. Just at that moment one of the brethren started in with the hymn: "Shall we Gather at the River."—*Puck.*

The old man goes a reaping,
While his oldest girl is weeping,
As the kitchen floor she is sweeping,
"Oh, pa, I want a tricycle—
While her dad, with fun so jolly,
Laughs at his daughter's folly,
And a sickle gives to Polly
And he says: "Well, then try sickle."

—*Goodall's Sun.*

Canned Provisions.

"You ask me to state the effects of freezing upon canned fruits and vegetables, especially as regards the texture and flavor of tomatoes, corn, etc.," writes Lieutenant Greely to the *American Grocer.* "Apples, peaches, pears, rhubarb, green peas, green corn, onions, potatoes and tomatoes were all subject to extreme temperatures, over sixty degrees below zero, and were solid for months at a time. The second summer they thawed, the following winter froze solid again. All the articles named presented the same appearance as though freshly canned, and their flavor was as good when the last can was eaten as in the first month. It should be understood that these were first-class canned goods and from dealers of standing and reliability. Cranberry sauce, preserved damsons, preserved peaches and fruit butters suffered certain changes from candying, etc., which detracted somewhat from their flavor, though not materially so. Dealers in such preserves predicted that such conditions and changes would occur. I had also canned turnips, squash, beets and carrots, as well as pineapples, cherries, grapes, shrimps, clams and crabs, which although not subjected to such extreme temperature as the foregoing, yet froze and thawed repeatedly without injury. No can of any kind except a few, say half a dozen of fruit butters, was ever burst by action of cold or heat. No illness of any kind occurred prior to our retreat, and those most inclined to canned fruits and vegetables were the healthiest and strongest of the party. I have written this fully in answer to your letter from my conviction that the excellent quality and variety of canned provisions contributed materially to the unequaled health of my command during the two years we passed in unparalleled high latitude. The importance of good canned fruit and vegetables to parties unable to obtain the fresh article cannot be over-rated, and so I speak with no uncertain tone on the subject."

Pulling the Long Bow.

Our story tellers are credited with a good faculty of exaggeration. The exercise of this gift has acquired the name of "pulling the long bow," perhaps because it has been used so largely by sportsmen when recounting their exploits. From what is related of the professional story tellers of India, it seems that we are not alone in the enjoyment of this distinction. An English writer tells with what result he rallied one of these upon his faculty in lying.

"Why, sahib," he answered with a grin, "we are all more or less liars in my country, and if one tells a story, another immediately caps it. There were two young men of my country who had a boasting match, and one said:

"'My father is so rich and has so many horses that his stable is of such extent as to take a horse eleven months to go from one end stall to the other.'

"'Shabash, brother,' replied the second boaster, 'that is very good. My father has a bamboo so long that he can sweep the clouds away with it when they obscure the sun in harvest time.'

"'Hi! hi!' exclaimed the first. 'That is very wonderful; but pray, brother, where does your father keep such a long bamboo?'

"'Why, you stupid!' was the answer. 'In your father's stable, to be sure!'"

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Weymouth Gazette,
BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Environment.

Can the wild swan harried by hawks,
And hunted and chased from rest,
Over deserts and bleak fields driven
From the quiet of his nest
Where he never may pause a wing—
Where life hath no clear, cool spring—
Can he flee, think'st thou and sing,
With broken wing?

But give him his reedy haunts,
His mate, and his silent pool,
And his shadowy lakes that run
To the heart of the forest cool,
And, though his wing be broken,
He will suffer and give no token,
Yet leave not a note unspoken,
But low in the reeds will sing.

—*Charles J. O'Malley in Literary Life.*

A WAYSIDE FLOWER.

They were walking down "Love Lane" in a gay, chattering procession—girls with laurel-wreathed hats, young men bearing shawls and baskets, a matron or two; last of all Stephen Fulton, a child on either side of him, and in his arms little Nanny Forsythe half asleep. Wherever Stephen went children followed, led by attraction irresistible as that which draws iron filings to the magnet. Grown people could not understand this attraction, but the little ones never mistook about it. Sleepy as she was, Nanny's small hand kept patting his shoulder as they went along, and her voice cooed words of drowsy endearment which made Stephen smile, gloomy as he felt that day. Each cheerful reply to the children's questions cost an effort; but he spoke cheerily all the same, and tried to keep his eyes from wandering forward to where Captain Hallett walked by the side of Milly Graves, with his handsome head very near hers, and his voice murmuring low sentences inaudible to the rest of the party. Many glances were sent back at this couple from those in advance, for Neal Hallett was the novelty of the moment, a hero and a stranger; and the girls, who were only too well-disposed to pull caps for him, thought it "quite too bad" of Milly to absorb his attentions as she had done all day.

But, after all, what could Milly, what could any girl, do, when an all-conquering captain takes up his position at her side in early morning and never leaves it until late afternoon? It is not in girl nature to resist such tribute, and Stephanie De Witt, in front, was partly justified in calling it "a desperate flirtation," although I fear the pout with which she spoke was due rather to *amour propre* than outraged morals. But on Milly's side it was not all flirtation. For all her merry, saucy ways, she was a sensitive, credulous creature, just the woman to give "gold for dust," and stake her all in that unequal barter so common in this world of misunderstood values.

Her fair cheeks were flushed and her blue eyes full of shy excitement as they walked along, talking about—dear me, whom do people talk about when they are young and of different sexes? Captain Hallett's fine eyes said more than his tongue; his martial mustache seemed to give point and value to mere nothings. He carried a lithe little cane with which he emphasized his sentences; now cutting the air, now beheading a mullein, in a way which Milly thought fascinating. And then Love Lane was such a pretty spot, the very place to be eloquent in. Its winding turns were hedged with fragrant growths—woodbine, brier, sweet fern and bay. Overhead the trees met and clasped in shady arches. Here and there a pink honeysuckle glinted in the network of green, or a train of shimmering clematis. The pure primrose light of a cloudless sunset sifted down through the canopy of boughs; a light breeze stirred, full of delicious smells. It was like an evening in fairy land.

Suddenly a turning brought them to a semi-circular bank, against which, set in a frame work of tremulous verdure, stood one rose of perfect wild wood pink, poised at tip of a cluster of vivid leaves. It was like an enchanted queen, Milly thought.

"How beautiful!" she cried; but even as the words left her lips the restless cane flew through the air, flicked the rose from it stem, and sent it into the dusty road, a little whirlwind of broken leaves accompanying its fall.

"What a pity!" she said, involuntarily.

"It's only a wild rose, you know," surprised.

"But don't you like wild roses?"

"Oh, yes; but there are so many of them that it is hardly worth while to waste sentiment on a single one," and the captain showed his fine teeth in a smile that was the least bit cruel.

Milly sighed and cast a regretful look behind. Her gentle nature felt for the fair despoiled thing. But, after all, there were plenty of wild roses, as Captain Hallett said, and presently she forgot her sympathy and its cause. Another turning in the lane brought them to the village outskirts, and to Squire Allen's gate, where the rest of the party were waiting. There were good-byes to say, divisions to make. Mrs. Allen was intent on securing to each person his or her own basket, Kitty Felton was counting teaspoons, Stephanie hunting for a missing plate. In the midst of these researches Stephen came up with the children. He looked weary, and put Nanny into her mother's arms with an air of relief, disregarding the drowsy protest which she uttered.

"What a lovely rose, Stephen!" said some of the girls. "Where did you find it?"

"In the road," replied Stephen. "Somebody had switched it off its stem and left it to die, so we picked it up."

"Yes, and Mr. Felton said it was a shame to treat flower so," put in a little boy.

The captain listened impassively, but Milly gave a half-pained glance at the flower. "That was just like you, Stephen," she said, softly, and Stephen brightened for the first time that day.

It seemed to Stephen, looking back, that his love for Milly had begun when he was a boy of five and she was a baby in the cradle. He could not recollect the time when he did not prefer her to all other girls. At school he was her knight, his sled, his jack-knife, his help, always at her service. Stephen taught her to skate, to row. It was he who brought her the first maple sugar, the first arbutus; he who took her on sleigh-rides, and walked home with her from church and the village tea parties. Milly absorbed these services not ungratefully, but as a matter of course. She had been used to them from her babyhood, and could have almost as well dispensed with sun or air out of her life; but sun and air being never withdrawn, are rarely noticed or alluded to. "Dear, good old Stephen," she called him. Now, it is not well for a man to lavish himself on a woman who thinks of him only as "dear old Stephen."

And now Stephen was doomed to stand by and see a stranger appropriate the object of this life-long devotion. He had sown, and another was to reap his labors. Day by day all that summer long the glamour grew and deepened. Captain Hallett's leave of absence seemed of the most elastic description, permitting him to stay the entire season at Baymouth. His mornings, his evenings, his noons, were spent with Milly. Stephen sickened at the inevitable gold-banded cap that met his eyes whenever he entered the house, and proved his rival in possession of the field. Milly greeted Stephen kindly always, but there was a sense of interruption; he felt himself a third party. Then he tried staying away; but that was worst of all, for his love did not notice his absence beyond a careless "What ages is it since we saw you, Stephen?" This state of affairs, of course, set people to talking, but Milly was blushingly indignant. "It was hard," she declared, "if a girl couldn't have a pleasant friend without having such things said." But her pretty poutings and protestings made little difference, and it was generally understood that the affair, if not an absolute engagement, amounted to "an understanding," whatever that may mean.

At last the long, lovely summer came to an end, as summers will. Scarlet boughs flamed in the forests, golden-rod burned along the brook-sides, the birds flew, and with them Captain Hallett prepared for flight. His orders had come to report in Galveston, Texas, and his leave takings were hurried. The last moment was Milly's, and though no one knew the exact situation of affairs, it was taken for granted that another year would bring orange blossoms and a wedding.

Milly's own expectations were not so definite. No definite promise had passed between her and her lover; but she trusted him and waited brightly and hopefully. Letters came and went; the scarlet boughs burned into ashes and fell to the ground in pale heaps; then came snow and the winter, to be in turn scourged away by the whip of the fierce New England spring. Still Milly waited; but not so brightly now, for the letters came less regularly than at first. By and by they ceased altogether. Weeks passed without a word. Milly, with visions of yellow fever and Indians chasing each other across her terried brain, wrote and wrote again, but no presage of the real danger which threatened glanced over until one day, opening the newspaper, this met her eyes:

"At Galveston, Texas, by the Rev. Pierre St. Cloud, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Dix, Captain Edward Hallett, U. S. A., and Blanche Emily, only daughter of the late Pierre St. Cloud of Pilatki, Florida. No cards."

Mrs. Graves upstairs heard no sound, but when she went down Milly lay on the sofa white and rigid, the newspaper still clasped in her cold fingers. It was long before her senses came back. Her mother flamed with anger, but the girl hushed her with a weary sob.

"We were never really engaged, you know."

"Not engaged! Oh, Milly!"

But Milly turned her face to the wall and said no more.

Baymouth was stirred to its depths next day by the news that "Captain Hallett was married to a Southern lady, and Milly Graves was down with typhoid fever. Everyone wanted to help to nurse, above all, to know the particulars. Such masses of blanc-mange and jelly were sent in that poor Mrs. Graves was at her wits' end to know how to dispose of them. But no one could readily aid, not even poor Stephen, who scarcely left the house day or night, or ate or slept, till the crisis passed, and Milly was pronounced out of danger.

Out of danger, but it was weeks before she could sit up, and weeks longer ere she came down stairs, thin, white, shrunken—a mere shadow and wreck of the blooming little beauty who walked so gayly up Love lane at Neil Hallett's side not quite a year ago. She was patient always, and uncomplaining, but she did not often smile. Perhaps Stephen won these infrequent smiles oftener than any one else, and he counted them as precious payment for all time and trouble spent in her service.

Only once did he see her shed tears. This was when, hoping to give her pleasure, he brought in the first wild roses of the season and held them before her. Suddenly a spasm passed over her face, she gave a gasp, turned aside, and struggled for composure. Stephen dropped the flowers as if they burned his fingers and hurried out of the room. A hot anger shot through him. "He has ruined everything for her," he thought. "Even a rose reminds her of him. Coward that he is. They hang a man for poisoning the water springs, why not hang him? though hanging is too good for such a villain as he."

Natures processes of cure are secret. It is in their depths that wounds begin to heal. Gradually, as months went by, the renovating principle worked in Milly. She resumed her place at home, the little duties and pleasures, and took up again the burden of life. She was pale still, but the paleness infolded a sweet serenity which was no less lovely than her girlish bloom. "Milly Graves was real improved since her disappointment," certain severe old ladies asserted, and they were not far from right. Stephen adored her more than ever. Two years later he told her so.

To his surprise, she was neither astonished or shocked, but looked in his eyes with a smile which was sad and tender and sweet all at once.

"Dear Stephen," she said, "this is just like you. Do you recollect the day in Love lane, and the rose you picked up out of the dust? You are doing the same thing now, but I am not worth it, dear, not worth the picking up."

"Milly," said Stephen, trembling with eagerness, "there never was a day since I first saw you, and that was twenty-one years ago, when I didn't love you beyond any other living thing. Pick you up, indeed! You, my Rose of all the world! Can you not love me a little bit in return?"

"Oh, Stephen, I do!" and the fair little fingers closed over his. "There's nobody in the world like you. I always knew that. It's only—the others are so much fresher, you know—fresher and brighter, and—they might make you happier than I can. You're quite sure you really want me? Then I'll do my best. Why, Stephen, how happy you look."

"Happy! I should think so, when I've got everything I ever wanted in my life," cried Stephen.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

Wonderful Anatomy.

There are some things familiar enough to the civilized man which the credulity of a cannibal of the Pacific Islands refuses to take in. Evidently the reflection, "What a piece of work is man!" has never been forced upon his mind, though he may often have dined, with much satisfaction, off a well-roasted specimen of humanity. Among the startling stories told of white men in the Pacific, there is one of an "old hand" in Fiji, who had a cork leg and who once found himself in the hands of the natives, at a time when they were apparently intent upon the preparation of a meal.

He did not like their looks at all, and he was very much exercised in his mind at the sight of an oven, in an active state of preparation, outside the house he was in.

However, his presence of mind did not desert him. He called for food, which was brought him, and, with a large crowd watching him, he began to eat heartily. Between every mouthful he struck his clasp-knife so firmly into his cork leg that it stood upright. The natives watched these proceedings with intense astonishment, and were evidently much bewildered.

When he had finished his meal he very deliberately unscrewed his leg, and composed himself to slumber. But this was too much for them; they rushed out of the house, and allowed him a clear passage to where his horse was.

Scene at an Ape's Death-Bed.

In his recently published treatise on the anthropoid apes, Prof. Hartmann of the Berlin University tells a touching story of a large monkey which belonged to the Zoological Gardens of Dresden. Mafuca, as she was named by Herr Schopf, the Director of the gardens, was a personage of polite manners. She would blow her nose with a handkerchief, put on her own boots, wring out the linen, steal keys and open locks. She had a cup of tea every morning, and one of cocoa every evening, and at any time would fill her own cup or tumbler without spilling a drop—suggesting at once a sense of propriety and of appreciation of the beverage. Her death was quite pathetic. After some years' experience of the Dresden climate, she showed symptoms of consumption; and, if unable to realize the progress of the disease, she was quite conscious when it was drawing to a close. She would scarcely allow her friend, Dr. Schopf, who nursed her throughout her illness, to leave her sight. When the end approached, feeling her forces ebbing, she threw her arms around his neck, kissing him repeatedly, held out her hand to grasp his and fell back lifeless.

The Excellence of Farm Life.

It is a common complaint that the farm and farm life are not appreciated by our people. We long for the more elegant pursuits or the ways and fashions of the town. But the farmer has the most sane and natural occupation, and ought to find life sweeter, if less highly seasoned, than any other. He alone, strictly speaking, has a home. How can a man take root and live without land? He writes his history upon his field. How many ties and resources he has; his friendships with his cattle, his team, his dog, his tree; the satisfaction in his growing crop, in his improved fields; his intimacy with nature, with bird and beast, and with the quickening elemental forces. Cling to the farm, make much of it, bestow your heart, your brain upon it, so that it shall savor of you and radiate your virtues after your day's work is done.—*Century Magazine.*

WORK OF LOGGERS.

How Pine Trees are Brought to Market in the Northwest.

Hauling the Logs on Sleds to Dammed Ravines—Formation of a Boom.

The logger's harvest and means of getting his crop from the pineries to market is, perhaps, as little understood as any other great industry in the land, says the St. Paul *Pioneer-Press.* Even those residing in the logging districts who are not engaged in the business, have little idea of how the pine logs they see floating down the Mississippi, St. Croix, Chippewa, and other rivers leading from the pineries are gathered and rafted. The pineries of the northwest are located on and about the great watershed where the Mississippi, its tributaries, and the tributaries of Lake Superior find their source. The main shed, which divides the St. Louis, Little Black, and the other rivers on the north side from the Mississippi, St. Croix, Chippewa, and other rivers on the south side, has branch sheds extending between the streams flowing south down to their confluence, and between the streams on the north side down to Lake Superior. The shed and branches are high enough to furnish head for a strong current, and from the head, leading down to the main streams, are a multitude of creeks, brooks and mere ravines. These last are all utilized by the loggers. A series of sluice dams are constructed along each creek, brook and ravine, and each dam is put in shape in the fall of the year to collect water for use in the spring. After the dams are repaired and in shape the crews of men are set to work cutting pines and piling the logs in convenient localities. When the snow comes the work of hauling the piles in the pineries to the dammed ravines begins. For this purpose immense sleds, hauled by four or six very heavy horses or as many oxen, are used. These sleds are from twelve to fourteen feet wide, and sometimes as many as 100 logs are hauled at a load. The piles of logs are seldom more than three miles from the ravine, so that many loads are hauled by each teamster in a day. The logs are dumped from the sleds on the ice and scaled. Scaling is a logger's term for measuring a log to ascertain how many feet of lumber it contains. The scaling is done by skilled men, and with scaling clippers or log rules. The logs come from the pineries all cut in uniform lengths—12, 16, 20, 24 and 28 feet. The caliper takes the diameter of the log and indicates on the rule the number of feet of lumber according to the length. In the spring the accumulation of water from the fall and winter rains and snows is sufficient to carry the logs away which have been piled on the ice.

The sluice-dams are accordingly opened, and the work of driving begins. The driving process is accomplished by crews of men who follow the logs as they float down to the main streams and prevent or break log jams or gorges. The next place of interest in the transit of the log is the boom. It is at the boom that the logs are put into brails to be floated down to the rafting-grounds, placed in rafts, and pushed by steamers down the Mississippi. A brief description of the St. Croix boom will give an idea of all the large booms of the northwest. The St. Croix boom commences four miles and a half below Marine, is five miles long, terminating two and a half miles above Stillwater, and is on the west side of the main channel of the St. Croix river. It is practically an inclosure into which the logs are driven, made into brails, let out at the foot and delivered to the owners. The inclosure is made in this way: A row of piles, extending above medium water about seven feet, line the west shore, and another row of piles line the west edge of the main channel. Attached to the row of piles are continuous floating walks, made of heavy, strong planks. Across the foot of the boom is stretched a row of logs, fastened end to end, for the purpose of retaining all logs in the boom until through with them. The logs, as they come down the river are driven into the enclosure by a crew of men stationed at the head of the boom. All along the floating plank walk on the shore side are men at work tying with ropes the logs together into brails. Every logger has certain recorded marks which are placed on his logs in the pineries. The men on the plank walk are nearly all divided into squads, each of which places all the marks of a certain logger in a brail. A few rods apart are ropes stretched from the piles along the shore to the piles along the channel. Hanging with their hands to one of these ropes and stepping on the floating logs are two or three men engaged in sorting out the particular marks wanted by the squads nearest to them on the walks making brails. The marks not wanted are permitted to float by to the ropes below.

Blindness Due to Decayed Teeth.

Dr. Widmark, a Swedish surgeon, having as a patient a young girl in whom he was unable to detect the slightest pathological changes in the right eye, but who was yet completely blind on that side, observing considerable defects in the teeth, sent her to M. Skogsberg, a dental surgeon, who found that all the upper and lower molars were completely decayed, and that in many of them the roots were inflamed. He extracted the remains of the molars on the right side, and in four days' time the sight of the right eye began to return, and on the eleventh day after the extraction of the teeth it had become quite normal. The diseased fangs on the other side were subsequently removed, lest they should cause a return of the ophthalmic affection.

Too Economical.

My name is Archimedes Hardpan. Until recently I was editor of *The Wayback Horn of Plenty.* My journalistic career was short, sad and painful. I am now brooding o'er the painful past. I have so much painful past to brood o'er, that I haven't time to do do much else.

Let the frivolous and trifling pause here, and turn to another column. These remarks are not for them. They are for those who can weep a couple of tears over my painful past.

My wife's name is Maria. She is a woman of an economical turn of mind and great force of character. In her domestic walks "waste nothing" is her maxim, and her constant efforts to have me "waste nothing" have been the cause of much of my painful past.

The advertising patrons of *The Horn of Plenty* paid me mainly in sad-irons, corkscrews, garden seeds, health food and a variety of other things which Congress has thus far neglected to make a legal tender. In this respect my paper was truly a horn of plenty. It was more of the nature of a hollow horn.

My first advertising contract yielded me a dozen liver pads. I tried to trade them to the grocer for a piece of bacon, which, I thought, would give my liver more joy than a pad, but he looked at me coldly and said that liver pads had gone out of style. When Maria found them on my hands she insisted that I should wear them, and when Maria insists I usually give in to save trouble and loud talk. For twelve weeks I wore a large, scarlet-trimmed pad over an innocent and well-behaved liver. Then Maria gave the cast-off pads to the local benevolent society for the poor.

My next important contract brought me an artificial leg. That rather stumped Maria, as we were both fully supplied with legs. The old wooden limb caused her a great deal of mental pain. Sometimes she seemed to almost wish I would lose a leg somehow or other, so that the artificial limb could be turned to use. I knew that she was grieving herself sick because I couldn't wear it and wouldn't try. I oft found her weeping o'er the old unavailing leg, and I was sorry I had told her anything about it. She worried over it for months, and then a bright idea struck her. She sent it to a dear relative on the occasion of her wooden wedding. The dear relative had a full set of legs of her own, but Maria said that did not matter, as an anniversary gift was not valued for its usefulness but for the giver.

Then a travelling agent traded me a case of horse powders. That sort of health food nonplussed Maria for a time, as we had no horse to feed them to. She often gazed at me in a way that seemed to say I ought to end her perplexity by taking the health food myself, but she did not speak out, and I was glad. After some months I ventured to ask about the horse powders, and then Maria told me frankly she had mixed them in my griddle cakes, and that I had seemed to like them thus. She couldn't think of having them go to waste, she said, and as I complained so much about taking any little thing of that sort, she had decided to smuggle them into me in disguise.

I had another short respite from keeping things from going to waste, when a mustard plaster maker sent me six dozen of his biggest and strongest plasters, with a request for a write-up.

"Dear Archimedes," said Maria, with a tender look at me, "we cannot afford to waste these excellent plasters. You must let me put several of them on you every night. A man of your build and habits is liable to have some sort of sickness at any moment. These six dozen plasters may save your life."

I kicked, but to no purpose. I went to bed with six or seven large, warm, thrilling mustard plasters stuck about here and there on my person. There was one on each foot, a large one covered my gothic backbone and another warmed itself in my bosom. It also warmed my bosom. When all these shop-made mustard plasters got to work they made things lively for poor old Archimedes Hardpan. They filled me full of intense excitement. I am a tough old fossil, but I couldn't stand a great deal of that sort of thing, so I rose up in bed with a wild, blood-chilling warwhoop and filled the air with mustard plasters.

I sold the "The Horn of Plenty" soon after that last painful event. Maria has given those vigorous, thrilling mustard plasters to the missionary society to send to the heathen and when the heathen adorns himself with nine or ten of them and a stovepipe hat, and goes to church with a triumphal air, I shall want to hear how he deports himself. I am, therefore, anxiously awaiting advices from the heathen. I don't know the heathen, but I am well acquainted with those mustard plasters.—*Scott Way in Puck.*

Long Sessions of Congress.

The long sessions of congress in the old days were due almost wholly to one cause—slavery. The Philadelphia *Times* says:

The longest session on record was the first of the thirty-first congress—December 3, 1849, to September 30, 1850, a period of 302 days—the discussion and passage of the fugitive slave law being the principal feature. The first of the thirty-second congress, from December 1, 1851, 275 days, was a continuation of slavery discussion. The first of the thirty-third congress, from December 5, 1853, 246 days, witnessed the debates and passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill. One of the most exciting sessions was the first of the thirty-fourth congress, beginning December 3, 1855, and sitting 260 days. Partisan discussion assumed great bitterness on the slavery question culminating in the assault of Senator Charles Sumner by Preston S. Brooks.

PAWNSHOPS.

How These Institutions are Conducted in France.

Run Entirely by the Government for the Relief of the Impecunious.

In the centre of a busy commercial quarter of Paris—in the Rue des Blancs Manteaux—is a large five-story building with its windows securely barred and wired, as if something precious were contained within, with the ever prominent words "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity" carved on its walls, and over the doorway of which, just under the tricolor, may be read in large gold lettering "Mont de Piete." Several republican guards walk about the two large courts within, and there are other signs of officialism, and that the building in question is national property. It is, indeed, the headquarters of the national pawn-shop. With us, when an unexpected crisis in one's financial affairs leads him to temporarily get rid of some of his personal property, he euphonistically tells his friends that he has been to his "uncle's." A Frenchman in similar straits visits his "aunt," whose real name throughout France is the Mont de Piete. A Frenchman will not slink away sneaking y to his "aunt," but, when necessity requires it, will visit her fearlessly and openly as he would the Escompte de Paris or the Credit Lyonnais. The Mont de Piete is indeed a bank, without capital and without dividend.

Connected with the principal Mont de Piete there are twenty auxiliary bureaus throughout the town; and it is perhaps about the only institution in Paris which is open all the year round, fete days included. The director of the concern is appointed by the Minister of

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 3, 1886.

Weymouth Historical Society.—A New Departure.

The first regular meeting of the Weymouth Historical Soc'y. (incoporrated), was held on Wednesday evening the 25th inst., president Loud in the chair. This meeting possesses more than usual interest from the fact that it was the last of the old voluntary association, under that name, and the first of what is virtually the same organization, but recently incorporated under the laws of the Commonwealth.

Under the old organization, S. W. Reed Esq., to whom the business had been committed, reported that he had succeeded in procuring complete files of the Weymouth Gazette, from the date of its first publication, with the exception of the supplements, many of which are in his hands, but, as they are of various sizes and many of them without dates, it is difficult to arrange them in suitable form for preservation. The regular issues are now in possession of the society, bound substantially, the 19 volumes in 11, and form quite a valuable addition to the collections of the society.

Mr. Reed having been appointed a committee to carry out the proposal to incorporate the society, reported the result of his labors, which was the incorporation of the society under the laws of the commonwealth, and the certificate is now in the hands of the secretary. This business involved much care and labor on the part of Mr. Reed, and it was successfully accomplished, for which he received a hearty vote of thanks from the society.

The necessary vote was passed, transferring the property of the old organization to the new, and the work of changing from a voluntary society to an incorporation was completed.

The following donations had been reported:

From George Lincoln Esq., of Hingham, "Power of Attorney from John Vinson to his son Samuel Vinson, both of Weymouth, 1714." "Provincial Treasurer's Warrant for a tax levy in Weymouth, 1733." "Assessor's Warrant for a tax levy in Weymouth, 1780" "Bill for Bell Rope to South Parish, Weymouth, 1806."

From Virginia Historical Society, "Huguenot Emigration to Virginia, Virginia Historical Collections, Vol. 5, New series.

From Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, "Proceedings and collections, Vol. 2, Part 2."

From Library Company, Phil., "Bulletin for July 1886."

From Po-Comtuck Valley Memorial Association, "Catalogue of Relics and Curiosities in Memorial Hall."

From John T. Hassam, Esq., "Genealogical Gleanings in England xiii, by Henry F. Waters, A. M."

The society then adjourned. Immediately after, a meeting of the new corporation was held, president Loud in the chair, when the procedings in connection with the incorporation of the society were read by the secretary, as well as the doings of the meeting at which the charter was accepted, and the old board of officers reelected. The old order of business was adopted, and also the seal of the old society.

There are many advantages attending the incorporation of the society, especially since its collections have become quite valuable, and there were no persons legally authorized to have the custody of them. The matter had been under consideration for a considerable time, and now the fact has been accomplished, and the society has a legal status. It is now empowered, through its proper officers, to transact any business that may come within its scope.

In the constitution of the society and in the manner of conducting its affairs, there have been so few changes that the general public will know no difference. The time of holding its regular meetings has been changed from the first Wednesday evening of the month, to the last, as this is a more convenient one for many of the members.

The old society, in its seven years of active service, has done a work, alike creditable to its published intentions, and the energy and zeal which its members have put into it, and the results have been received with favor throughout the land. The members, under the new organization as under the old, will endeavor to carry out the design of its original formation; which is, the collecting and preserving of historical and genealogical material relating to our town and its families, and it is hoped that all citizens interested in these subjects will extend the same generous aid in the future as in the past.

W. H. S. A.

The twenty-fourth annual reunion of the Weymouth High School Association will be held at the town hall Wednesday evening, Oct. 13. A leading feature this year will be the association supper, which will be something of an innovation, and it is predicted a successful one. Ex-Gov. Long and lady will grace the occasion with their presence and the speeches at the tables will be interspersed with singing by the Carol Club of Boston. Howard Richardson's orchestra has been engaged for the dancing and will also play during the progress of the supper by way of divertisement. It is hoped also that the old hall will have something in the way of appropriate decorations. An efficient committee has the reunion in charge and will endeavor to make it a success, and everyone who has ever been a scholar in either high school ought to lend a hearty co-operation. Tickets are to be one dollar each and will be in the hands of the committee early next week. H. A. THOMAS, Pres.

Reunion of the old Twelfth.

Monday last, the anniversary of the death of Col. Fletcher Webster, the first commander of the Twelfth Regiment, was observed by an excursion and a reunion of the surviving members of the regiment at Point of Pines, Revere Beach. The reunion was wholly an informal affair, the day being spent listening to the concerts of the Cadet Band and in other attractions.

Among those who attended were Col. Cook, once commander of the regiment; Captain J. B. Whitman of Boston, formerly of Company I; Captain Fitz J. Babson of Gloucester, formerly a Lieutenant in the organization, Mr. Julius F. Rabardy of Manchester-by-the-Sea, a Frenchman by birth who left his native land at the breaking out of the rebellion and, coming to America, enlisted in the Twelfth Regiment and served faithfully, losing a leg at the battle of Antietam. Mr. James Sullivan, perhaps the youngest soldier who enlisted in the war, was only 11 years and 7 mos. old when he joined the regiment, first as a drummer boy, but afterward taking a musket and marching in the ranks where he did good service.

Reception to Col. B. S. Lovell.

An informal reception was tendered to Col. B. S. Lovell, Commander of Post 58, G. A. R., by comrades and citizens, Monday evening, at Grand Army hall. Comrade James J. Mahoney, who presided, called the assemblage to order at eight o'clock and introduced Col. Lovell as their guest, he having returned last Saturday from his California trip. As the Colonel stepped forward to respond it was evident that he was at first somewhat embarrassed from being so suddenly called to address so large a gathering. He gave a brief, but vivid account of the California journey, and of the unbounded hospitality of the residents of San Francisco. Words of his could not express the kind treatment the G. A. R. boys received from their comrades there, while citizens generally were equally attentive to their wants.

As an entertainment the committee secured the services of a quartette, composed of M. Anna Lovell, Emma F. Raymond, C. Will Bailey and LaForest Lincoln, with Mr. R. F. Raymond as accompanist, who for their first selection sang an appropriate piece entitled "The Dearest Spot on Earth is Home, Sweet Home." At its finish D. M. Easton was called on by comrade Mahoney and read a humorous poem, (given below) which elicited from those gathered much laughter and merriment. A song, "Lovely Night," was then given by the quartette, followed with remarks from Z. L. Bicknell, Dr. G. W. Fay, Chas. J. McMorrow, Joseph Totman, N. D. Canterbury and others.

In the banquet hall plates were set for one hundred and twenty-five persons, ice cream, with cake, fruits of various kinds and iced lemonade, being served. After refreshments an adjournment was made to the main hall, where the singing of war songs and social intercourse was kept up until midnight. Among the prominent citizens present, outside of the G. A. R. organization, were chief engineer F. D. Thayer and wife, Mr. J. P. Lovell and wife, selectman Henry Loud and wife, Chas. J. McMorrow and wife, D. M. Easton and wife, N. D. Canterbury and wife, Dr. G. W. Fay, Warren Lovell, H. F. Bates, Dr. C. R. Greeley, Jos. Totman, H. L. Lovell, Israel Loring, George Cushing, Hingham, Winard P. Bradley, Brooklyn, N. Y., and many others.

Poem read at the Banquet Complimentary to Col. B. S. Lovell, on his return from the Grand Army Reunion at San Francisco, held July, 4886.

From fair New England's rocky coast
Gather our sons, a mighty host,
Whose stalwart arms in time of need,
Did prove their country's stay indeed,
With arms and plans and hopes prolific,
To visit their brothers on the Pacific,
Who buckled on their sword and shield
And shared with them the tented field
When red rebellion had did roar,
And shook our land from shore to shore,
To revere the memories of that day,
When they on their country's altar lay.
Sympathy thrills the nerves of all,
While hundreds rally at the call;
From Eastport, Maine, to Berkshire hills,
Each town its ratio promptly fills;
From Weymouth, too, among the rest,
Went of her sons the very best,
To whom was shown most kind attention
Which here deserves especial mention;
For in honoring them we are honored too,
And thank the donors, which we kindly do.
Now back from their gathering at the Golden Gate,
Home and friends their heroes kindly wait;
With brotherly love and local pride
We lay all differences aside
And join in welcoming here tonight
The hero of many a local fight,
Whose vanquished foeman oft did feel
They had met one worthy of their steel.
They may be here that know not the man,
So I will describe him the best that I can.
Nature evolves some curious things
And queer comminations together brings;
This you will note in our genial friend Ben,
A most curious paradox of curious men;
His fountain of tears at parting may flow,
Then follows a joke in a minute or so;
He suits himself to all conditions of life,
Even writes by proxy sometimes to his wife;
To his venerable sire he messages sends,
Declares he is all right in the hands of friends,
Where nectar imprisoned in bottles goes whack,
Believes he is safe in the presence of *Jack.**
He is a great admirer of the feminine race,
Which accounts for their presence at this time and place.
He is greatly in love with Chinese necromancy,
And Mongolian beauties just now are his fancy.
He is head, centre, and front of a Grand Army Club,
A Post not surpassed, not even in the Hub,
Political logs he is often found rolling,
With an eye on the pot when the contents are boiling.
And here let me say without any ire,
It generally gets cooked when Ben tends the fire.
He is a curious mixture of saint and sinner,
Can fast when required, or discuss a good dinner,
And if by chance some charity's lacking,
He is always on hand with sustantial backing;
And if on life's journey some poor devil should faint,
He will be there with relief, like an old time saint;
Whatever he does, he does with his might,
And this is the man we honor tonight.

*John Adams, Serg't-at-Arms Massachusetts Legislature.

Base Ball.

The Base Ball game at the Fair Grounds Saturday, between the Holbrooks and Samosets, was witnessed by the largest attendance of the season, the friends and admirers of each team attending in full force and applauding the good plays of their favorites to the echo. The game for the splendid battery work was not particularly interesting, both teams showing considerable nervousness, which caused errors at critical points and proved very disastrous and costly. Newton pitched a magnificent game for the Holbrooks, and he was splendidly supported by Burrell; O'Brien's delivery, although effective, was exceedingly wild, and gave Guinasso a great deal of hard work and he proved himself fully equal to it, as he gave the pluckiest exhibition of catching ever seen on the grounds; in the sixth inning he received a terrible blow on the wrist from McLaughlen's bat, causing, it was thought, his retirement, but after a short delay, he although suffering great pain, pluckily returned to his position amid great applause. The remaining features for the Samosets were some fine stops of Powers; for the Holbrooks Lloyd's work at first was first class.

HOLBROOKS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Eldredge, ss,	5	1	0	0	0	0	1
Quinlan, 3b,	5	1	0	0	1	0	0
Burrell, c,	3	1	0	0	14	3	2
Duffy, lf,	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Lloyd, 1b,	3	1	0	0	12	0	0
J. McLaughlen, rf,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
M. McLaughlen, cf,	4	1	1	1	0	0	1
Whitcomb, 2b,	4	1	0	0	1	1	0
Newton, p.,	4	1	0	0	0	13	3
	36	7	1	1	27	22	9

SAMOSETS.

Bates, ss,	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
Donovan, lf,	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Guinasso, c,	4	0	1	2	11	0	1
Powers, 3b,	4	0	1	1	0	3	2
Torrey, cf.,	4	2	1	1	0	0	0
Perkins, ri,	4	1	2	2	0	0	0
Luddy, 1b,	4	0	0	0	12	0	0
Foster, 2b,	4	0	0	0	0	2	1
O'Brien, p,	4	0	0	0	0	17	6
	36	3	5	6	24	21	12

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Holbrooks,	0	0	0	4	0	0	3	0	—7
Samosets,	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—3

Passed balls, Burrell 1. Bases on called balls by O'Brien 3. Struck out by Newton 13; by O'Brien 11. Time of game 2 h., to m. Umpire, Hobart of Braintree.

Manager Lonergan is arranging for a game on the home grounds Saturday.

The Randolphs and East Weymouths play at the Fair Grounds Sept. 11, for the gate receipts, and it will undoubtedly be a great game.

The Team will be in fine condition Saturday. A good team will be secured to compete with them and a large attendance is expected.

E. F. R.

Excursion.

Delphi Lodge K. of P. excurted to the Fort Point House at N. Weymouth beach, last Saturday afternoon, the party, including ladies, numbering 60, and being conveyed to the beach in A. L. Hobart's barges. The afternoon was pleasantly passed in the enjoyment of base ball and other games, and at six o'clock the company sat down to an elegant supper provided by caterer Blunt of Boston, which was heartily discussed. The party returned home at 10 p. m.

K. of L. Union Picnic.

The union picnic of the K. of L. Assemblies 3379 of South Weymouth, 3846 of North Abington and 4316 of Rockland, held at the Park Saturday, was one of the grandest ever held in Norfolk County. The weather was in no manner threatening and fully five thousand persons were present, making it the largest ever assembled on a similar occasion. Weymouth furnished its full quota of lads and lassies, who enjoyed themselves amazingly. The attractions for the day were as follows:

Base ball match for a purse of $75, between the Holbrooks and Samosets, resulting in favor of the former by a score of 7 to 3. [See base ball column for a report of the game.]

The Horse Trot was open to horses owned in the towns represented by the assemblies, for a purse of $50. E. D. H. owned by Baker, of Rockland, took the first prize, $25, time 2:49. Rosey Lee, owned by James Moore, 2nd prize, $15. Plymouth Boy, 3rd prize, $10.

150 yard Handicap Foot Race for $15. Shanahan took the 1st prize, $7; Sullivan 2d, $5; Kilroy 3d, $3.

1-2 mile Foot Race for $10; Gustin 1st, $7; Coburn 2nd, $3.

Grand game of Lacrosse between the Dorchesters and Weymouths, was won by the former, 7 to 0.

The American Band of South Weymouth gave concerts at the band stand in the afternoon and evening. Osborne's Orchestra furnished terpsichorean music and E. S. Hunt & Son gave a display of fireworks.

Triennial Conclave.

Mr. Frank W. Humphrey, of St. Louis, who with his family, sojourned at Block Island this summer and are now visiting at his father's residence, East Weymouth, gives us interesting particulars of the triennial conclave of the order of Knights Templar, which is to commence in that city Sept. 21, and for which the residents are making extensive preparations, $75,000 having been subscribed for the entertainment of the Knights, Mr. Humphrey being a liberal contributor to the fund. In the grand parade the famous Flambeau Club are to assist, the effect of which will be very unique. So great is the general interest in the conclave that large numbers are joining the order, among them Mr. Humphrey's partner and several of the clerks in their store. The firm are agents in St. Louis for the Detroit house of Armstrong & Co., manufacturers of regalia, and the demand for the goods is now very large in St. Louis.—They will make a grand exhibit of regalia at their store during the conclave. We learn that Sir Knights Wm. Humphrey and E. G. Bates, of East Weymouth, have engaged rooms at the Planters House, and probably several others of South Shore Commandery will attend the conclave.

St. Louis will be a lively place to visit this fall, as the grand Exposition will soon be opened, the building which has been erected on a park given by the city costing $750,000. The firm of F. W. Humphrey & Co. will make a large exhibit of their goods there, having provided, at a cost of $3000, an elegant structure of plate glass, 25 feet high and 40 feet across, which will make an elegant appearance. The grand carnival of the Veiled Prophets also occurs early in October, and as this is one of the most brilliant pageants given in this country, many of the Knights will probably prolong their stay to witness it.

Briefs.

Flowers for the Boston hospitals may be sent next Wednesday night to Miss S. H. Richards, Washington square.

Services will be resumed at the Universalist church next Sunday morning at the usual hour, 10.30 o'clock. Rev. L. S. Crosby, a former pastor, will occupy the pulpit.

The earthquake shock which caused such terrible disaster at the south was perceptible at Plymouth, sojourners at the shore hotels being somewhat alarmed.

A letter in the North Weymouth post office addressed to "The Bank Cashier" is supposed to refer to the digger of bivalves on the clambanks for the Fort Point House.

W. F. Burrell has removed to the house vacated by Fred Hall.

Fred Sterling has withdrawn from the firm of A. H. Sterling & Co., and has taken the superintendency of the large boot and shoe manufactory of Jones & Shippee, of Milford.

The new office and storehouse building of Jos. Loud Co. will soon be erected and will be 2 1-2 stories high. The dimensions of the same will be 36 x 38 feet.

Mrs. Calvin Baker of Malden was in town yesterday.

Purses for trotting at Plymouth County Fair aggregate $885—the highest being $250.

The operators on the lasting machine at Drake's factory, Quincy, were called out by the K. of L. Wednesday, and Drake closed his factory.

The arbitrators were convened at E. Clapp's factory yesterday.

The portemonnaie advertised in our paper last week as having been lost by a lady visitor at W. H. Bond's, while on her way to the depot, was picked up by Herbert Richards and restored to the owner.

Watson's steam yacht Gleam sailed last Monday, the owner making a trip along the eastern coast.

Frank Burrell, who was to take Whelan's paper route, has given up the business.

A cargo of 85,000 feet of lumber arrived Wednesday for Loud & Pratt, and another of 100,000 feet for Mr. J. B. Rhines.

Goodwin's Minstrels, of Weymouth, will give an entertainment at Mount Blue Grove, South Scituate, Wednesday evening next.

A. J. Richards and wife were among the Raymond excursionists to Montreal.

Delta Lodge F. & A. M. hold their annual meeting Tuesday evening next at 7.30 o'clock.

P. H. Blanchard's flour store will be moved Sunday by Blanchard, of South Weymouth.

Letters remain in the Weymouth post office for William Alder, Daniel Parker, Henry E. Preble, Oran T. Shaw Edwin H. Spear.

Edith Fairbanks, daughter of George Fairbanks, still remains quite ill with inflammation of the bowels.

In the Hull Yacht Club championship regatta last Saturday, J. F. Sheppard's Folly took first prize in her class, and R. G. Hunt's Posy took second prize in her class.

Fortunate Escape.

Mrs. C. T. Bailey last Saturday took into her mouth a spoonful of ammonia, thinking it to be medicine left her by her physician, but before swallowing it she discovered her mistake, though her mouth was considerably burned and she was nearly suffocated. This may be a warning to persons who either take or administer medicine to others to be very sure of what they use.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

The water main has been extended into Hawthorne street this week.

The new building of A. Denbroeder is all raised and boarded.

The afternoon service will be resumed at the M. E. church Sunday.

Fred H. Pratt has been on a trip to Saratoga this week.

A large crowd attended the picnic which was at the park last Saturday.

Geo. Arnold is having a new house built in Cowing avenue.

All the schools in this village will reopen next Monday at 9 a. m.

The Weymouth Band Circle meets with Mrs. Arthur V. Powers Tuesday afternoon.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their next meeting with Mrs. Thomas M. French Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 7 at 6 o'clock.

Services next Sunday in the Catholic church at 10.15 a. m. The Sunday school will reopen at 2.30 p. m.

Miss Mary L. Tucker will resume her studies at the Bradford Mass. Academy, Tuesday next.

E. L. Nickerson has decided to remove his family to South Scituate, where he is employed.

Nathan Pratt, agent for the Evening Record, the Boston penny paper, sells about one hundred copies daily.

John S., son of J. K. Bean, has entered Comer's Commercial College, for a course of six months' study.

Col. Benj. S. Lovell, H. F. Bates and A. B. Grover returned from their western trip Saturday in prime condition.

The banking in front of Mr. Charles Harrington's residence is being replaced with a granite wall. Contractor Evans is doing the work.

Mrs. R. B. Smith and her Sunday school class enjoyed a day's outing at Tuttle's grove, off High street, last Tuesday.

Wm. Fogarty Jr's annual benefit ball tendered him by his friends, occurs on Friday evening, Oct. 1st, at the town hall. Dunbar's Band, of Boston, will furnish music.

Elisha Bass has a brama hen which managers of dime shows would do well to secure. Tuesday she laid an egg that weighed one half pound and measured 10¾ 1-2 inches.

The W. C. T. U. have given up their hall at Jackson Square and will from week to week hold their meetings in the vestry of either the Cong'l or M. E. churches.

A. E. Tirrell, who recently went to Brockton to fill a position as foreman at Packard & Grover's, has been rehired by R. G. Haskell, his former employer.

Letters remain in the East Weymouth post office for Miss E. V. White, Mrs. Mary E. Cook, E. W. Bart, Harry Allen, L. L. Curtis, care Dr. Leslie, Wm. Dolan, Dr. W. J. H. Nourse.

We are informed that the Spaulding Bell Ringers, who have a host of admirers in this place, will give no show here this season. Our residents will certainly feel disappointed to learn this.

The annual illumination at Nantasket beach was postponed from last Tuesday evening till to-night. Extra trains will be run by the Old Colony road, and hundreds from this place expect to witness the grand spectacle.

Rev. Mr. Rich delivered a temperance discourse Sunday evening at his church. It is reported to have been an excellent one and one that will, or should be, conducive to an immense amount of good. The singing by the choir was appropriate to the occasion and was much admired. The attendance was quite large.

One week from tomorrow, Saturday, Sept. 11, all who have any interest in the East Weymouth base ball team should attend the match game at the Park. The contending team will be the Randolphs and the winning club will take the entire gate receipts. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged and coaches will be run from all parts of the town.

Tuesday evening being stormy, the open air concert at Jackson square, by the Weymouth Band, Prof. R. F. Raymond conductor, was postponed to last evening, when a large number enbraced the opportunity of listening to an excellent rendering of popular airs, so los being given with marked ability on the cornet, clarinet and piccolo, by W. F. Bates, A. S. Fearing, and W. M. Tirrell, and applause and encores being long and loud. The programme was as follows:

March, Salutation; selection, Martha; cornet solo, Air and Variations; Schottische, My Pet; clarinet solo, Serenade and Polonaise; British Patrol; piccolo solo, Canary Polka; Halloo Galop; selection, Sonnambula; march, 5th Reg't.

"The Singing Pilgrim", Philip Phillips, who has a world wide fame, is to appear at the M. E. church, East Weymouth, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, Sept. 9, 10 and 11, when he will present his three series of 600 colossal views taken from nature and colored by London artists, magnified and illuminated by the new powerful lime light and photo-opticon, illustrating accurately the scenes represented in the exhibitions, which are entitled "Around the World in a Chariot of Song" and "Picturesque America".—The programme will be interspersed with Songs, inimitably sung by the renowned vocalist, and each night all the songs and views will be entirely different. Reserved seats at 35c., are now for sale by John W. Bates, Z. L. Bicknell & Co., and at Weymouth Clothing Store. General admission 25c.; Children 15c. 11X

District Court.

Fred Kasmer, Holbrook; Wm. Keefe, Randolph; J. Freel, Peter Flaherty, Edward Finn, John Clark, James Kennon, drunks, $3 and costs, each. Geo. H. Douglass and James Duncan, tramps, six months each in Bridgewater Workhouse. John Wren, Quincy, assault, four months in House of Correction. Alfred Wren, tramp, one year in Bridgewater Workhouse. Return on search warrants against Ed Holmes, C. H. Gilligan, Eugene M. Moran and J. E. Perry, Weymouth, shows liquors found. Peter C. White, maintaining a liquor nuisance, $50 and costs.

Female Master Workman.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers has been appointed Master Workman of District No. 24, Knights of Labor. Mrs. Rodgers is the wife of George Rodgers, who has figured in labor matters in Chicago for a number of years. She is 39 years of age and though the mother of eleven children has managed to make a reputation as a labor reformer. Three years ago she was Supreme Judge of District 24, and her rulings stand as precedents throughout the country and are often cited. Mrs. Rodgers has been a delegate to the Ladies' Assembly for the past three years. She has reinstated the assemblies which were expelled for their Anarchist tendencies, but declares that she has no sympathy with such doctrines and will fight them in the Knights of Labor.

Mr. Joshua Q. Litchfield, who has been tending the fish market, at North Scituate Beach has returned home, and we learn is now engaged in teaching a class in Lawn Tennis.

Wedding.

Trinity Church, Weymouth, was crowded on Tuesday evening last, in spite of the rain, by an assemblage of residents and friends gathered to witness the marriage of J. F. Edgerly, M.D., of Champlain, N. Y. and Miss Martha F. Wood, of Weymouth. The altar was elegantly decorated and the church throughout was very tastefully adorned with a profusion of choice flowers. At 8 o'clock the organist for the occasion, Mr. Lewis E. Tilden, rendered the Wedding March from Lohengrin in fine manner, and the couple advanced to the altar preceded by the ushers, Messrs. A. E. Newhall and J. H. Flint, Esq., when the Rector, Rev. William Hyde, read the beautiful marriage service in impressive manner, and the bride was given away by her brother Newell A. Wood, of Antwerp, N. Y. At its conclusion the Wedding March of Mendelssohn was performed by the organist. The happy pair took the train for Boston that evening, on the way to their home in Champlain, N. Y., where Dr. Edgerly has established himself in practice. The bride was richly attired in white silk en train and bridal veil, and carried a lovely bouquet of flowers. The couple were kindly remembered by their numerous friends with wedding gifts.

Death.

Chas. R. Drake, formerly employed by Mr. Vinton, proprietor of the depot carriage line at Braintree, died Tuesday of typhoid fever. He had many friends in this place who were pained to learn of his death. Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon. He has of late been a conductor on the Metropolitan Horse Railroad, in Boston.

Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus T. Cushing entertained nearly forty friends and relatives yesterday at their summer residence at Fort Point. Among those present was Mrs. Hannah Cushing, now nearly 85 years of age, who enjoyed the day finely surrounded by her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

The Hanover Base Ball Club defeated the Lovell's Corner team last Saturday, by a score of 10 to 8.

Mr. Joseph Hawes has secured a position as bookkeeper in the factory of Clarence Hunt & Co., So. Weymouth.

Mrs. George Goodenow and Mr. Jas. Lovell are sick with scarlet fever.

Mr. Bradford Hawes attempted to resume work last Monday morning, but became so faint and weak that he had to be taken home.

Joseph W. Holbrook and Austin B. Shaw are carrying on the grading at the M. E. church. The expense of the concrete walk in front is generously defrayed by Mr. Shaw, who also furnishes the stone for the retaining wall. Geo. F. Maynard is to haul the stone free of cost and J. W. Holbrook will finish the grading on generous terms. The furnishing committee purchased the carpet for the church and vestibule in Boston, and the carpet is had. The pews have arrived and are being put up by contractor Simmons. It is expected that the dedication service will take place Sept. 16th.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Queer Idea.

A few days ago a life insurance agent visited this place, and after interviewing a number of individuals found a man who was ready to have his life insured. The amount was agreed upon and the happy man hastened home to tell his wife and children the good news. Said he, "If I live six months I shall have three hundred dollars; then I can buy me a good horse and cow. If I live three years I am to have one thousand dollars; then I can buy a farm and can keep the team too. If I live five years I shall have enough for us all, and not one of us will have to work any more". But a damper was put on this pleasing picture by one of the family, who replied, "Why, father, you have got to die to win", when the man ejaculated, "Oh, he never told me that; the fellow is a fraud and I will find him and take my name off at once". He was prevailed upon, however, to let his name remain, for the benefit of his wife and children.

S. & D. Ford had a valuable horse killed at Nantasket last Sunday, by his body being pierced with a carriage shaft. This makes the third valuable horse they have lost this summer.

Parties are beginning to move back from the shore to their winter homes.

Mrs. John Rocheman and son left home on Tuesday for a week's sojourn at Fitzwilliam, N. H., visiting friends.

Mr. Peter Hagerty has the contract to widen and grade North street, at Cemetery hill.

Two horses were badly cut by barbed wire on Pratt's avenue last week. The fencing is dangerous to man and beast, and penalty should be imposed upon those who use it.

The North Weymouth Improvement Association held their annual meeting Wednesday evening, and a full report of the proceedings will be given next week.

Serg't John Binney and B. Frank Thomas, of the "bloody 42d", went to Worcester on Thursday of last week, the regiment holding the annual reunion at Quinsigamond Lake. They report the occasion to be one of much interest and pleasure.

The extension of the main for supplying town water has been laid this week on Bridge street, to the house and factory of Samuel Graves.

Letters remain in the Post Office, N. Weymouth Aug. 31st, for Mrs. Linzy Burrill, Dennis Brown, Mrs. G. M. Chase, Mrs. L. C. Cushing, "the Bank Cashier", Patrick Farrell, J. B. Freeman, Thomas Fitten, Mrs. Henry Hurley, David Harrigan, Patrick Howard, Robert Lougee, D. W. Lewis, Florence McCarthy, John Maguire, C. S. J. Purely, Edith A. Parkhurst, Dennis Quill, Mrs. John Robertson, James Riley. Postals, Mr. Goodwin, Prof. Le Gras, Mrs. Edward P. Martin, Patrick McMahan, B. F. Rhodes, Mrs. M. N. Warren.

Services at the Universalist church will be resumed next Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Rev. L. S. Crosley will occupy the pulpit.

Mr. Hodgdon, a carpenter employed on the new depot of the South Shore Railroad, was found at 10 o'clock yesterday morning lying on the platform of the building in an unconscious condition. Dr. Drake was called and found that his skull was fractured. He had been at work on the piazza roof and fell, probably from a heart trouble or fainting fit, striking on his head. An effort was made to remove him to his home, corner Park street and Neponset avenue, Harrison Square, by train, but he died before reaching Quincy. He leaves a widow and one daughter. He was about 46 years of age.

The ground has been staked out for the new store building of Mr. E. W. Arnold, on North and Church streets, and building operations will be begun at once. Mr. Arnold intends to have a nice store and will keep a first class stock of groceries and dry goods.

N. M.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

As was expected the Union picnic of the Knights of Labor at the Park last Saturday attracted an immense crowd, probably 5000 people, and the results of the affair must have been very satisfactory to all concerned. Work was generally suspended throughout the village flags were flying, and from early afternoon until late at night coaches and vehicles of every description, full of people, rattled through the streets towards the grounds, making one wonder where they all came from. The total receipts were $1153, and the expenses were $576.19, leaving a net balance of $576.81. One of the most creditable features of the day was the seizure of several wagon loads of liquors and beer at the park, and other places, just before noon time. The circulation of such a quantity of fire water among the picnickers could not but have resulted badly. As it was the best of order prevailed throughout the day, and the committee of the Knights of Labor deserve the highest commendation for their prompt action in the matter. There was a variety of lively sport all through the afternoon, the particulars of which will be found in another column. The American Band of South Weymouth gave concerts during the day and evening and added much to the life of the occasion. The fireworks in the evening were not so generous or so elaborate a scale as was expected from the advertisement and many were disappointed on this score. The grounds in the evening were brilliantly illuminated by the Calcium Light Company and night was turned into day. The various side shows that come at fair time were on hand and made more or less fun and reaped a harvest of dimes and quarters. The hall was crowded for dancing, and music was furnished by Osborne's orchestra. The committee in charge of the picnic desire to thank all who in any way contributed their services, and to the public generally, who by their generous patronage made the affair so successful.

The Wednesday Night Club had a full attendance of members at its first meeting for the year on Wednesday evening. Dr. Mayberry was elected to fill a vacancy in the club, and other matters of business were discussed. A committee of three, consisting of N. S. French, E. R. Downs and W. H. Bolster was chosen to serve for a year to assign subjects for each meeting, as well as to select members to open the debates. The question for the evening of Sept. 15 will be "Resolved—That the recent defeat of Gladstone's Home Rule measure is for the best interest of the Irish people," to be opened in the affirmative by G. L. Wentworth and in the negative by George C. Torrey.

Mr. Howard H. Joy has for the past three months been running his printing presses with one of the Backus Water Motors, manufactured in New Jersey. But a very small stream of running water is required for its operation, and the water can be turned on or off at a moment's notice It has a great advantage over steam power for a small room and is easily adjusted.

Charles G. Long, who was appointed to a cadetship in the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., by Congressman Long a year ago, is at home on a thirty days vacation.

Mr. Joseph Burrell is home from his trip to California with the Grand Army Boys.

Mr. Almon B. Raymond is at Bethlehem, N. Y., the refuge of many at this time of year, who find in the atmosphere of the place an antidote for the troublesome hay fever which is sure to come at home.

Mr. A. F. Bullock and Mr. J. C. Howe with their wives, are at Cottage City for a week or more.

Miss Annie Dean, contralto, has been spending several weeks vacation in New Jersey and Maine, and gained much favor on several occasions where she sang by special request.

Irving Loud and Will Bass leave for Riverside, California, next Tuesday, where they have offers of good situations. They go on the same train with Dr. E. B. Howe.

Mr. John Beasley has sold his house on Pond Plain to Mr. Edward M. Tappan, a wholesale commission merchant of Boston, who intends to occupy it next spring. Mr. Beasley is building a new cottage on Hollis street.

The Initiatory degree will be rehearsed at Whidey Lodge next Monday evening and there are other things coming up on the same evening that make a large attendance of the brothers desirable.

The Second Congregational Church has arranged for a council to install their new pastor, Rev. Henry C. Alvord. The installation services will take place Wednesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 15, and Rev. Samuel H. Virgin, D. D., of New York is expected to preach the sermon.

F. D. Lantz, a young man who formerly lived in this village, and who has quite a hardware establishment at Rockland, will about Sept. 10 open a branch store in Cook's block, recently fitted up for business purposes. Mr. H. Rockwood will occupy the larger store for the grocery business.

Services will be resumed at the Universalist church next Sunday after a vacation of five weeks. Rev. Mr. Bowles, the pastor, will preach on "The Foolishness of Preaching," and will also be present at the session of the Sunday School and speak upon the subject of the lesson.

By invitation of about twenty-five of his young friends Mr. Irving Loud went to Weymouth Beach, North Weymouth, Wednesday evening, where one of Litchfield's best dinners was provided for the company. The young ladies and gentlemen also presented Mr. Loud with an appropriate present and expressed numerous wishes for his success in California.

Miss Carrie Tower will, by request of the committee, retain her position as assistant teacher at the South High school until her successor has been chosen, which will probably be soon after the beginning of the term. Miss Tower handed in her resignation several weeks ago.

Miss Jennie Holbrook has been selected as teacher at the Thomas school on Union street, in place of Miss Stella Tirrell, who resigned. Miss Holbrook has filled the place whenever Miss Tirrell has been away, and the appointment is in every way a good and deserving one.

HENRY.

Dental Notice.

My Dental business will be conducted until further notice by Wm. R. Sawyer, D. D. S., (formerly of East Weymouth). The office will be open Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week at residence as formerly.

EVERETT B. HOWE.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. J. Pierce & Co.

Be Your Own Doctor.

It won't cost you one-half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Miraculous Escape.

W. W. Reed, druggist, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartonia, Randolph Co., Ind., was a long sufferer with Consumption, and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and began having it of me. In six months' time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved she has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it." Free Trial Bottles at D. J. Pierce & Co's Drug Store, Weymouth.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla will cure your Catarrh, and do away with that sickening odor of the breath.

New Advertisements.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Union National Bank of Weymouth,
AT WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS
At the close of Business, August 27th, 1886.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$501,665 36
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation,	200,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages,	25,000 00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents,	1,692 70
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures,	7,500 00
Current Expenses and Taxes paid,	2,809 74
Checks and other Cash Items,	2,516 55
Bills of other Banks,	3,915 00
Fractional Paper Currency, nickels & cents,	61 35
Specie,	7,876 78
Legal Tender Notes,	4,561 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer,	
Five per cent. of circulation,	9,000 00
Total,	$764,598 48

LIABILITI

RARY. 1886.
ST OFFICE.

SILVERWARE | STATIONERY

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Arnold,
GROCERIES,
DEPOT STORE.

TS, JUST ARRIVED.
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o show you all the leading styles in
TIFF HATS.
OF BOYS' HATS,
HEAP.
FOSTER.
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Chauncy-Hall School.

PARENTS desiring for their boys and girls the **personal attention** of private schools and the **discipline and varied associates** of public schools, will find both combined here.

The New Catalogue gives a full account of the great **Care for Health**; the thorough **preparation for College, for Business,** and the **Mass. Institute of Technology**; the facilities for **Special Students**; and the unusual arrangements for **Young Children**.

Graduates of High Schools often take advantage of the opportunities offered by Chauncy Hall for **elective studies**, to do advanced work in languages or other branches. There is no more charge for several classes in any study than for one class.

The school building, Boylston Street, near Dartmouth, is in the most elegant part of Boston, and is easily accessible. Horse cars pass the door.

, BOSTON, MASS.
Museum)

uce you to the
BERAL
Carpet Firm,
PHILLIPS,
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rability of the workmanship.
and give them a good bargain
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VERY CHOICE
Creamery Butter
CHEESE,
Sweet Potatoes.
HUNT & CO.,
4 Front Street, Weymouth Landing

BALDWIN
MINERAL SPRING
WATER.
PRINGS AT SHARON, VERMONT.
Contains over 16 per cent. of Mineral
atter, as shown in the following
ANALYSIS
By Prof. Babcock, State Assayer:

100,000 parts of the water contain—	
assium Sulphat	790 parts
" Carbonate	892 "
dium Chloride	140 "
lcium Carbonate	12.220 "
agnesium "	1,680 "
on Carbonate, Silica and loss	798 "
Total solids	16,600 "

Slight traces of free Carbonic Acid and Organic atter.

A POSITIVE CURE.
WE GUARANTEE that this Water will cure it Rheum or any disease arising from impure od, and in case of failure after a fair trial will pay the money expended by the purchaser. Heavy charged with carbonic acid gas, after taken from e spring, renders this water, while in no way affecting its medicinal worth, bright, clear and sparkling. Highly delicious to the taste.
DOOLITTLE & SMITH,
SOLE AGENTS,
4 & 26 Tremont St., Boston.
GN-34

To Let!
A Tenement of five rooms, over the Weymouth Clothing Store, with town water in the sink. Apply to DR. C. R. GREELEY.

UILDING LOTS FOR SALE.
EVERAL lots of Land, situated on Gannett and Blossom streets, suitable for building purposes, for sale at $150 per lot. The land is free from encumbrance. Apply to GANNETT COTTAGE,
S-19-1w Near Gannett Hall, North Scituate

Weymouth Monumental Works!

LARGE STOCK OF
Monuments, Headstones & Tablets
ON HAND.
LARGE STOCK OF NEW DESIGNS.

Work heretofore executed recommends WORKMANSHIP, DURABILITY and PRICE.

My Stock can be LETTERED AND SET AT SHORT NOTICE.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
JOHN KELLEY, - - WEYMOUTH.

To make room for my new stock
OF NEW STYLES OF
PAPER HANGINGS
I will dispose of what I now have on hand,
At Extremely Low Prices.
PLEASE CALL AND INVESTIGATE.
MARTIN BURRELL,
17 Commercial Street, East Weymouth. P. O. Box 245.

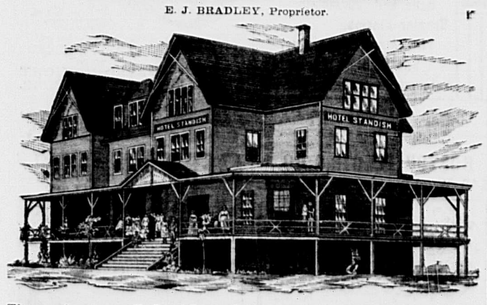
Rubber and Linen Hose
FOR GARDEN, LAWN AND STABLE USE.
HOSE REELS, NOZZLES, FOUNTAINS, &c.
Best Stock of Hardware to be found in Town.
Also, Mixed Paints, Paint Brushes, Morrill' Grub Exterminator, Hen Fencing all sizes, Mosquito Netting and Frames, Farming Tools of all kinds, agent for Hurd's "Razor Blade" Scythe, every tyone warranted, other Scythes in stock.
A full line of the celebrated Agate Iron Ware, Copper and Nickle Tea-Kettles, and all kinds of Tinware.
Sole Agent for the Garland Oil Stove and Bay State Range.
Stove Repairs of all kinds always in stock.
All the above can be found at the
EAST WEYMOUTH STOVE & HARDWARE STORE,
where you can always have done any kind of work in Tin, Sheet Iron or Copper, at the shortest notice. All kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to. Tin Roofing a specialty. Call whether you wish to purchase or not. No trouble to show goods and give prices.
W. H. SPENCER, Prop'r.
Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

C. L. RICE & CO.,
—OF THE—
ROCKLAND HOUSE FURNISHING ROOMS,
INVITE THE PUBLIC OF WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY TO CALL AT THEIR STORES IN
Phœnix Block, Rockland,
—OR—
PLEASANT STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
and examine their extensive assortment of Goods for Housekeepers, in all departments,
At Prices which will give Entire Satisfaction to Purchasers.

McARTHUR'S
SYR. SARSAPARILLA,
—AND—
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
Tolu, Tar and Wild Cherry,
Are the Specialties
offered at the well known store of
D. J. PIERCE & CO.
D. J. PIERCE. A. M. BACHELDER.

NEW GOODS!
New Spring Styles of
Paper Hangings & Borders.
A NEW LOT OF FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, AT 25c PER YARD.
HAMBURGS & INSERTIONS,
of our own importation.
Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots and Shoes.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS AND SMALL WARES.
Please call and examine, no trouble to show goods.
Timothy Smith,
INDEPENDENCE SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

HOTEL STANDISH!
NANTASKET BEACH.
E. J. BRADLEY, Proprietor.



Three minutes walk from Steamboat Landing and Railroad Station.
DINNER FROM 12 M. TO 8 P. M.
BILL OF FARE.—Baked and Steamed Clams; Clam or Fish Chowder; Baked Bluefish; Fried Perch; Fried Cod; Clams in Batter; Fried and Boiled Potatoes; Vegetables; Pastry; Tea and Coffee; Green Corn, Chilled Watermelon, Sweet Potatoes, in their season; Roast Beef and Roast Lamb to order.
DINNER TICKETS, 50 CTS.
Board by the Day or Week. Good Bathing Facilities.
First Class Stables.
Trains on the Old Colony Railroad connect with trains on the Nantasket Beach Railroad at the Old Union House station.
Patrons leaving Boston by boat, should take steamers at Rowe's Wharf. GN-8

ESTABLISHED 1869
J. H. WILLIAMS,
PIONEER
Nantasket Beach
PHOTOGRAPHER,
AND PUBLISHER OF THE
SOUVENIR ALBUM OF NANTASKET AND SOUTH SHORE,
Located on the Beach, foot of Atlantic House Hill, near the Rocks.
Clubs, Societies, Military and Fire Companies, Bands, Teams, Yachts, Tents, Etc.,
PHOTOGRAPHED AND FINISHED IN TEN MINUTES.
Headquarters for Views of the Beach. Open daily through the Season, from June 1 to Oct. 1. P. O. Address, Nantasket, Mass. After Oct. 1, South Scituate, Mass. G-N-14

The Soldiers' Home.
The Remainder of the Day's Vacation.

It will not be my purpose to describe Lynn, it is too near home and is seen too often by our people to need any description. It is fortunate in its location as regards walks or drives for pleasure. Within 10 minutes walk of the central part there is one of the most lovely stretches of beach that is to be seen hereabouts, equalling our own Nantasket, and superior in my estimation to Revere, Salisbury, or Old Orchard. I refer to that over which we had just come from Nahant. It is already coming into favor with a large class of the dwellers in Lynn who have not the time or money to spare for a more extended tour; so near that one need not feel it a task to slip out an hour in the afternoon and enjoy a stroll and be back to supper. It is evidently well patronized.

Our good "Jehu" kindly consented to go a little off his route to take us to the Narrow Guage depot where we started upon a journey which brought us a panorama of seaside sights which is only to be seen on the North Shore.

Point of Pines, *the* place of all others with its almost fabulous outlay of attractions, and its army of attentive attaches is too well known and too minutely described in the daily papers for me to pretend to speak of it here. Oak Island is fast coming into favor and bidding fair to be a formidable rival of the "Point." The thrifty air of prosperity at Crescent beach and also at Beachmont gave signs that our own Nantasket would need to "look to her laurels," and stir herself if she would hold her own in the race for popular patronage, but even these were not "down on our list" for close inspection now, as the shadows of the afternoon were lengthening and we had our eye on a high ridge of land to the right some miles distant, crowned by a large friendly looking building with the stars and stripes floating from its staff.

Leaving the train at Winthrop Junction we took horse cars for East Boston, thence to Chelsea, and were soon at the foot of Powderhorn hill on whose top is snugly perched among the trees The Soldiers' Home, looking like a huge bird house, with its blue coated inmates flitting about under the trees or quietly enjoying themselves otherwise.

The ascent after leaving the public street is by several flights of easy rising stairs with convenient breathing places where you may sit down for a moment and say "O my! how many steps have we come up? Seventy-two! and only just look up above." When we get there we find we have climbed one hundred and fifty-two steps and are "just about dead." We might have come around by the carriage road to the top, but then we wouldn't have had those awful steps to have told the children about when we got home.

The view after once reaching the summit is one long to be remembered and will long be cherished in memory; it will be food for our hungry restless spirit all through the days to come the more aged and feeble; those doing the harder work of the laundry or kitchen are often paid something while any mechanical work around the house, if it can be done by an inmate, is paid for, so that each one has or may have some little ready money that he may not feel wholly dependent on charity or as though he had lost his standing of "a man among men."

A large library is fitted up in the basement, which opens to the south, making it a pleasant and cheerful resort. A large assortment of the current works of the best authors past and present, are found here, mainly donated by kind friends of the Home and is daily receiving additions. A billiard table occupies the center of the room, while chairs surround other tables containing the daily and weekly papers, magazines, etc. and for those who can find solace and comfort in no other way a liberal supply of pipes and tobacco serve as a medium for the return of old time scenes and stories. The only hardship we could see that could be inflicted on any inmate would fall upon poor Dennis or Mike in being obliged to light his pipe from the gas jet (kept constantly burning here for this purpose) instead of having the privilege of burning half a dozen matches in the shelter of his hat before he could get a good *draw* on his "ould dudeen." No matches are allowed to anyone but the engineer and one or two other officers, there being no use for them, as the building is thoroughly heated and lighted in all its parts.

The inmates may go and come much as they choose by simply applying for permission, and this is not arbitrarily given or witheld from any that conform to the requirements, but as a matter of caution, that their whereabouts may be known should friends call to see them. Many worthy veterans receive the benefits of the Home in case of sickness, whose surroundings in their own home are not conducive to best comfort or progress towards convalescence, and any inmate may leave at any time they choose. Any infraction of the rules is punishable according to the gravity of the offence. Drunkenness is not tolerated and receives promptly the sentence which it merits.

Altogether life at the Home is one of comparative ease and luxury to many an unfortunate one who has borne the burden and heat of the day and has seen his prospect of a quiet old age in his own home with his companion and children all swept away by sickness, death or some untoward circumstance, and looking at the men and their present surroundings it is not hard to believe that very many are enjoying much more than they have been willing if able to provide for themselves in their own homes, had they had one.

After registering our names and contributing our offering to the box marked "Chips for the Home" and thanking No. 46 for his kind attention and service, we bade a kindly adieu to this most hospitable roof with the comforting assurance that if in the battle of life before us we unfortunately came out defeated there was still a prospect left us that we would not be obliged to sing "Over the hills to the PoorHouse," but that a grateful country still remembered and appreciated what we attempted in the days of our boyish enthusiasm and devotion to our country, or would it be said of us "they builded wiser than they knew."

We could not resist the temptation of another look from the summit of the hill before leaving so taking our way to the right of the Home we ascended to the top and took a last longing look, storing up the scene for future inspiration. We learned that the town nearest us on the right was Everett and so near that it seemed quite an easy task to roll down the great hill and in on our old friends, Dr. and Mrs. Brown, who are settled here. We found the Dr. slowly recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever and his wife threatened with the same, but feeling better. (Their many friends here will be pleased to learn that they have since regained much of their usual good health.) So in mercy to them we contented ourselves with a brief visit and took up our journey homeward well pleased with our day's outing and assuring ourselves that this should be but the beginning, for we are more and more impressed with the old adage "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." T.

Alarming Increase of Insanity and Its Causes.

At the present ratio of increase, at the end of seventy-four years one fourth of the American people will be in a madhouse, which is a matter of serious interest to us. Intemperance, licentiousness, and mental overstrain from severe study, and sharp competition in great business enterprises, such as the world never saw before, are at the bottom of all of it. This is a fast age, and sin and violations of the physical laws of health are reaping their harvest; tonics, stimulants, and narcotics give temporary relief and then make things worse. It is asserted by some of our prominent physicians that a little harmless plant has been discovered near the equator, that is neither medicine, tonic, narcotic, or stimulant, and tasteless; that recovers from nervous exhaustion and all these others without the least harm or reaction; flavored it is a luscious drink. It is called Moxie Nerve Food in honor of its discoverer. The druggists say its sale is unparalleled, which shows our busy people see their danger, and are trying to properly sustain themselves.

One of the most eminent scientists in the United States, from trying to support the severe nervous strain caused by his business, by the use of stimulants, contracted an uncontrollable appetite that made him a sot for twenty-five years. His friends gave him the extract of the new plant discovered last year, which is now exciting so much comment, and sold at the druggists as Moxie Nerve Food, and for the last eight months he has had no desire for liquor.

NORTH WEYMOUTH, Aug. 24, '86.
Mr. C. G. Easterbrook,
Dear Sir:

In looking over some recent numbers of the *State* I came upon an article entitled, "The Spider and the Fly," which seems specially adapted to the present crisis. I take the liberty to send it to you in behalf of the Y. W. C. T. U., asking that you will be so kind as to admit it to the columns of your paper, if space permits. We are very anxious to do what we can to create a stronger public sentiment in favor of temperance, and that can scarcely be accomplished without the aid of the press.

With sincere thanks for past favors, I remain

Very respectfully yours,
LOUISA E. HUMPHREY.

The Spider and the Fly.

In a time of confusion and disorder between capital and labor, when industrial ranks are idle and the streets are filled pth unemployed men, because of serious business depression, desparation and discouragement drive many to drink and ruin. We have no commercial glut, no overproduction, no serious lack of employment at present, and yet, we have a city as quiet as the Sabbath and thousands roaming the streets in idleness, all caused by labor itself. We have no intention of discussing whether this is good judgement or not. Our affair is to mention that there are occasions when the spider weds do their best business, and when the flies are caught by hundreds. At first every weekingman on a strike proposes to be very steady and economical, and under no circumstances does he intend to drink. For a day or two he hangs around the corners, walks the streets, and sits on the common, or joins in a demonstrative parade. Then this gets to be monotonous. And he finds a large number of convenient places in the shape of saloons where he can step in and get a cracker and a pot of beer and have a chair. And he can get his chair and cracker and glass of ginger ale, which is said not to be intoxicating, at the same place. So he steps upon the outer edge of the web; and how gracious the spider is! He is oily and fat, and so sympathetic. He tells his friend on the outer edge of the web, that he believes in lifting up the workingman against these grasping capitalists, and as labor is having a hard time just now, he hopes the men will make his place their home while they are off work. And "don't think," he says, 'that you must trade with the shop, we like trade of course, but there are times when the web is open free to strikers. Besides" he says, "if any one feels any better for leaving the price of a glass on the counter, or table, why we can give him, if a temperance man, temperance drinks." The web serves all to what they want. By this time the fly is so near the spider, and has been so charmed with his sympathy with labor, and so touched to see a bright tear in his eye as he painted the tyranny of capital, that he can't refuse to take, at the expense of the spider, a glass of ginger ale. Before sunset, he has spent in treats nearly a dollar, has drank thirty or forty temperance ales, goes home fuddled and irritable and the webs have all had a field day. [*From the State.*

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Pithisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by D. J. Pierce & Co., Weymouth.

Harper's Magazine for September

Is a strong number, righly and attractively illustrated. The reader will naturally turn first to "Their Pilgrimage," the scenes of which are at Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Saratoga and Lake George, has a drawing, "Saints in the Surf," as frontispiece to the number, adding much to the attractiveness of the story.

The article on "Workingmen in the British Parliament," illustrated by twelve portraits, is a striking revelation of the force wielded in England by the Trades-unions. Most of the working-men in Parliament are leaders in the Unions, and are maintained there by the funds of these societies. No one is more competent to present accurately the distinctive merits of shorthorned cattle than Mr. Lewis F. Allen, whose article in this number is exceedingly interesting, and beautifully illustrated. Thomas Wentworth Higginson contributes an entertaining chapter of American maritime history in his article on "Old Salem Sea-captains," which is very effectively illustrated. It would be difficult anywhere to find an equally remarkable record of naval adventure and commercial enterprise. Theodore Child contributes a curiously interesting description of the manufacture of artistic bronze in Paris, as carried on under the leadership of Barbedienne. The article is as significant from its artistic as from its industrial features, and is superbly illustrated. The remaining contents are attractive and and interesting and the number is exceptionally good.

Regatta.

The Weymouth and Braintree Yacht Club had a regatta in the river yesterday afternoon. There were three entries in the first class, the Folly, Posy and Zora. The start was made at 2,20, and the Folly led the Posy nearly a minute, but the Posy won the race on corrected time. The distance sailed was seven miles, from the judges' boat, off Elm Tree harbor, to a buoy at Quincy bridge, to stake-boat at Hayward's creek; thence to stake-boat at Nash's creek to judges' boat.

In the second class seven boats crossed the line. The Nifti was the first to pass the judges' boat, followed by the Maud, Helen Snow, Diadem, Comfort and Pilgrim in quick succession. The Maud was the first to return. The Nifti, which led the van at the start, was the last but one to return. The course was six miles, and nearly the same as in the first class. The wind was light from the south. The judges were Captain Timothy Bagley, Geo. H. Bicknell and Henry Gardner. Summary.

FIRST CLASS.

Name and owner.	Length. ft. in.	Actual time. h. m. s.	Cor. time. h. m. s.
Posy, R. G. Hunt,	21 02	2 05 30	2 02 07
Folly, J. F. Sheppard,	26 10	2 05 30	2 02 49
Zora, Alverdo Mason,	25 00	Not taken.	
SECOND CLASS.			
Maud, Geo. F. Lincoln,	16 06	1 34 49	1 28 24
Diadem, L. Hayward,	18 06	1 34 15	1 30 11
Helen Show, A. Lane,	16 30	1 38 48	1 34 17
Comfort, B. F. Torrey,	17 06	1 39 40	1 35 26
Pilgrim, A. G. Garey,	18 00	1 49 25	1 45 19
Nifti, B. F. Linton,	17 06	1 46 50	1 45 36
Scud, J. W. Hardwick,	16 00	Not taken.	

Tax Record.

Collector Jones, of Brockton, has collected the entire amount ($192,000) of the 1885 tax levy of that city—a record which has no equal in this State. Ex-editor Jones has evidently found his task an easier one than his former one of drumming up delinquent subscribers.

HALE'S HONEY is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c., $1.
GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP heals and beautifies, 25c.
GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions, 25c.
HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE—Black & Brown.
PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 Minute, 25c.
DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a sure cure, 50c.

ROBUST HEALTH
Is not always enjoyed by those who seem to possess it. The taint of corrupted blood may be secretly undermining the constitution. In time, the poison will certainly show its effects, and with all the more virulence the longer it has been allowed to permeate the system. Each pimple, sty, boil, skin disorder and sense of unnatural lassitude, or languor, is one of Nature's warnings of the consequences of neglect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Is the only remedy that can be relied upon, in all cases, to eradicate the taint of hereditary disease and the special corruptions of the blood. It is the only alterative that is sufficiently powerful to thoroughly cleanse the system of **Scrofulous** and **Mercurial** impurities and the pollution of **Contagious Diseases.** It also neutralizes the poisons left by **Diphtheria** and **Scarlet Fever,** and enables rapid recuperation from the enfeeblement and debility caused by these diseases.

Myriads of Cures
Achieved by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, in the past forty years, are attested, and there is no blood disease, at all possible of cure, that will not yield to it. Whatever the ailments of this class, and wherever found, from the scurvy of the Arctic circle to the "evelt-sores" of South Africa, this remedy has afforded health to the sufferers by whom it was employed. Druggists everywhere can furnish numerous cases, within their personal knowledge, of remarkable cures wrought by it, where all other treatment had been unavailing. People will do well to

Trust Nothing Else
than AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Numerous crude mixtures are offered to the public as "blood purifiers," which only allure the patient with the pretense of many cheap doses, and with which it is folly to experiment while disease is steadily becoming more deep-seated and difficult of cure. Some of these mixtures do much lasting harm. Bear in mind that the only medicine that can radically purify the vitiated blood is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face, to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated Diseases. Don't not ever take
BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are dangerous. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, and you are sick, no matter what ails you, use the purest and best medicine ever made, Sulphur Bitters!
Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your Urine thick, cloudy, ropy, or has it a deposit? Are you nervous, irritable, low spirited, or suffering from the effects of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.
Don't wait! Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are laid up with pain in your back, or have a fever raging in your blood, but get some at once, it may be too late to-morrow, and death may be the result. Sulphur Bitters is
The Invalid's Friend.
The young, the aged and infirm, should at once try the great blood purifier, SULPHUR BITTERS. Ladies, Sulphur Bitters is your friend. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow, but
Try a Bottle To-day!
Don't Walk!
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Orsiway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

For bilious fevers and malarial disorders, use Ayer's Ague Cure. Taken according to directions, its success is guaranteed.

That Baby of Mine,
Auntie, three months ago had the salt rheum so bad that his head was a mass of sores, and I had begun to lose all hopes of raising him, but my druggist recommended Sulphur Bitters, and to-day he is as fat and chipper as any baby you ever saw, and he has not a sore on his head, and just think that after paying out so much, that a few dollars worth of Sulphur Bitters should cure him.—Mrs. J. C. Hall, Lowell.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Trinity Church, Weymouth, Aug. 31, by Rev. Wm. Hyde, J. Frank Edgerly, M. D., of Champlain, N. Y., to Miss Martha F. Wood, of Weymouth.

In Woodstock, Vt., July 31, by Rev. Mr. Kidder, Walter T. Spear, of Cohasset, to Miss Nellie F. Eaton, of Woodstock, Vt.

DIED.

In Cohasset, Aug. 25, Charles Oliver, aged 6 mos., 8 days.

In North Reading, Aug. 25, Dianth, wife of Geo. Eaton, aged 77 years.

In South Hingham, Aug. 29, Joanna, wife of Alden Wilder, aged 78 years, 3 months.

In Cohasset, Aug. 24, Warren Nichols, aged 91 years, 4 months.

Tenement To Let.
OVER the Fruit Store, Washington street. Apply to DR. A. G. NYE, Weymouth.

COMER'S
Commercial College,
BOSTON, MASS.
Best Equipped and most successful in America. Re-opens Sept. 1, 1886,
FOR THE 46th YEAR.

The course of study is elective and embraces the following subjects: Book-keeping; Penmanship; Commercial Arithmetic, Law and Correspondence; Short Hand; Type-Writing; the English Branches. Students may begin at any time, receive **Individual Instruction,** and progress according to ability. Separate departments for ladies.

GRADUATES AIDED TO EMPLOYMENT.

Public School Graduates take our course as a finishing off for their other school work, before going into business.

OUR SPECIAL THREE MONTHS' COURSE is taken by persons whose time and means are limited.

THE COLLEGE BULLETIN (illustrated) gives full particulars and will be mailed free upon application. For further particulars address or call upon
C. E. COMER, 666 Washington St., Boston.
GN-14-3w

BOSTON.
Largest & Most Successful in the World,
Will Re-open Monday, Sept. 6th.
THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every day life.
THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.
THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of diligence and zeal.
THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.
THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial school in the world.
THE REPUTATION of this school for original and leadership is used as the Standard Institution of its kind by universal acknowledgment.
THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and furnished with every convenience.
SPECIAL COURSE. *Shorthand, Type-Writing, Composition and Correspondence* will be taken as a special course.
SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished to pupils competent to fill the various positions.
On and after Aug. 20, the Principal may be seen daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock, at the School Building, 656 Washington St. Prospectus, containing full information concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free.
GN-156w

Reliability, Accuracy
—AND—
COLLEGIATE KNOWLEDGE,
—AT THE—
Weymouth Drug Store
[ESTABLISHED A. D. 1840.]
SMITH & MORGAN, Prop'rs.

PHARMACY WE consider our profession, and offer to the public all official preparations of the latest Pharmacopœia.

We also offer as in past years, our well known and choice specialties, including

SMITH'S	BEEF IRON AND WINE,
"	SARSAPARILLA,
"	CORN REMOVER,
"	ASTHMA CURE,
"	HAIR TONIC,
"	VEGETABLE CANKER CURE,
"	EMULSION COD LIVER OIL,
"	ELIXIR CALISAYA,
"	IVORY TOOTH POWDER,
"	DISINFECTANT,
"	JAMAICA GINGER EXTRACT,
"	AMERICAN BALSAM,
"	REFINED COD LIVER OIL,
"	LIVER PILLS,
"	WORM LOZENGES,
"	CREAM of ENGLISH GLYCERINE,
"	COUGH DROPS (Dr. Burgess').

All prepared in our laboratory from selected drugs.

SMITH & MORGAN,
Pharmaceutical Chemists,
WEYMOUTH, - - MASS.
BENJ. F. SMITH, Ph. G.
FRANK H. MORGAN, Ph. G.

E. WALTER ARNOLD,
—DEALER IN—
FINE GROCERIES,
North Weymouth Depot Store,
5 lb. Boxes
CREAMERY BUTTER.
GN-38-tf

TO CLOSE
—AT—
Half Cost,
A JOB LOT
White Wrappers,
A JOB LOT
Seersucker Wrappers
With Velvet Collars, Cuffs and Pockets,
Former Price, $5,
TO CLOSE OUT THE LOT AT
$2.00.
Mrs. F. E. Hobart.
G-15-2w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of HASKELL D. BLANCHARD, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
LOUIS A. COOK, Adm'r.
July 7th, 1886. 18 20

The Thayer Academy
BRAINTREE, MASS.
Tenth Year Begins Wednesday, September 15, 1886.
Address, J. B. SEWALL, South Braintree, Mass.
G-12-24

For Sale.
A TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE, 50 Summer Street; eleven rooms, large glass windows; piazza on two sides; large amount of basement room and dry cellar; large yard; driveway and shade trees in front; one acre of land; barn with cellar; cistern, well and pond water; good variety of fruit; good neighbors. Also, 20 Horourhbred Wyandotte Hens, at $1.50 each. If not sold by Sept. 15, will be sold at public auction. For further particulars enquire of
WM. H. BOND, Weymouth.
G-17-3w

Executrix's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of LUCY T. PRATT, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
NELLIE A. VEAZIE, Executrix.
July 14, 1886. 17 19

French's Hotel,
CITY HALL SQUARE, NEW YORK,
Opposite City Hall and the Post Office.
This Hotel is one of the most complete in its appointments and furniture of **ANY HOUSE** in New York City, and is conducted on the
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R.R. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient Hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms, Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. 12-ly

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.
TO the Next-of-Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of ELIZA C. NASH, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:
Whereas, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Gilbert Nash, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk on the second Wednesday of Sept. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation, once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said court.
Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of Aug. in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.
JONATHAN COBB, Register.
18 20

GEORGE L. WENTWORTH,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
PRACTICES in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Conveyances, contracts and wills carefully drawn. Wills probated and business attended to administered. Collections attended with promptness and despatch.
Evening Office, 28 Main Street, Scituate, Weymouth.
15 1y

FOR SALE!
A FAMILY CARRIAGE. But little worn. Will be sold low. Apply to ELIAS RICHARDS.
Weymouth, May 21, 1886.

DIAMONDS!
FINE STONE AND PLAIN
RINGS,
GOLD AND PLATED SETS,
BAR PINS, EAR DROPS, CHARMS, LOCKETS, NECK CHAINS, WATCH CHAINS, BRACELETS, &c. &c.
Fine Gold and Silver Watches,
BARGAINS IN
KEY WINDERS.
Opera Glasses and Optical Goods,
SOLID SILVER & PLATED WARE
Clocks,
Clocks,
Clocks,
Clocks.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
BIRDS AND ANIMALS MOUNTED TO ORDER.
GRANVILLE THOMPSON,
JEWELER,
12 Washington St., Weymouth.

CENTRE —AND— PARK HOUSES!
NANTASKET BEACH,
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF
Mr. Zenas Loring & Mrs. J. T. Sprague,
beautifully situated on the bluffs and overlooks the ocean and Boston harbor.
Guests provided with all the luxuries appertaining to a sea-shore resort.
N. B. The Park House has been newly furnished and carpeted throughout, new sanitary arrangements of the most improved style, and everything added to make it one of the best hotels at Nantasket.
The Centre House as usual will make a specialty of its Fish Dinners. GN-13

Fire is a Good Servant, but a Bad Master.
Are you Insured
We have a
Telephone in our Weymouth Office,
for the convenience of parties desiring Insurance immediately, or for customers having a loss.
MESSRS. A. S. JORDAN & CO. will be at E. S. BEALS' OFFICE, NORTH WEYMOUTH, EVERY MONDAY MORNING REGULARLY, from 9 to 10 o'clock, and at other times through the week.
Any business left there will receive prompt attention.
A. S. JORDAN & CO.,
A. S. JORDAN. EDWARD T. JORDAN.
SOUTH SHORE
Insurance Agency.
OFFICES:
Washington Street, near Richmond St., Weymouth.
No. 60 State St., Boston.
Orders sent by Mail, Telephone, or Telegraph, will receive prompt attention.

Melville Garden,
DOWNER LANDING,
Open Day and Evening.
EDMANDS BAND
will play **Dancing Music Afternoon and Evening,** during the season.
CLAM BAKES at 12 M., 2, 4 and 6.30 P. M.
SUNDAYS, during the Season,
A FULL BRASS BAND
of 30 pieces, will give
CONCERTS from 11 to 1.30 & 3 to 6.
The Garden is not open Sunday evenings.
Stable connected with the Garden.
GN8124

WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK.
President, HENRY A. NASH,
Treasurer, CHAS. T. CRANE
Board of Investment:
HENRY A. NASH, ELIAS RICHARDS.
GILBERT NASH, EDWIN PRATT,
ANDREW J. BATES.
Bank hours from 1 to 5 o'clock P. M., on every business day, and from 7 to 9 o'clock on MONDAY EVENINGS.
Deposits placed on interest on the First Mondays of January, April, July and October

OFFICE,
Commercial St., Weymouth Landing

FOR SALE, THE SHOE FACTORY
Situated on Stetson St., WEYMOUTH LANDING,
Formerly occupied by D. Smith & Co. Inquire of
G11-24 DANA SMITH.

GEO. W. WHITE,
AUCTIONEER and APPRAISER,
WASHINGTON STREET,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
SALES OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY promptly attended to, at reasonable charges.

Pacific Hotel, Nantasket.
W. B. HATHAWAY, Proprietor.
TWELVE MILES FROM BOSTON; beautifully located on bluff at the water's edge; every facility for boating, fishing or bathing; 100 rooms newly furnished; livery stable attached to hotel; terms moderate. Transient and permanent boarders accommodated. Meals served at all hours. Coach from this hotel makes connections with boats to and from Boston and trains on Old Colony and Nantasket Beach Railroad. GN

Take Out a Policy
—IN THE—
NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.
—THROUGH—
Louis A. Cook, Agt.,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

OLD COLONY.
JUNE 28, 1886.
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 8.00, 7.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 9.30, 6.15 PM.
Newport, 6.30 8.30, 11.00 AM; 3.00, 4.45, 6.00 (mixed), PM. Return, 7.50, 10.20 AM; 2.40, 6.10 PM.
Fall River via Taunton, 6.30, 8.30, 11.00 AM; 3.00, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00 PM; Return, via Stoughton, 6.00 AM; 4.50 PM. Return via Taunton, 8.20, 9.45, 1.20, 4.20, 10.30 AM; 3.03 6.00 PM; via Brockton, 6.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of .... any ... disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is infected with .... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the .... Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, not more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth,
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD, Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and leaving no dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use. And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to earls the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinderson their further growth. Stops all pain. Gives instant relief. Makes the easy. 15c. at Druggists. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists or sent by Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

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Teacher of Piano, Organ
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MUSICAL COMPOSITION.
(Sixteen years experience.)
Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.
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QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Cash Fund, June 1, 1886,	$510,000
Surplus over Reinsurance,	299,000
Gain in Cash Fund the past year,	24,000
" " " Surplus " " "	15,000
Amount at Risk,	29,000,000
Total Liabilities,	210,000

Now paying on 5 year Expiring Policies, 60 per cent. Dividend; on 3 year, 40 per cent.; on 1 year, 20 per cent.

WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

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Quincy Mutual,	of Quincy
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Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

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A Lesson to Him.

De Baggs—"Hello, De Kaggs! You look as though you had been run through a mill."

De Kaggs (dolefully)—"Don't mention it. I was out with the boys last night. Never had such a racket. My head feels as big as a cook stove and I completely spoiled a new suit of clothes."

De Baggs (severely)—"I hope that will prove a lesson to you."

De Kaggs—"It will. When I go out again, I'll wear my old clothes."—*Philadelphia Call.*

NEWS NOTES.

DOMESTIC.

Herbert D. Billard, commodore of the New Haven Yacht Club, recently died in that city. He was one of the founders of the club and one of its most active members.

Stiles L. Beach, injured at New Haven, Ct., by the explosion of a piece of gas pipe, has since died of his injuries.

Mary Davis, a colored girl residing in Wilmington, Mass., is under arrest, charged with poisoning a whole family, including several summer boarders, by putting arsenic in the tea.

Samuel Smith, a well-known Newport, R. I., sea captain, died in poor health in his sail loft. Deceased was in command of schooner yacht Dauntless for several years, and took that vessel across the ocean.

Thomas Colbert, about 62 years of age, has been found drowned in Park river, near Hartford, Conn. He leaves a wife and two children. It is supposed to be a case of suicide.

The Howard Oil mill, situated in the suburbs of Houston, Texas, comprising buildings covering three and a half acres of ground, has been destroyed by fire. The mill's employed 180 men. Loss $275,000.

The schooner Marion Draper, from Gardiner, Me., for New York, with a cargo of lumber, has gone ashore on Chatham (Mass.) bar during a thick fog.

At Taunton, Mass., Alfred Williams, employed on a steam dredger, was accidentally whipped to the spot where he died.

An infant child of Isaac Webb of Dennisport, sat down in a vessel of hot water. It is feared its injuries will prove fatal.

The recent fire at George S. Smith & Co.'s cut straw and leather board establishment on Phœnix row, Haverhill, Mass., caused a loss of several hundred dollars.

Richard E. Hall, aged 24, and single, was drowned in attempting to swim across Brown's pond, in Wentworth, N. H. The body has not been found.

The Gate City, which went ashore near Nauhon and was subsequently floated off and taken to East Boston, Mass., and docked, is now thoroughly repaired. She has been repaired in twenty-seven working days, three days less than the time specified in the contract.

The Mayor of Boston has requested the heads of departments to allow all workmen in their departments who can possibly be spared, leave of absence on Sept. 6, 1886, to attend the celebration of labor's holiday.

Rear-Admiral John H. Russell has been placed on the retired list at his own request, after more than forty years of continuous service.

The large shoe manufacturing firm of Hobart Wood & Co. of San Francisco has failed. About one-half of the firm's indebtedness is to Boston parties.

The Daniel Drew of the Albany line, one of the largest and fastest passenger steamboats on the Hudson river, has been burned to the water's edge at her moorings at Rondout, N. Y.

A large powder magazine in the outskirts of Chicago was struck by lightning. The explosion which followed did an immense amount of damage. One person was killed and many seriously injured.

J. C. Fenderson of Boston, formerly traveling agent of the Pittsburg railroad, was drowned while bathing in the surf at Pablo beach, near Pernandina, Fla., Aug. 29. His body has been recovered.

The season at Saratoga has closed with a garden party of the most brilliant description.

The bones of a mastodon was dug up near Milan, Mich., a few days ago, the dimensions of which are as follows: One part of tusk broken, 52 inches long, 14 inches in circumference; femur, 40 inches long; two ribs of the hind leg, 54 inches long; short ribs, laid out from segment of vertebra, 46 inches apart, 34 inches long; a tooth 12 1-2 inches across the top, 3 1-2 inches wide, 7 inches deep. Many parts of the skeleton were lacking. The skeleton was apparently wedged in between two tamarack logs.

A mob of 20 masked men went to the jail at Hernando, De Soto county, Miss., and demanded of Jailer W. H. Rollins his keys. On being refused they levelled their guns, saying: "The keys or your life!" Rollins answered: "Take my life!" The mob then tried to break into the jail with a sledge hammer, but failed and soon afterward departed. They intended lynching a negro who recently killed another negro by beating him to death with a club.

A team of English gentlemen cricketers have arrived at New York.

The match recently made between John L. Sullivan and young Hearld did not take place in New York, owing to police intervention. It is said that there is bad blood between the men and they are anxious to get a chance at each other.

Workmen are busy in New York city, digging a trench for the burial of the telegraph wires. It is the first step in a very important work.

Crater lake, in Oregon, has been explored, and it is believed to be the deepest body of fresh water on the continent.

The New York police recently made a raid on the juvenile venders who infest the Park during concert hours Sundays. They have arrested forty small boys and let them go again, but kept the boozers until the parents of the boys call for them.

The aggregate receipts from internal revenue during the month of July last were $9,735,488, an increase of $869,290 as compared with the receipts during the corresponding month in the preceding years.

George Kenn, the Chicago, Ill., farmer injured by the recent powder explosion, has since died, making the second death.

FOREIGN.

In the London markets the advance in Bank of England rate is believed sufficient to prevent renewal of American gold demand. Stocks generally firm. Good prospects for American broadstuffs.

Prince Alexander received a royal reception at Rustchuk. He was formally welcomed by M. Stambuloff, in the name of Bulgaria. The prince will proceed to Sofia.

M. Stambuloff has declared Bulgaria in a state of siege.

Lord Henry Gordon Lennox, brother of the Duke of Richmond, is dead.

The estate of Abbe Liszt realized more than anybody supposed it would. A large sum is found deposited to his credit with Rothschilds, which is bequeathed in equal shares to the widow of Richard Wagner and the eldest son of his own daughter, who was the wife of Emil Oliver, and is now dead.

Adelina Spech, the once famous prima donna, who was mentioned by Dumas in "The Count of Monte Cristo," and when in her prime a formidable rival of Malibran, is dead.

Fifty thousand Socialists, workmen and idlers met in London and denounce the tyranny of the police and the action of the authorities in imprisoning the Socialist Williams.

Vesuvius is again in a state of eruption. The people of Naples and Bari are fleeing to the country or gathering in the open spaces to pray. At Bari the priests proclaim the earthquake is a visitation of God.

An Englishman has been arrested at Altoma, near Hamburg, for defrauding the Bank of Naples of 250,000 francs.

A collision recently occurred on the South Austrian railway at Molling near Vienna. It is reported that the killed and wounded number 40.

Cholera has broken out in Aksu, in Eastern Turkestan. It is expected that Kashgar will quarantine the Russian frontier.

A despatch from Rome says: Since the last return there have been sixteen new cases of cholera and four deaths in Ravenna, and an average of six new cases and two deaths in the other infected towns.

Cardinal Simeoni has submitted to the Pope an elaborate statement relative to the situation in Ireland for the Pope's guidance in instructing the Irish Bishops.

A man named Brosnan was shot at Castle Island, County Kerry, Ireland, recently. Brosnan, who is a farmer, was shot by moonlighters. The wound is in the leg and is not considered dangerous. The moonlighters of Brosnan's profession, visited the house of Fa mer Rooney. Entering the dwelling, they pulled Rooney out of bed, fired several shots over his head, and forced him to swear that he would quit his farm.

Emperor Francis Joseph has opened the new cavalry barracks at Pesth, in connection with the bicentennial celebration of the taking of Buda. Members of the royal family, archdukes and all the Hungarian ministers except the premier, Herr Tisza, were present.

SEA SERPENT IN THE HUDSON.

An Aquatic Monster Seen by the Rondout Boatmen.

A sea serpent was seen in the Hudson river between Coddington dock and Kingston point on the 20th, by a number of Rondout boatmen and boys who were in swimming, and by Capt. R. Brush of the schooner Mary Ann.

All unite in saying that its head was raised about six feet out of the water, and was of the shape and general appearance of the well known anaconda or water boa of the Amazon, but much larger, being about two feet in diameter on it like with the eyes. The throat is described as being a dirty white, while the back appeared to be mottled with light and dark brown. From a point about six feet back of the eyes, a fin appeared which extended the entire length of that portion of the body visible, which was about 55 feet. Half a mile below Coddington dock Capt. Brush said the serpent lashed the water with its tail. The serpent was also seen by persons on the Dutchess county shore. The parties say it was not sea weed they saw, and that they were all "perfectly sober."

BREAKFAST TO BEECHER.

The Congregational, Baptist and Evangelical Union Association of Glasgow gave a breakfast to Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Dr. Ferguson presided. Mr. Beecher narrated at length his early religious struggle, and dwelt upon the difficulty he experienced in breaking loose from the old Calvinistic theology.

STARTLING CHAIN OF FACTS.

Detectives After a Murderous Gang in New York.

Its Creed to Kill and Burn and Rob Society.

A startling chain of facts is being developed by the investigations of the city detectives into the tenement house fires that have become alarmingly frequent during the past year. The conviction and sentence to prison for life of Edmund Kohut recently for arson and murder, in a case wherein he was entirely innocent, was one incident. The revelation of it and the arrest of Joan Kyllan, the real guilty man, were followed this morning by a desperate attempt of the latter to kill himself by hanging to his cell window by a rope made of twisted strips of blanket from his bed. He was discovered just in time to save his life.

But the really remarkable part of the whole affair is the evidence which the police have that this peaceful submission to false imprisonment, the attempt at suicide, and the secret of incendiary fires, many of them resulting in deaths, are all a part of the organized conspiracy against society which Mest and his associates inspire. The Kohuts, Kyllan and others who have been, or will be, arrested, are members of a band that makes a business of getting extravagant insurance on furniture in tenement houses, setting their rooms on fire, collecting the insurance. These fires were started with at the slightest regard to the risk to the lives of the people in the house, and not less than a dozen inmates are already scored up against the gang. They are sworn to stand together at all times and under all circumstances, and to submit to anything, even death, self inflicted or otherwise rather than risk falling into the hands of the police or disclosing any of the secrets of their league or any of its individuals. They have no object except to plunder society as much as possible, and no creed except to kill and burn. Several of them are serving terms in prison and others have been anything, even the city or have defied at their own hands or at those of their confederates, in one way or another, so that now the gang is thoroughly broken up, and, the police claim, is so under their control that any further carrying out of their dastardly propaganda is impossible in New York.

CHAPTER ON THE TREASURY.

Democratic Campaign Book on the Nation's Finances.

The following on the financial operations of the treasury department will appear in the Democratic campaign book which is now in press:

Comparative statement of the treasury finances for 1884 and 1885 and 1886, from the register's books, United States treasury:

1884 AND 1885.

Principal of the debt June 30, 1884	$1,838,904,857.57
June 30, 1885	1,872,340,807.14
Increase of principal	33,435,949.57
Cash balances June 30, 1884	434,941,401.07
June 30, 1885	521,794,036.29
Increase of cash	86,852,635.19
Net gain for 1885	53,416,673.62

1885 AND 1886.

Principal of the debt June, 30, 1885	$1,872,340,807.14
June 30, 1886	1,784,436,947.58
Decrease of principal	88,903,859.86
Cash balances June 30, 1885	521,794,036.29
June 30, 1886	536,848,755.56
Increase of cash	5,054,719.29
Net gain for 1886	91,958,580.56
Net revenue, 1885	323,630,736.38
Net revenue, 1886	336,439,727.95
Increase of revenue,	12,749,030.68
Net expenditures, 1885	256,257,462.76
Net expenditures, 1886	242,483,523.59
Decrease of expenditures	17,793,894.26

To this should be added the increased payment to pensioners, to wit:

Pensions, 1885,	55,102,267.49
Pensions, 1886,	63,401,664.03
Increase of pensions,	7,992,396.54
Actual decrease of expenditures,	25,093,400.80
Actual decrease of expenditures:	
Net decrease, 1885,	63,416,673.62
Net decrease, 1886,	93,996,588.55
Gain for 1886 over 1885,	30,579,914.93
The principal of the public debt 1885 was increased	33,435,949.57
1886 was decreased,	88,903,859.86

YACHT EDITH RUN DOWN.

Charles S. Willis of Dorchester Drowned —The Yacht Badly Damaged.

The outward bound Baltimore steamer Chatham on the 28th ran into the sloop yacht Edith in the Narrows, between Lovell's and Galloupe's islands in Boston harbor, and capsized her. The party aboard of the Edith consisted of H. W. O'Hara, clerk of the Warren line of steamships, who was skipper; G. Herbert Ide, Joseph Burnside, Charles S. Willis and Rufus Kendrick, Captain O'Hara says that, the wind failing, his boat was becalmed and powerless, and that in that condition the steamer crashed into her. All those in the yacht jumped overboard when it was seen that a collision could not be avoided, and Willis was not seen no more. Lewis J. Bird's steam yacht Creedmore took the men of the wreck, and towed the damaged yacht to Galloupe's island. Captain O'Hara and the others were then taken to Boston, and received medical attendance. Willis was about 21 years of age, and lived in Dorchester. He, together with Ide, Burnside and Kendrick, were employed at the office of the Northern Assurance Company, 13 Congress street.

The harbor police searched for Willis's body, but no trace of it could be found. The water was too deep to grapple for it.

EXPRESS ROBBERY.

The Adams Express Company Loses $30,000—A Money Clerk Under Arrest.

Two weeks ago the safe of the Adams Express Company was robbed of $30,000 at Philadelphia. Circumstances pointed to Rath Pratt, a clerk in the Philadelphia office of the company, as the chief, and on Wednesday he was arrested by a detective. After a preliminary hearing he was locked up in Moyamensing prison for a further hearing next Wednesday. Pratt protested his innocence. The money was received from the Pennsylvania railroad company locked up in one of its iron money chests and transported to Shamokin, Penn. The agent there, in the presence of several witnesses, broke the seals of the chest, but the money was missing. Clerk Pratt was the only interested party who explanation was not satisfactory. He had neglected to conform to the custom in vogue among the employes who handle the money of calling one of the other clerks to see that the money was in the safe before he closes the door, and upon this and other clews the detective had him arrested.

THE MEXICAN MISSION.

Gen. A. R. Lawton will Probably Succeed Minister Jackson.

Now that Cutting has been released, there is no particular necessity for Minister Jackson to remain in Mexico, and he is expected, it is understood, to return home next month. The President is expected to appoint his successor when he returns, about the middle of September. A report current to the effect that Minister Jackson will be succeeded in the Mexican mission by his old law partner, Gen. A. R. Lawton of Savannah. Since Gen. Lawton declined the Russian mission on account of his political disabilities, the latter have been removed by Congress, and he is now entirely eligible for appointment to the public service. Gen. Lawton was here the week and talked with Secretary Bayard, returning home subsequently. It is stated that at this interview the Mexican mission was offered to and accepted by Gen. Lawton.

A VILLAGE ALL IN FLAMES.

Big Conflagration at South Royalton, Vermont.

The village of South Royalton, Vt., was almost totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 30th. Shortly after 2 o'clock the fire was gotten under control. The entire loss is estimated at $75,000. A. N. Kings and William Tarbell, whose large face frames, as were the stores and stocks of J. O. Bishop, M. J. Sargent, Henry Manchester, A. P. Skinner, A. B. Lamb, W. H. Martin, I. C. Dickerman, Seymour Durkee, J. H. Durkee, E. Bailey, Henry Sargent, J. H. Hewitt, Henry Whitcomb and Hiram Rogers. Dwelling houses owned and occupied by the following, together with their contents were burned: M. J. Sargent, A. B. Lamb, J. C. Dickerman, Ezra Welles, Mrs. L. W. Blake, Henry Manchester, Silas Doubleday and Edgar Reynolds. The amount of insurance cannot be ascertained at this time.

"INBORN SYMPATHY."

The Effort to Unite France and Russia Against Germany.

Paul de Rousiers, the French advocate, whose presence at St. Petersburg, agitating a union of Russia and France against "their common enemy, Germany," has created such a sensation, has been given another banquet, this time by Russian authors, artists and journalists. The banquet was private. It is learned, however, that the tendency of all the toasts and speeches was to emphasize what the French lawyer described as the "inborn sympathy between France and Russia, and the beneficial influence which French and Russian literature and art exercise upon each other."

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

The aggregate receipts from internal revenue during the month of July last were $9,735,488 an increase of $869,290 as compared with the receipts during the corresponding month in the preceding years. The revenue collected on spirits was $5,038,435, an increase of $208,344; on tobacco $2,380,420, an increase of $153,944; on fermented liquors $2,296,987, an increase of $462,719; and from license in mass sources $17,123, an increase of $8,282.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT PERUSAL FOR FEMININE READERS.

A Calculation.

The Atlanta *Constitution* has been calculating what will happen to thirty-nine girls in ten years, with the following result:

Thirty-nine girls.

In ten years fifteen will have married.

In ten years seven of the fifteen will be widows dependent upon their own exertions for bread and meat.

In ten years fifteen of the remaining twenty-four will be sleeping beneath the sod. And how far apart will they be sleeping? One in Georgia, one in California, one in Ohio, one in Virginia, another, perhaps, in a missionary's grave in China, another amid the ashes of the ancient Aztecs of Mexico, another—but only time will tell where they will sleep.

In ten years the nine not yet mentioned will begin to lose their sweetness and develop something of the sourness supposed to be inseparable from women that are destined to be old maids.

In ten years not one of thirty-nine but that will have tasted of the bitterness that comes in time to all human beings. Hope will be blighted, loved ones will be claimed by that same skeleton you beheld just now, sorrow in a hundred forms will be experienced—indeed, to every one a surfeit of Dead Sea fruit will be offered.

Women Workers in Milwaukee.

Here Polish women are seen staggering under burdens of boards and other pick-up things that would tax the strength of men. They may be seen drawing swill-carts just as heavy as the milk carts of Antwerp. They may be seen with sickle in hand bending down to cut the grass of lawns. In the agricultural regions the German women may be seen at work in the fields just as men work. It is probable that even in the vicinity of New York women may be found bending over hot stoves and on their knees scrubbing floors and bending over wash-boards and staggering under the weight of wash-tubs and water pails.

Some of the employments of women in Europe which shock American visitors are less objectionable and less severe than some of the employments in which women engage in this country. The women who do this severe muscular work are strong and fully capable of doing it. They like the outside muscular work better than the strictly domestic work, which is often fully as hard. The Polish women, who are engaged in carrying wood and drawing swill, are aiding in the making of permanent and valuable homes for their families, and they do not seem to be more severely taxed than the mothers of large families who slave in the kitchen, with rarely a glimpse outside the narrow walls.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Creole Housekeeping.

When a Creole lady gives a dinner party or a midnight supper one may be sure that the whole bill of fare has passed under her personal supervision, and she herself will add to the gumbo that exact proportion of file necessary to its perfection. While in the pot of gumbo she is stirring it may interest readers to know that at all evening entertainments, which are kept up until the small hours, a plate of this steaming sacrifice, with a snowy island of dry rice, is passed to each guest about two hours before supper, and a most staying, comforting prologue it is, says *Harper's Bazar.* This custom has given way to newer methods in New Orleans, but is kept up in the plantation houses.

The Creole mistress prepares her own mayonnaise, bisque, deviled crabs, ices and sweets, and is most particular that coffee is strong and abundant enough. To come up to the required standard of strength it must die the cup, but, then, a very small quantity is drunk. Every Creole, of high or low degree, believes that coffee was the Olympian nectar. The Creole woman can usually rely upon good service from her domestics, or she trains them well and treats them with consideration, even affection, never with that de haut en bas air which the Anglo-Saxon often assumes toward his inferiors. She has her reward, for her servants stay with her, love her and serve her faithfully, and such efficient cooks and nurses do they become under her tutelage that Creole servants, as they come to be called, are in demand among all the American housekeepers.

Professional Nurses.

There is a fine, large, red brick building at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street and opposite Bellevue Hospital which is called the "Training School for Nurses." The institution has been in existence several years, and it does a vast amount of good. It is under the charge of Mrs. S. Perkins, an attache of the Bellevue Hospital.

Women who desire to become trained or professional nurses must undergo in this institution a thorough course of training, which is confined to lectures and to practical work. Considerable care is taken in the selection of candidates for training. The women must be temperate, cool-headed and sympathetic, for frequently the very life of a patient will depend upon the judgment and kindness of the nurse in attendance. A cruel or careless nurse could undo all that a corps of the most distinguished physicians might do for a patient.

The time necessary to train a nurse for her duties depends largely upon her intelligence. Some would require a year's training, while others become proficient in far less than half that time. A giddy, frivolous, or nervous woman is altogether unfitted for the position, and no amount of training would bring her up to the required standard.

A large number of these trained nurses readily find places in hospitals, private and public asylums, nurseries and lying-in institutions. Their position is of the most trying character, and young women who want to get an easy living ought never become nurses.

Nurses must be prepared to work day or night, week day or Sunday. They are oppressed with a constant sense of responsibility, and there is hardly any bright side to their life unless the knowledge that they are doing good and relieving suffering serves to gladden their hearts. They are constant witnesses of disease, agony and death.—*New York Journal.*

About Stockings.

The first silk stocking made in England were knitted by Queen Elizabeth's silk woman, Mistress Montague, who presented her Majesty with a pair of black silk ones, which she liked so well that she kept the donor knitting silk stockings as long as she lived. Before the end of her reign stockings were made of silk, jarnsey, worsted, crewel, or the finest yarn or thread that could be had, and Stubbs remarks that the ladies were "not ashamed to wear hose of all kinds of chingeable colors, as green, red, white, russet, tawney, and else what not, cunningly knit and curiously indented in every point with quirks, clocks, open seams, and everything else accordingly."

The fashion thus introduced by royalty was soon adopted by the under ranks. The first peer who indulged in silk stockings was that William Herbert called the "proud Earl of Pembroke." Prouder than ever, we can fancy him, in the days of trunk hose, long-wasted doublet and huge ruffs, appearing at Court in his new fashionable knit hose, and perhaps dancing a measure with the "virgin queen," her head covered with feathers, her feet glittering in gold and silver embroidered slippers, wearing her black silk stockings.

King James I., it is said, not only wore silk stockings, but was so fond of them that he lowered his kingly dignity so far as to ask one of his courtiers to lend him a pair.

That was royalty going a-begging with a vengeance when we read in a letter still extant of how the King asked the loan of the "scarlet hose with the gold clocks" on one occasion, when he desired to give the French Ambassador an "extraordinary idea of his magnificence."

It was a fancy with some lovers of the olden time to have stockings made from their ladies' hair, they desiring, I suppose, to have their feet as well as their hearts to be entangled in the meshes of their mistresses' tresses.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Fashion Notes.

On the continent veils are now seldom worn.

New styles of jerseys are appearing with every week.

"Shot" effects are seen in the woolens for autumn wear.

Black gloves are worn with black and white evening toilets.

Laced boots don't seem to be favored; button boots continue the style.

Crepe fans powdered with spangles are very effective in the evening.

Cashmere, camel's hair, serge and surah are used for traveling costumes.

High linen collars and pique neckties are worn with tailor-made costumes.

Silk gloves have chenille figures in bright colors embroidered on the arm.

Tricotine silk is exceedingly effective and comfortable for dresses and jersey bodices.

Sash pins and slides are made an eighth of a yard wide. They are dainty for children.

There is practically no limit to the variety of designs for bodice and sleeves. "All are right."

Short cutaway jackets of white eider down are fashionably worn over handsome toilets of sheer white wool.

Lawn tennis and yachting costumes have the sleeves gathered full from the shoulder to elbow; thence they are plain.

Grenadines with plush stripes have the plush so cut that it resembles overlapping shells. Others with wide meshes have plush dots.

Cross-stitch embroidery is much used for trimming children's dresses. It also forms an effective finish for muslin sashes for older persons' wear.

Tucks, through which colored ribbons are run terminating in loops, are a favorite trimming for mantles, thin aprons, overdresses and even chemisettes.

The favorite shades for gloves for evening wear are pearly and tan color. For wear with tailor-made costumes there are gloves of corresponding tint.

Traveling dresses for young persons are made with postilion bodices, kilt-pleated skirt, short apron drapery in front and long straight drapery at the back.

Half-inch stripes of red, ecru and blue are shown for skirts of tennis dresses of which the overdress and waist are of plain blue, with collar and cuffs of the stripe.

The very prettiest hats of the season are now offered. The high crowns turned up on one side and trimmed with crepe lisse, flowers and ribbons are very attractive.

High colors, with full plastron, are of crepe and are ornamented with bows and ends of ribbon in some harmonizing color. Pale blue and pale pink are a favorite combination.

Low crowned sailor hats with wide brims made of speckled straw are simply trimmed with a broad band of dotted foulard corresponding to the color of the straw, or in contrast.

For little girls garden hats are frequently made of wash goods to match dresses, or rough and ready straws are trimmed with a scarf of the dress fabric, which is easily laundered.

The English fashion of embroidering the monogram on the lapels of fashionable jackets will probably appear in this country before another season, but has too little sense in it to be reasonably extensive.

A few of the most recent dress bonnets are of shirred black tulle or silk muslin, with loops of straw braid in natural colors as trimming. Others are of white or natural straw plaited in lace patterns and ornamented with a cluster of crushed roses and poppies in yellow, pink, red or white veiled by black lace net.

The Execution of Maximilian.

The moment had come; each of the condemned mounted into the carriage which awaited them, and they traversed the streets of Queretaro in the midst of a motley multitude, who, respectful and afflicted, crowded round on their passage; handkerchiefs were waved, and now and again a sound of sobs would reach the prisoners' ears. The condemned men bowed on each side as they recognized in the crowd many a familiar face. Some minutes before 7 o'clock they arrived on the Cerro de las Campanas, a little more than a half mile distant from the town; here they descended from the carriage, walked on foot half way up the hill called the Cerro de las Campanas, and turned their backs against a clump of cactus. The General in command of the troops, S. Gracia de Leon, caused an order of the day to be read, making it a penalty of death for any person who should try to prevent the execution; and the prisoners were then given leave to address the crowd. The sun was now high in the blue sky, glowing over the profound azure of the lofty mountains and bathing the valley with an intense flood of light and heat. The Cerro, like an immense rock thrown in the valley, stood forth bare and yellow-looking, green in places, with patches of cactus and nopals; a square of 4,000 men surrounded the base of the hill, with its regular lines, and its uniforms and bayonets glittering in the sun. Outside the medley of the undulating crowd, toward the west, on the prairie, stretched away the long and powdery ribbon of the Celaya road; toward the east appeared the long lines of the white houses of Queretaro, all nearly covered with foliage and surmounted with numerous cupolas and crosses; in the far distance the dim, bluish outline of the Cordilleras. The officer in command of the file of execution approached Ma milian and asked his pardon for having to fulfill his duty. The Emperor distributed several pieces of gold bearing his effigy to the soldiers, recommending them not to aim at his face. He then embraced the Generals Mejia and Miramon, and as the latter had placed himself on Mejia's right, he said to him aloud: "Brave men should be respected by their sovereigns to the brink of the grave. General, pass to the place of honor." Miramon stepped to the center. Then, with a firm voice, the Emperor addressed the crowd: "Mexicans! Men of my race and origin are born either to make a people's happiness or to be martyrs. God grant that my blood may be the last shed for the redemption of this unhappy country. Long live Mexico!" Immediately General Miramon, at the top of his voice, as when he commanded his troops on the battle field, cried: "Mexicans! Before the court-martial my defenders only sought to save my life. At the moment I am about to appear before my God I protest against the name of traitor which they have thrown in my face to justify my condemnation. Let this spot of infamy be removed from my children's name, and God grant that my country may be happy. Long live Mexico!" General Mejia raised his eyes toward the heavens: "Very Holy Mother, I beseech thy Son to pardon me, as I pardon those who are about to sacrifice me." A volley rang out from the file of soldiers, and, amidst the cloud of smoke, which slowly drifted away, Maximilian appeared writhing convulsively in a pool of blood, and groaning: "Hay Hombre!" The coup de grace put him out of his agony.—*Paris Figaro.*

An Encore.

He sat on a bicycle as straight as an icicle,
and she on a tricycle rode by his side.

He talked like a jolly fop, and naught could
his folly stop, with all sorts of lollypop enlivening the ride.

At last incidentally, more instinctively than
mentally, he grew sentimentally saccharine sweet.

And he told with intensity of love's strong
propensity, its force and immensity, its fervor and heat.

Just then o'er some hummocks he sprawled
out kerflummux, and she thought what a funmux to tumble just then!

But he climbed to his station, when she said
with elation: "Renew your narration; say it over again."

—*Life.*

Senator Gorham's Nutmeg.

United States Senator Gorham tells the following story on himself: For many years he has been a sufferer from regular attacks of neuralgia. On some occasions he has been confined to his home a day or two, so intense was the pain. An old lady friend once called upon him while he was suffering from one of his attacks. She displayed so much sympathy that she almost forgot to name the request she came to make—but she did so at last. Upon leaving that the Senator was troubled with neuralgia she volunteered to give him an infallible remedy, provided he would promise not to laugh at her or accuse her of being a believer in conjuration, spells, etc. The Senator, in a good-natured way, informed her that he was under treatment of an eminent physician who sometimes afforded him temporary relief. The old lady finally prevailed upon the Senator to give her permission a fair trial, whereupon she suggested that he should get an ordinary nutmeg, such as is used in cooking, drill a hole through it, attach it to a piece of string or ribbon, and wear it around his neck continually.

The Senator while suffering one day, determined to give the nutmeg remedy a trial. He followed the old lady's directions, and in a few hours felt greatly relieved. He has worn the nutmeg ever since, and is seldom troubled with neuralgia. He has consulted several physicians on the subject, and they state that the nutmeg possesses certain virtues which may have effect on neuralgic pains.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Why He Didn't Resent the Insult.

"What's the matter, Jones? You look disgruntled."

"No wonder. Battersby just now called me a liar."

"And you didn't knock him down?"

"No; he was at the other end of the telephone."—*Call.*

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GIANTS OF THE FOREST.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE BIG TREES OF CALIFORNIA.

A Passageway in One Tree Trunk Through Which a Six-Horse Team was Driven.

Erastus Brooks describes in the New York *Mail and Express* an interesting trip which he has just made to the famous big trees of California. Mr. Brooks says:

The big trees, so famous in the country and the world over, where they are known, were the object of our last visit after leaving the Yosemite Valley. It cost a ride from 6 o'clock in the morning to 6 in the evening, with a rest of little more than an hour. One half of the ride, first from the valley and then to the big trees, made a double climb of about 3,000 feet from a level of 4,000 feet above the sea. These high climbs, even with six horses, mean but about two miles an hour, and the descent is less than five miles. Our special errand was to visit the big trees of California, one of the objects of our long journey from home. From San Francisco and back the cost was about fifty dollars for each passenger, the distance being both ways, rail and coach, about 450 miles. The extras, for extra trips, etc., are not included in this charge. The best hotels en route charge you $4 each day, and in the valley, except for food and beds, are not comfortable. But to the big trees. The land granted by the State covers four sections, and the whole is under the control of a so-called "guardian," or caretaker, who knows how to profit by his place in the sale of cones, seeds, works in wood, canes, etc., cut

landruff and curing all scaly
ll's Hair Renewer.
Cure is acknowledged to be
medy for fever and ague.

said Bobby, "I have eaten
up, and Charles hasn't
t. Won't you make him
so as to teach him to be

to Consumptives.
should use food as nourishing
and in a shape that will best
stomach and taste of the pa-

rcise is earnestly recommended.
able to take such exercise as
on foot, that should furnish no
tting yourself in-doors, but you
ercise in a carriage, or in some
ng yourself in contact with the

hich cause expectoration must
For five hundred years phy-
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of air-cells, there is always
toration. Now Piso's Cure re-
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diminishes the amount of mat-
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t removes the cause of it.
mpossible from debility or other
cise freely in the open air, apart-
ed by the patient should be so
to ensure the constant accession
abundance.
of the body should be sponged
very third day with tepid water
soft-soap. (This is preferable to
After thoroughly drying, use
the hand moistened with oil,
Olive is the best. This keeps the
skin in a soft, pliable condition,
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will please receive we cure the
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ng stage, where there is no con-
not curable disease. A cough
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ds a conspirator, with threaten-
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ligible, and at first too often un-
n time it never fails to make itself
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Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Mortal, if thou art beloved,
Life's offences are removed;
And the fateful things that checked thee
Hallow, hearten and protect thee.
Grow'st thou mellow? What is age?
Tinct on life's illumined page,
Where the purple letters glow
Deeper, painted long ago.
What is sorrow? Comfort's prime,
Love's choice Indian summer clime:
Sickness? Thou wilt pray it worse
For such blessed balmy nurse.
And for death! when thou art dying
'Twill be Love beside thee lying.
Death is lonesome? Oh, how brave
Shows the foot-frequented grave!
Heaven itself is but the casket
For Love's treasure, ere he ask it—
Ere with burning heart he follow,
Piercing through corruption's hollow.
If thou art beloved, oh! then,
Fear no grief of mortal men.

—Contemporary Review.

HER BROTHER'S DEBT.

"Oh, Charley, Charley, how could you do such a thing?"

Lilias Wayland's round cheek was blanched to an unwonted whiteness as she stood before her brother in the close, cramped room which constituted her sole home.

Charley Wayland, a handsome dissipated-looking youth of two or three and twenty, with bold, black eyes and a merry mouth that seemed made only to smile, sat opposite her, looking half-repentant, half defiant, as she spoke.

"Lilly, I couldn't help it. I tell you I was hard up. A fellow must have money; you women don't know anything about the temptations and necessities of the world!"

"But, Charley," she faltered, "do you know how this same world, as you phrase it, looks at the deed you have just committed? Oh, Charley, and her voice grew low and tremulous, "it is a forgery!"

"Nonsense, Lill! It's only borrowing a part of old Glencross' unused millions to aid my needs. I wrote and asked him for cash, and he, the unmannerly lout, refused. Well, what could he expect after this, but that I should help myself?"

Lilias wrung her slender hands.

"How dare you, Charley! That a Wayland should come to this!" she wailed.

"Dared!" he echoed, recklessly; "it was but the stroke of a pen, after all; and old Glencross would be a paltrier miser than I take him to be if he makes a fuss about a matter of five hundred dollars."

"It is the right and the justice of the thing," cried Lilias, almost frantically. "If we could pay him in any way; but I have sold everything that remains of our former wealth. See!" and she looked round the miserable apartment. "See how I live! Last night I sat up until midnight sewing to have a little money to pay the rent. I have not a jewel left, nor a trinket."

"Oh, bother, Lill! If old Glencross cuts up rough, it is only taking a run across the water. I know lots of ship-captains that would stow me away under their holds, almost any moonlight night."

Lilias looked despairingly at him. Was it, then, impossible to make him comprehend the moral obliquity of the deed he had just committed?

"But I can't stay fooling here," observed the young man, with a toss of his black curls. "I must be off about my business. Good-by, Lill. Give us a kiss, my girl. Except that you're uncommon fond of lecturing a fellow, you're not a bad sister in the main."

After he had gone, Lilias sat down to try and realize the new situation in which she and her brother were placed. All now depended upon the spirit in which Paulus Glencross should receive this new encroachment upon his purse and patience.

Lily had never seen this distant relation, yet she had formed an opinion of him in her inmost mind, as we are all apt to do of unseen persons whom we hear a great deal about; and whenever she thought of Mr. Glencross the image of a hook-nosed old man, yellow-skinned and cadaverous, engaged in sorting over piles of mortgages or counting bags of gold, suggested itself to her mental eye.

"But he must be human, at least," thought Lily, in the agony of her distress. "If I go to him myself, and tell him just what poor Charley's necessities were, and how good hearted he is, in spite of all his faults and thoughtlessness—if I say frankly to him that I have no money nor jewels to reimburse him, but that I will stay and work for him, as a servant girl might work in the kitchen, until I have discharged the horrible debt, surely, oh, surely he cannot have the heart to refuse. I can do a great many things. I can sew and embroider, and I can make good bread and biscuit, and poor mama always said I was a good housekeeper, and if Mr. Glencross is really so miserly as Charley thinks he would look at the economy of the thing. At least, it is worth trying.

So favorably did Lilias Wayland regard this idea, broached in her sore extremity, that in two days from the evening in which she had bidden good-by to her handsome, reckless brother, she stepped from the cars at the New York depot, dressed in a sober brown suit that made her look like a shrinking little mouse, with her carpet bag in her hand.

A little inquiry sufficed to bring her to the street where Mr. Glencross resided—a stately avenue, lined on either side with elegant palaces, the like of which Lily had never seen in the plainer city where she had been born and bred. Her heart sank within her as she stood on the broad brown-stone steps leading up to the carved rosewood door, on which a silver plate bore the name of "Glencross" in old English letters.

Then, coloring deeply at her own cowardly tremulousness and utter lack of all resolution and enterprise, she rang the bell to settle the question at once and definitely.

"Is Mr. Glencross at home?" she asked of the colored servant who answered the summons.

Yes, Mr. Glencross was at home; would the young lady enter? And Lilias was shown into an apartment curtained with heavy folds of purple satin and carpeted with velvet of the same rich color, an apartment whose dusky splendor made her think of all the stories she had read of enchanted palaces in the realms of fairy land.

As Lilias sat on the silken sofa, waiting with a throbbing heart for the appearance of her unknown cousin, the thought stole into her mind that he wasn't so much of a "miser" after all; and then came a sick sort of misgiving that her mission was all in vain.

"For surely," she thought, glancing tremulously round the elegant apartment, "he will not want any one to make bread or look after the kitchen expenditures. I wish—oh, I wish that I was safe at home again!"

The thought had scarcely framed itself in her mind when a door at the farther end of the room was opened, and a tall, handsome man, scarcely thirty years of age, entered.

"I—I beg your pardon, sir," faltered Lilias, all in a flutter, "but I wished to see Mr. Glencross."

"I am Mr. Glencross."

"You!" Lily rose up and sat down again, coloring vivid scarlet. This, then, was their "far-off" cousin, and how widely different from their dreams and fancies! Apparently the gentleman saw and pitied her painful confusion, for he said politely:

"May I ask in what manner I can be useful to you?"

"I am Lilias Wayland!" she answered, in a tone that was scarcely audible.

"Wayland!" A shadow, faint yet distinctly perceptible, overspread his face at that word, and Lilias saw it with a failing heart. She forgot the labored speech of palliation and excuse that she had prepared. She forgot that he was no silver-haired patriarch, but a handsome young man, surrounded by all the adjuncts of wealth and luxury. She remembered only her own and her sick sickening idea of debt, disgrace and ruin; and sinking on her knees at his feet, she sobbed out her pitiful story.

"He is so young," she wailed, "so young, surely you will not refuse to give him another chance for name and fame! I will work and toil for you until the five hundred dollars are every cent paid. I will be a servant, a seamstress—what you please, only promise me that you will not visit him with the penalties of the law!"

Her voice died into quivering silence, but her eyes still appealed.

"Rise, Miss Wayland," said the young man, without a moment's consideration. "I promise that this offence of your brother's shall be overlooked for the sake of the sister who has pleaded so eloquently for him."

"And I—what can I do for you? What must I do? For if I cannot repay the money in some shape or other I shall die of shame and mortification!"

"I will take the matter into consideration," said Mr. Glencross, gravely, yet not without a certain gleam of amusement in the corners of his mouth at the idea of that pretty, slender creature rendering up to him the equivalent of the five hundred dollars. "And now, Cousin Lilias—for I believe we may claim relationship, although it is somewhat distant—I shall insist upon you as my guest for a while. Let me ring and send for my mother!"

Mrs. Glencross, a stately old lady in black silk and Valenciennes lace, welcomed Lilias Wayland with a smiling hospitality which belonged to the ancient regime, and almost before she knew it the girl found herself chatting innocently away to her hostess, as if she had lived all her life in the sunshine of that pleasant smile; while Paulus Glencross, busied among some papers at the table beyond, watched the sweet changing countenance with a new interest.

"I never saw such a lovely face in my life," he thought. "The profile is as purely Grecian as the face of the Hero on my mother's cameo, and the eyes are as full of shifting lights as a diamond! Upon my word, this little new cousin is an acquisition!"

When Lilias wrote her happy letter home that night Mr. Glencross added a pleasant postscript and Charley Wayland knew that his season of peril was over.

Lily had been nearly a month the guest of the stately old lady in black silk and Valenciennes lace, when one day Paulus, coming suddenly into the purple twilight of the drawing-rooms, found her sitting all alone with tear-drops glittering on her peachy cheek.

"Why Lily, what is the matter?"

"Nothing, Paulus"—they had grown to be good friends by this time—"only I have been dreaming very pleasantly, and the time of waking has come at last."

"You mysterious little sphinx, what on earth do you mean?"

She colored and cast down her eyes.

"The five hundred dollars, Paulus—they are yet to be paid. No—don't interrupt me. I cannot consent to indulge your generous impulses. I must pay you, and there is no other way for me than to seek a situation as governess or instructress in some seminary. So Paulus, I have written an advertisement, and if you will be so kind as to take it down to the office of some one of the daily papers——"

"Give it to me!" he interrupted.

She placed it confidently in his hand; he tore it deliberately in strips.

"Paulus," she cried in amazement.

"Lily, this is nonsense. If you want to pay me you can."

"But, Paulus, you know I have nothing in all the world!"

"You have yourself—to me the most precious gift the aforesaid world contains."

"I don't understand you."

"Must I speak plainer? Well, then, Lily, give me yourself. I love you, darling, and would fain make you my wife. Are you content to pay me in this coin?"

"Oh, Paulus!" she faltered. "I never dreamed of so much happiness."

And so Lilias Wayland's indebtedness was settled most satisfactorily.

"Aunt Rachal."

Before leaving his rural home in Tennessee, writes a correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, Gen. Jackson had been afflicted by the sudden death of his wife. "Aunt Rachal," as Mrs. Jackson was called by her husband's personal friends, had accompanied him to Washington when he was there as senator from Tennessee. She was a short, stout, unattractive and uneducated woman, though greatly endeared to Gen. Jackson. While he had been in the army she had carefully managed his plantation, his slaves and his money matters, and her devotion to him knew no bounds. Her happiness was centered in his, and it was her chief desire to smoke her corncob pipe in peace at his side. When told that he had been elected president of the United States she replied: "Well, for Mr. Jackson's sake I am glad of it, but for myself I am not." A few weeks later she was arrayed for the grave in a white satin costume which she had provided herself with to wear at the white house. After her funeral her sorrow-stricken husband came to Washington with a strong determination to punish those who had maligned her during the preceding campaign. Having been told that President Adams had sanctioned the publication of the slanders, he did not call at the white house, in accordance with usage, but paid daily visits to his old friends in the war department. Mr. Adams, stung by this neglect, determined not to play the part of the conquered leader at the inauguration, and quietly removed to the house of Commodore Porter, in the suburbs, on the morning of the third of March.

Raising Tea.

Tea planting, in the preliminary stages, is very similar to coffee planting. The ground is cleared and the plants laid out in the same manner. Many of the old coffee estates in the island of Ceylon are being abandoned and tea put in the place of coffee. The climate is found to be admirably suited for the tea known as Assam hybrid, which is a cross between the indigenous Assam and the China variety, the former being more of a shrub than the latter; but China tea also grows well, and it is used principally for mixing. The most important part of a tea estate is the tea house. Here are the rolling machines, the frames in which the tea is dried and where all the sorting takes place. Everything must be scrupulously clean. When a 'flush' is on, i. e., when the little delicate "tips" appear on the shrub, women are sent out with large baskets and these little "tips," one long, one short, and one shorter still, are nipped off by them. Their clothes and their finger nails must be looked after or else they will taste the tea. They then carry the leaves to the tea houses where they are spread out on shelves to wither, after this are put in a copper pan and slightly heated over a charcoal fire; then comes the rolling, and the next operation is to dry them over a slow fire. The final stage is reached when they are "sieved" and sorted into the different grades preparatory to being shipped to market.—*Chicago Herald.*

Hoop Snakes.

The scientific editor of the Philadelphia *News* asserts that there is no such reptile as the hoop snake. He is certainly mistaken. That the snake is rare cannot be denied, but that it exists is a settled fact, and it gains its name from the habit of forming itself into the shape of a hoop when alarmed. The hoop snake has been frequently seen in Texas, where curious creeping reptiles abound, and while there is no authenticated case of death from its bite, yet it is greatly feared by the natives, and especially the negroes. It is alleged that the snake carries its poison in a sac located near the tail, and that when alarmed it promptly reaches for the weapon of destruction, thus forming a veritable hoop. Stories of its locomotion in this shape are undoubtedly exaggerated, but there is little doubt of the existence of the reptile. It is considered deadly, and the popular belief where it exists is that its poison will blight a tree.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Lincoln's Substitute.

"President Lincoln had a substitute in the Army," said Noble D. Larner, to the Washington *Critic* reporter, while talking over old times in Washington, "and he was credited to the Third Ward of this city. It was in the winter of 1864-5 that General Fry, then provost marshal here, sent for me and told me that the President wanted a substitute to go to the war for him. At the time I was connected with the Third Ward Draft Club, the principal object of which was to secure substitutes for members who might be drafted. There lived in our ward a son of a clergyman who bore the usual reputation given to ministers' sons, and he was naturally 'a ne'er do well.' This fellow was desired to represent the President, and a check from the White House for $800, payable at Riggs's Bank, was the consideration. Nothing was ever heard o' the young man afterwards, but it was generally believed that he was killed during the Wilderness campaign.

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Healthy Hogs.

It has been pretty definitely proved that filth, impure water, and general want of care are largely conducive to epidemics of so-called hog cholera, a number of diseases—going under that name when more than usually fatal. In view of the fact that water-courses and ponds are especially low this season, owing to the drouth, those who have droves of hogs should be especially careful that swine do not get water from these sources. Such water will be more than likely to carry the germs of malignant disease. The better plan would be to use only the water of wells, even at the expense of considerable extra labor. In addition to this great care should be used that all the surroundings be kept perfectly clean. No less important is a diversity of food. The man who places his dependence on corn as diet for hogs, old and young, is generally the first to suffer when malignant diseases become epidemic. Swine are not only gregarious in their habits, but they are dependent upon a variety of food, and cannot be kept on one single article even as well as other farm animals. The sagacious man will easily understand the necessity of changing the grain food of swine, as well as supplying a daily quantity of vegetable food. This may consist of any plants the hogs will eat, including clover. So far as roots are concerned artichokes and potatoes will be indicated, and if swine can be allowed to gather these for themselves so much the better. At the first symptoms of disease the feeder should look to the surroundings and remove all the animals to clean pastures, separating the sick from the well. When we find drooping ears, low-hanging head, diarrhœa, vomiting, rapid breath, and an aversion to light, the hog is far on the road to death.

Cleaning Horses.

Few farm horses are cleaned and cared for as they should be, says the *Live-Stock Journal*. Many never feel a curry-comb or brush, unless it be to remove manure adhering to the hips and sides from lying down. Then the merest superficial currying and brushing follows. If a general currying is resorted to, it is seldom thorough, and the comb is harshly applied to the belly and legs in a way that is very disagreeable to the horse. No matter how dirty the animal may be when from the field, he must stand in his sweaty and dust-filled coat, and sleep in it as well. The best thing he gets is a roll on the ground, which he is almost sure to take, if he can get a chance. He stands all winter in a cold stable, his hair gets long and shaggy, giving him a forlorn and neglected look, and as soon as warm weather comes this hair begins to loosen, producing intense itching. If the curry-comb is applied it is only to remove the loosened hairs that appear on the surface and adhere to everything they touch. Such treatment is not humane or commendable. It is not even excusable. The horse is entitled to a thorough cleaning after working in the sweat and dust or being driven through the mud. Such cleaning not only adds to the comfort of the horse, or rather saves him from discomfort, but is valuable as a piece of economy, for it will do more good than an extra feed of oats. Someone may say that in a state of nature the horse would not get a cleaning. We reply that in a state of nature he would not get so dirty. He would not be worked in the field and covered with sweat and grime, nor covered with mud from being driven on a muddy road. Neither the horse nor any of our other animals is in a state of nature, and we must take care of them in accordance with the conditions that exist.

Green Feed for Sheep.

Professor Sanborn, of the Missouri Agricultural College, says: "It has been shown that sheep are more responsive to green food than cattle are. Yet sheep do not drink more than one-half as much water per pound of dry food eaten as cattle do. This has led some careless and doubtless lazy observers to believe and teach that sheep need not be watered; that snow, and even no water, would answer their purpose. This is a wrong view. While they vaporize less water from the skin than cattle, still some water is thus needed, and also for moistening the food, especially in winter, for forming the fluids of the body, &c.; or two pounds for every pound of food eaten, it is said. I find that less water is used in this country for stock than is used in Germany. Water regularly and give none but pure water. Here we are much at fault in those parts of our State where stagnant surface ponds, filled with surface washings and fouled by the willowings of hogs, are the source of water. These slimy pools are the nursery grounds of several sheep maladies, and must be kept purified, as may be done, or have substituted for them other and better sources. Sheep like hard water.

But, returning to green foods, I would advise the use of roots for breeding ewes in limited quantities before yeaning, not only because sheep, by all good authorities, are peculiarly fond of green foods, but also because they are valuable for all animals before dropping their young, relaxing the rigidity of the muscular system and antagonizing the costive condition that is peculiar to breeding ewes. Death rate of lambs and fever and debility of the ewes will be reduced to the minimum. Our dry hay and straw, the former late cut and injured, accompanied by snow or foul water for drink, with the carbonaceous or heating concentrated food—corn meal—give a tremendous death rate of both ewes and lambs with us in Missouri. We have only to add to these, which we do in practice, exposure to cold storms, and we have done everything necessary in negative policy to repress the expansion of our sheep interests.

I wish to be understood only as advocating roots for sheep in the limited way mentioned, unless they are fed off the ground in the fall at a little cost. Roots are too costly a food for this section of the country.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Tar ought not to be used in marking sheep. It dries into a hard lump, which must be cut off by hand.

An application of lye will restore to rough trunks and branches of orchard trees their original smoothness.

If you receive trees or plants shipped from a distance, it is well to place the roots in water for from 12 to 24 hours before planting out.

The over-feeding of any kind of breeding stock is calculated to impair fertility and that species of thriftiness which prompts to activity and the full working powers of all the vital organs.

Fruit that cannot be sold may be dried, evaporated, made into cider for vinegar or jelly. In this manufactured form it can be kept as long as necessary and sold when a fair price can be secured.

The *Rural New Yorker* notes that where the ground is covered to a depth sufficient to keep out frost, with some rich manure, asparagus can be cut earlier than when it has to wait for the frost to thaw out of the ground.

In buying pigs for breeding stock the best is the cheapest, though it cost a little more money. The reason why breeders justify themselves in saving runts is because some men are thoughtless enough to buy them at a low price.

Use the scales on the farm in order to more accurately keep an account of all sales and purchases, as well as the amount of food allowed. Every meal should be weighed, and the gain or loss of flesh carefully observed.

A contemporary says: "Dip soft wood posts, such as willow and poplar, into coal tar, and the wood is made to last in the ground equal to the best seasoned oak." Any person can satisfy himself of the fallacy of this by trying the experiment.

Straw may be rendered more valuable by being cut in short lengths and mixed with chopped hay and grain. It will greatly assist in increasing the amount of coarse material, if so fed, and the practice is much more economical than that of burning it.

In order to guard against flies the stable should be thoroughly cleaned often. A sprinkling of the floors with a mixture of a teaspoonful of carbolic acid and two gallons of water will disinfect the stall, while the manure heap may also receive an application with advantage.

The *United States Dairyman* advises those who are bound to be mere meat raisers to hie themselves to cheap lands, and use them for all they are worth till civilization encroaches upon their ranches—but those who have good, high-priced land in our middle west should know that on such land making milk is more profitable than making meat.

One kind of clover plant is as nearly worthless as any weed that grows. This is the common sweet clover, which grows thriftily by the roadside on the poorest land. It is a great pity, for it starts early and grows luxuriantly. Even when young and tender, cows will not eat it, nor will any other stock that we know of. It is fair bee pasture, but not better than white clover or many other plants good for other purposes.

Household Hints.

Paint may be removed from window glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

It is a great mistake to paint the wood work in a house; nothing should touch it that will mar or obscure the grain and color of the wood.

A very pretty bedroom screen is made of fine Canton matting and painted with a branch of pomegranates in a broad and effective style; the frame is light bamboo.

Linseed oil rubbed on briskly with a piece of felt will usually remove the white water mark or ring on the wood of table tops or sideboards, that is made where goblets or pitchers are left to stand that are not perfectly dry underneath.

Neat window curtains are made of unbleached domestic, bound with strips of cretonne, four inches wide. Cut lambrequin of cretonne, bind with common dress binding braid, color to match cretonne. Add tassels made of many colors of double crewel.

Recipes.

COD'S HEAD SOUP.—Boil in two quarts of water with two onions, a little sage or marjoram, rind of half a lemon; condiments to taste. Strain, return to the kettle, add a gill of cream thickened with a little cornstarch, and bring to a boil.

SAGO SOUP.—Take good, clear soup stock, remove the fat from the top and strain. Bring to a boil, and stir in half a cup of pearl sago which has been washed and soaked for half an hour in tepid water or three hours in cold; season; simmer half an hour and pour out. Serve with grated cheese.

SALAD DRESSING.—Put in a basin a saltspoonful of pepper and two or three of salt; mix well and add a table poonful of good vinegar; stir it with a fork and then drop in gradually, stirring all the time with the fork, three tablespoonfuls of the best salad oil. Just before serving add to it the salad, mixing the dressing well in with fork and spoon.

CUCUMBER SALAD.—Pare fresh cucumbers and then slice as thin as possible; one or two large onions are sliced in the same manner and mixed with the sliced cucumbers, and the whole put into salted ice water for an hour. Drain them and put in a shallow dish; pepper and half cover with sharp cider vinegar. This salad is appetizing frozen and served with boiled fish.

AN INDIAN CUSTOM.

How Canadian Indians Annually "Kill the Devil."

Ridding Themselves of the Evil One by Promiscuous Shooting.

What all the preachers of Christendom have yet failed to accomplish is yearly done by the Indians of the Restigouche country—at least, to their own satisfaction. On St. Anne's Day every year they "kill the devil," an achievement which would be greatly to their credit were it not that the adversary seems to come to life again every twelve months. At St. Anne's mission, opposite this town, writes a Campbellton (N. B.) correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, there gathered yesterday a most motley and curious crowd. The steamer Admiral came up from Dalhousie, bringing some hundred of French and Indians from along the lower Quebec coast as far as Gaspe. All the Mic-Macs were in fete, for St. Anne's Day is one of the great days of their year.

Over mouldy roads, past scores of calmly wallowing or nursing swine and piglings, the parti-colored throng poured on toward the Mission church. Smoked glass was essential to the comfortable contemplation of the squaws. They wore neither hats nor bonnets, but each dusky head was covered with the brightest of bright bandannas. Handkerchiefs of varying shades of red glowed everywhere in the sunshine, giving the effect of a poppy bed when several squaws met or sat or squatted together upon the grass. Shirts and jackets of brilliant hues put the soberer costumes of white sisters to shame, and even the men rejoiced now in red flannel shirts, again in showy scarfs, or gaudy jewelry, or hats decorated with bright salmon flies.

Presently up swaggered some young Indians, decidedly of the hoodlum type, carrying guns and pistols, weapons which would delight an antiquarian. They were flint-locks and muskets, which possibly dated from Queen Anne. One rusty barrel was joined to a home-made stock, which had apparently been chopped out of a spruce log.

All this warlike array meant the assailing and utter destruction of the adversary, or, as the Mic-Macs have it, Evil One. In the olden time a silver ball was thought necessary for the shooting of witches or of animals protected by magic, but the Mic-Macs consider the ammunition of the shops effective against his Satanic Majesty himself.

Now and then some red-skined youth, emerging from his cabin, discharged his gun into the air and the scene was assuming a Fourth of July aspect when a message came from the priest

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 10, 1886.

The 22d Annual Fair

Of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society is an event which our residents look forward to with much interest, and a perusal of the program of the fair, which is given on the third page, will show to the reader that the officers of our popular town society have made strenuous effort to make the 22d annual fair one which will be fully equal to, if not surpassing those of previous years. The novelty announced for the first day of a series of bicycle races, with liberal prizes, will be an attraction which will bring a large number to the grounds that day, and Mr. H. A. Spear, who has the matter in charge, will endeavor to have a large representation of cyclists in the races, making it one of the most animated of bicycle contests. There will also be an exhibition of fancy bicycle racing by a well known rider, which will add still greater interest to the sport. It will be noticed in the programme that the first day of the fair is much more than usually filled with attractions, the president and directors believing that a good start is an element of final success worthy of adoption this year, and they have also provided the wonderful and highly attractive exhibition of Prof. Burton's $20,000 dog circus, a feature of entertainment for old and young which none should fail to witness. The marvellous intelligence of the canine actors and their thorough training has afforded delight to thousands wherever they have appeared. Mr. Dan Barrows has worked hard in the department of horses to bring a large number of noted trotters to the grounds, and the sport under this head will be of a most enlivening character. The purses are liberal and everything will be done to make the racing a grand success.

The base ball matches arranged for each day will be contested by well-matched clubs, and every lover of the national game in this vicinity will have an opportunity to witness some fine playing. Prof. Burton is to appear each day with his dogs, and with the show of stock on the track, the various races, the drawing match, the exhibition in the hall and at the stock pens, the three days can be profitably and pleasantly enjoyed by visitors, who it is hoped will be present by thousands. President Raymond is working heartily and zealously to make the fair a great success; the different committees of gents and ladies are no less enthusiastic in the work of preparation, and the public should respond to their efforts with the largest attendance ever known at the fairs of the society.

The Public Schools

Commenced the fall term last Monday, and as there has been a number of changes in the corps of teachers, we present the entire list for the term.

North High School—Frank H. Beede, Edith A. Parkhurst, Mabel S. Robbins.

South High School—Nath'l S. French Carrie A. Tower.

Ward 1—Milton B. Warner, Athens school; Annie H. Hayden, do.; Ella M. Burgess, do.; Emma F. Thayer, do.; Mabel J. Thayer, Adams school; Cora M. Wilder, do.; Clarabelle Pratt, River school.

Ward 2—Wm. H. Furber, Franklin school; Lucy G. Tucker, do.; Ida J. Barker, do.; Martha J. Hawes, do.; Minnie M. Hunt, Bicknell school; Mary E. Ford, do.; Britannia E. Harlow, Middle street school; Mary A. Dee, do; Nettie E. Bradford, Pleasant St. school; Katie C. Kochan, do.; Julia M. Talbot, High St. school; Mary A. Webster, do.; Annie McGreevy, do.; Clara A. Reamy, Grant St. school.

Ward 3—J. W. Armington, Hunt school; Hattie B. Baker, do.; Mary J. Moore, do.; Sara E. Wilbar, do.; Hattie E. Darcy, do.; Mary Walsh, Lincoln school; Eva W. Robinson, do.; Emma F. Parker, Tufts school; Hannah E. Ward, do.; Hattie L. Reed, do.; Helena M. Callahan, do.

Ward 4—Geo. C. Torrey, Pratt school Sarah W. Spilsted, do.; Minnie E. Brassill, Shaw school; Mary E. Grandstrom, do.; Mrs. L. B. Holbrook, do.; Ellena S. Spilsted, Holbrook school; Sadie J. Holbrook, Centre school.

Ward 5—E. R. Downs, Bates school; Lizzie L. Whitman, do.; Mrs. E. J. Smith, do.; Ella M. Clark, do.; Mrs. M. A. Morrill, Howe school; Jennie S. Holbrook, Thomas school; Martha E. Belcher, Pond school; Sadie Stetson, Hollis school.

North High School Notes.

During vacation extensive improvements have been made in and about the North High school, the most important of which are the fitting up of a room for the third class, the replacing of the unsightly stone steps by wooden ones, and the putting in of town water.

Forty-two pupils entered Monday.—The school now numbers one hundred twenty-nine, the largest of any year.—There are twenty-one in the first class, twenty-four in the second, forty-two in the third and forty-two in the fourth. Fifty-one reside in E. Weymouth, fifty in Weymouth Landing, twenty-two in N. Weymouth, three in S. Weymouth, two in Braintree and one in Hingham.

The teachers and a large number of the scholars attended, last Monday, the funeral of Miss Edith Fairbanks, a former member of the school.

The names of the class of '87 are

Helen F. Armington, William F. Axtell, Mary Cahill, Addie W. Canterbury, Annie L. Coffey, Nellie F. Coyle, Katie M. Fitzgerald, Henry Ford, Alice L. Gutterson, Maggie Heffernan, Alice Humphrey, Annie B. Hunt, Hattie E. Jackson, Edward J. McGrath, Clara E. McGreevy, Hugh P. Martin, Susie H. Porter, Fannie B. Pratt, Estelle Robinson, Chester H. Stoddard, Lizzie E. Thayer.

Reunion.

The High School Reunion committee met at the home of Mr. Fred T. Hunt Tuesday evening and the large number present indicates a lively interest in this leading social event of October next. It is possible that the reunion may be held at Mechanics Hall and a special committee was appointed to visit E. Weymouth and compare its advantages with those of the town hall and report at the next meeting, which is to be at Mr. James Tirrell's, South Weymouth, Thursday evening, Sept. 16.

For Riverside.

The emigration from Weymouth to Riverside, Cala., has had quite a boom this week, fifteen persons leaving here last Tuesday in the Phillips Excursion party. They were C. W. Stevens, wife and daughter, Stephen D. Randall and wife, E. D. C. Derby and wife, Mrs. S. A. Farren, who will reside with her daughter, Mrs. W. Binney, Dr. E. B. Howe, Messrs. Irving Loud, W. Bass, Geo. E. Ball, Wm. Miller, of Conn., a friend of Dr. Howe, and Mr. Jos. Winter and wife, of Braintree. The party left Boston by Hoosac Tunnel route.

Poles Down.

Last Tuesday evening Dr. Frank Morgan, of the Weymouth Drug Store, was coming from East Braintree in a carriage, and when he reached the railroad crossing near the schoolhouse found that two of the poles of the telephone line were prostrate and that the wire was lowered over the track. Leaving another person there with a lantern he hastened to inform Station Agent Frank Cowing of the discovery, and Mr. Cowing, taking a red lantern for a danger signal to the freight train, which would soon be due at that point, proceeded to the crossing and with the help of others the wire was cut and track cleared. It was fortunate for the brakemen on the freight train that the obstruction was discovered, as the wire might have swept them from the cars and imperilled their lives. The late passenger train had passed but a short time before, and the poles must have fallen within a few minutes afterward. They were broken off close to the ground, but nothing is known of the cause. Communication was interrupted the next day for some hours, awaiting repairs. The railroad management have generously presented Dr. Morgan with a free pass over the road in testimony of his valuable service.

Departed.

Mention was made last week of the severe illness of Edith, daughter of Mr. George E. Fairbanks, and we are now called upon to record her death, the disease (peritonitis) having had a fatal termination last Saturday morning, a post mortem examination revealing the character of the disease. Funeral services were held in the Baptist church, of which society she was a member, on Monday afternoon, a large number being present, including her Sabbath school class and teacher, also her class in the High school, with principal Beedee and assistant teachers. The two classes contributed beautiful floral crescents in tribute to her worth, and relatives and friends also furnished many other floral offerings. Rev. Mr. Axtell officiated at the service and a quartette furnished appropriate singing, Mr. L. E. Tilden presiding at the organ. The remains were interred in the family lot in the Village Cemetery.

Casualty.

Early last Monday morning some of the laborers on the railroad improvement found an Italian named Antonia Armedo, lying near the elm tree at the crossing on Commercial street, with his head terribly injured, the scalp at the back of the head being torn up and the skull badly fractured. He stated that he was assaulted and robbed while returning from East Weymouth, and credence is given to his story by other parties who state that one of our ice deliverers was assaulted by two drunken men Sunday night, who threw stones at him; but the physicians think it probable that he was struck by the cars of the late train. He was conveyed to the Mass. hospital on the 10.30 train, and was living at last accounts. Officer Sisson, of Boston, was in town yesterday gathering testimony concerning the affair.

Notes.

Arrivals in port for the week ending Thursday, Sept. 9: schooners Taylor and Mathis, and Edward A. Gaskin with 1026 tons of coal for J. F. Sheppard & Co.; Albert H. Gross with 513 tons of coal for Jos. Loud & Co.; D. K. Avery with 80,000 feet of lumber for Loud & Pratt. The Albert H. Gross, Capt. Henderson, sailed Thursday direct to the Kennebec River, to load with ice for Philadelphia.

We are indebted to pilot Bagley and Capt. O. D. Healey and officers of the steam tug Curlew for valuable information in pointing out the various islands and many places of interest while on our recent pleasure trip in Boston harbor.

The services at the Bethel have been more fully attended the past week than usual. The subject for discussion for the remainder of the week will be the late yacht races in New York harbor. Old and young salts are cordially invited to attend.

Our enterprising farmers, Mr. Francis Richards and George Harris are doing a large business in their line this season. They send one or more loads of choice vegetables to market every day. During the past week Mr. Richards shipped to the Boston markets 18,000 cucumbers and upwards of 100 bushels of tomatoes, green corn, beets, turnips, etc. F. H. T.

Entertainment.

The Weymouth Minstrels were conveyed to Mt. Blue Grove, So. Scituate, in Hollis' barge, last Wednesday evening, where they gave a concert before a large assembly, the audience coming in barges and other teams from all the surrounding region. George L. Shaw gave his choicest specimens of mother wit as interlocutor, Johnny Goodwin rattled the bones with great unction with an accompaniment of side splitting remarks, Dan Haley's proficiency in tambo exercises and his inimitable clog dancing pleased the audience very much, and the solos and songs by the company, which included the Allen brothers, were greeted with applause.

Correction.

The report of the yacht race on the river last week, was erroneous in the record of corrected time for the first class boats, and Mr. Hunt, of the Posy, furnishes the following statement of results.

	Start.	Finish.	Actual Time.	Cor. Time.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m. s.	h. m. s.
Posy, 21.2,	2 23 30	4 29	2 5 30	1 39 46 1-2
Folly, 26.4	2 22 10	4 28	2 5 50	1 44 22

Returned.

Dr. F. F. Forsaith and wife arrived home from their California trip last Friday, in good health and well pleased with their trip, which he describes as magnificent in character. They visited Monterey, and the neighboring Pacific grove, and returning to San Francisco took the Pacific mail steamer for Portland, Oregon, and thence via Northern Railroad to the Yellowstone region where they stopped a week.

Reading Circle.

The Union Branch of the N. E. R. Circle accept the invitation of Mrs. Arthur L. Hobart to hold their first meeting of the season at her residence, Tuesday evening, Sept. 14, at 7.30 o'clock. Subject for discussion, the seventh era of English Literature, and members are invited to give readings relative to that period.

Mrs. A. T. Cushing, Sec'y.

Housekeeping Goods.

Charles H. Barnes, Washington street Boston, announces the opening of his extensive stock of seasonable goods for housekeepers, and an inspection of his card in another column will show that the stock is well worthy the attention of the public, who will find rare and attractive bargains offered at the old stand.

Be Careful.

No matter what disease you may have. Be sure that the medicine you take is reliable. Such a medicine you will always find Sulphur Bitters. They are not a cheap rum drink, but are made of the choicest herbs and roots to be found in the vegetable kingdom.—Daily Argus.

Briefs.

Flowers for the Boston hospitals may be sent next Wednesday night to Miss Emma Clapp, Front street.

A. J. Richards Esq. and wife returned Wednesday from a trip to Montreal, Quebec and River Saguenay.

Mr. F. E. Cook received $1500 recently, on a paid up life insurance policy.

The Boston *Post* has improved its appearance by adopting a quarto form, and under the able manager, Edwin M. Bacon, is taking first place among the dailies.

Mr. L. O. Crocker, manufacturer of conductors punches, has visited the White Mountain region this week, in the Citizens excursion party.

Mr. E. Walter Arnold has closed his professional services with the choir of Dr. Patterson's church, Boston Highlands, for an indefinite period.

The labor difficulties in Brockton still hang fire, and the local K. of L. board has requested workmen to keep away from the city until the matter is settled.

The grain store of P. Hamilton Blanchard was moved across the railroad track last Sunday, and now stands on a good location for business.

Mr. F. W. Loud of South Weymouth recently sold a valuable pair of grey horses to a gentleman in Roxbury and this week sold a fine bay horse to Josiah Reed Esq. He usually has on hand a number of desirable horses for sale.

The machinery of the Bradley Fertilizer Co., at their works on the river, about nine miles from Charleston, was considerably damaged by the recent earthquake.

A regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Weymouth Improvement Association will be held at Mr. A. L. Hobart's next Monday, Sept. 13, at 7.45 p. m.

"O that I knew," will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

Rev. Mr. Palmer, of the Old North church, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Axtell.

Rev. Mr. Eaton returned Wednesday from a visit to Moosehead Lake. He preached at Guilford, near the Lake, during his stay.

Joshua Wilkins received from Kentucky, Monday, a car load of fine horses.

Wm. Jordan, of Bourk's express, has gone to Denmark, Me., for three weeks.

F. E. Hobart is thinking of moving to Brockton.

Ashford Baker has commenced the removal of his shop to Torrey's Lane and will soon remodel it into a tenement. Albert Hobart has the contract of moving the building.

Attention is called to the reopening of the East Weymouth Billiard Parlors. See card in another column.

Illumination.

Nantasket was visited last Friday evening by a large number of our residents to witness the annual illumination and display of Prof. Hunt's fireworks, an addenda to the latter being a "slide for life" on the elevated wire by a grotesque image representing the performer in that line, the figure discharging fireworks as it slid down, and finally disappeared in a blaze of glory from its own combustion. A very obese woman who carried an additional load of corn juice sat down so suddenly and squarely upon the platform as to make everything *quake*; but the Nantasket stood the shock, not a chimney falling or a timber being moved out of place, though the woman might have well been supposed to have "shivered her timbers." The Old Colony Railroad furnished abundant train accommodation for the multitude, running their cars to the beach station, saving passengers the annoyance of change at Old Colony station. The illumination was a scene of beauty from Gun Rock to Point Allerton, and thousands improved the occasion to enjoy this windup of the summer season's shore pleasures.

Centennial.

Mrs. Chas. A. Carpenter and Mrs. Albion Hall are visiting their native town, Norway, Me., and attended the centennial exercises in that town Sept. 8. The town was finely decorated, a procession marched through the streets to a grove, where literary exercises were held, and in the evening there was a band concert and fireworks, with a salute of 100 guns.

Mystical.

On Church street, North Weymouth, stands an old store building deserted and alone, and last Friday night some wag undertook to produce a business boom by placing a signboard in the shape of a coffin upon the building, decorating it with emblems of skull and crossbones and inscribing it "H. B——, M. D."

North Weymouth Beach Notes.

The Clapp family are occupying their new cottage at Prospect hill, and find the place to be a delightful situation for a summer retreat.

M. C. Dizer and family are occupying the Hender cottage, on the beach.

List of Letters.

Letters remain in the Weymouth post office for Maggie Burden, Rose Billiam, Mrs. Kate Deveaux, Jennie Davies, Mrs. John Fox, Franklin Edgerly, Mrs. Webster French, Maggie Eheen, Charles Haverstock, F. W. Loud C. H. Level, Cora Nason, Henry E. Preble, Mrs. S. Rosenthase, Alida B. Richards, Stephen Thayer, Major Tirrell, Nancy White.

Dental.

Mr. Edward N. Bates, dentist, has formed a copartnership with Mr. H. A. Jones, and the firm will practice dentistry in East Weymouth and also in Hollis' block, Braintree.

Business Notice.

By reading in another column the new advertisement of C. L. Rice & Co. of Rockland, our readers will get a little, although but a little idea, of the stock of goods they carry. It is a matter of surprise to those who, for the first time, take a walk through their extensive rooms, to find that there is such a stock of goods to be found outside of our city stores. They occupy over one half acre of floor room, and every room is filled with first class goods. They keep a first class upholsterer and for the past few years have got up some very fine goods. Whether you are wanting little or much you will do well to place your order with them. They have got the goods to furnish every corner of your house, and they take pride in doing it.

Braintree Water Supply.

At the town meeting in Braintree Tuesday evening the committee on water supply reported their belief that a sufficient supply could be obtained from an underground source, thus saving $22,000 required to bring water from Great Pond, as well as mill damages, and they recommended that the franchise of the already organized Water Supply Company be purchased by the town, which report was accepted.

For all scrofulous disorders, for syphilitic and mercurial diseases, the best remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

The Weymouth Band will give an open air concert next Tuesday evening, if the weather is favorable.

The new principal of the Franklin school is Mr. W. H. Furber, formerly of Hingham.

G. W. Whitten has let his old stove store to parties from out of town, who will carry on the bottling business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Cushing start for Lewiston, Me. tomorrow, to be gone one week.

Herbert F. Bates has again assumed the position of Station Agent, after five weeks vacation.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Weymouth Iron Co. will be held at the Boston office today.

Tax delinquents on the 1885 assessment will remember that non-payment before Sept. 12 debars them from voting at the election.

Mr. Jacob F. Dizer will erect a two story house on Bates avenue, the lot of land having been purchased by him of Josiah Bates.

Post office Inspector D. L. Nulton called upon Postmaster Bicknell on Wednesday and found things at his office all O. K.

Letters remaining in the Post Office at East Weymouth for four weeks ending Sept. 4th, 1886. Rev. L. H. Fisher, Clara F. Smith, Miss E. V. White.

Mr. Davis D. Randall kindly distributed pears among the children of the High street and School street schools, at recess on Wednesday.

The Democratic Town Committee met at the town hall Monday evening, and it was voted to call a caucus for Monday evening, the 27th, to choose delegates to the State convention.

About two weeks more will be requisite to wholly remove the ledge near the depot. The removal of the ledge on the south side of the track is being considered by the railroad managers.

On and after the 19th inst. all Sunday trains over the South Shore road, except the one leaving Boston at 9.15 a. m. and Plymouth at 4.05 p. m., will be discontinued.

Among others prominent in the Salvation Army expected to be present at the meeting this evening and possibly tomorrow evening, will be D. O. Whatmore and wife, who have just returned from England.

Albert B. Smith has purchased the business of the New England Toilet Co., of Boston, which company offers to place in the various stores of the city mirrors, brushes, combs, soap and towels weekly, at $1 per month.

Wm. H. Spencer has put in a stock of new pattern stove and range, which will without doubt have a large sale.—His business has been brisk lately, the result of courteous dealing and promptness in filling orders. His card may be found in this paper.

Mr. David Tucker and daughter Lucy returned from their western trip last week Wednesday, accompanied by Miss Hattie, who has been teaching at Walla-Walla for over two years, and who will, as we learn, return to that place after enjoying her vacation.

The Circle connected with the M. E. church will begin their meetings again next Wednesday afternoon and evening It is hoped that every member will consider it their duty to help sustain these social meetings of the church, and all not members are cordially invited to be present.

During the recent croquet tournament for the championship of E. Weymouth, Litchfield and Ames were victorious over their opponents Osgood and Taylor, three games to two. The event was celebrated at Osgood's home Thursday evening of last week by an ice cream supper, to which friends were invited.

This ward may well claim the champion eater, in an Italian employed upon the railroad, who about 9 o'clock last Wednesday evening ate a pint of peanuts and two bananas, and drank four glasses of ginger ale, and then on a wager, masticated and swallowed twenty-seven good sized bananas, in 4 minutes 10 seconds actual time.

It has been suggested by many residents that during the fall and winter months a course of lectures and musical entertainments at this place would be a source of much pleasure and profit. The suggestion has reached the ears of the manager of Mechanics Hall, Mr. H. F. Bates, who will accordingly take immediate steps towards inaugurating the same. It is his aim, if successful, to present nothing but the best talent, and for the course of seven entertainments only two dollars will be charged, which includes reserved seats.

A caucus of the Prohibitionists was held at Temple of Honor hall Monday evening when the following delegates who attended the convention, held at Boston Wednesday, were chosen: Nathan Pratt, S. S. Marden, G. A. Beedem Mrs. Beedem, Mrs. W. H. Hayden, Enos D. Raymond, Wilmot Cleverly, J. K. Bean, F. H. Cowing, Joshua Vinal, Israel Wildes. At the caucus Wilmot Cleverly was chairman and G. W. Dyer secretary. It was voted that the same delegates serve at the Senatorial convention, the date of which has not as yet been decided.

Card of Thanks.

The family of the late John Tuttle desire to express to friends their unbounded thanks for the many favors tendered him during his illness. Especially do we feel under lasting obligations to Rev. J. A. L. Rich, pastor of the M. E. Church, for his consoling words. Those who contributed flowers and also the singers, we shall ever hold in grateful remembrance.

Signed, Miss Betsey Tuttle.

South Hingham, Sept. 9, 1886.

Base Ball.

The game on the home grounds Saturday between the East Weymouths and Murrays was very interesting and exciting, and abounded in many brilliant plays; both pitchers proved very effective and little batting was done by either of the teams. The Murrays presented Mack, late of the Meridens (Conn.) as pitcher, and only in one inning was he hit with any effect. J. Slattery, Cullen and Burrell secured the honors for the East Weymouths, and Lynch, Campbell and Murray did the best work for the visitors.

The East Weymouths were first at the bat; Cullen began operations with a rattling three bagger to left; Jack's hard hit to short was beautifully handled by Lynch, who threw him out at first; Moran struck out; Burrell brought Cullen home by a pretty hit for two bases over Mullen's head, and in trying to steal third was thrown out by Campbell. Campbell was first at the bat for the visitors and reached first on an error by Moran and scored errors of Rogers and Burrell; M. Rogers fouled out and Mullen fell a victim to Rogers' puzzlers.

In the second Rogers and D. Slattery retired on strikes and Fennell on a fly to Fenton; the visitors were retired in one two three order. In the third, fourth and fifth the E. W. went out in order, in which some remarkable fielding was shown by Lynch; a fine stop and splendid fly catch were particularly brilliant. The Murrays were retired as follows: Campbell died at first on Jack's pretty stop and throw; Mack was put out by Moran, Cullen assisting; M. Rogers was thrown out at third by Burrell. In the fourth Mullen again fanned the air; Lynch secured a hit, stole second; Eagan struck out. Fenton brought in Lynch on a two bagger to centre; Murray ended the inning by striking out.

In the fifth Campbell struck out; Mack reached first on a hit, and was thrown at second by Burrell; Bearce went to first on an error by Cullen and was also thrown out at second by a splendid throw by Burrell.

In the sixth the E. W's nearly tied the score; Moran went to first on a muff by Bearce, stole second and third; Burrell struck out; Moran unwisely tried to score and was thrown out at the plate; Rogers was thrown out on fine throw to third by Bearce. Both sides blanked in the sixth and seventh, the features in which were a fine catch by Bearce of Fennell's line hit, a difficult catch by Cullen, and a pretty catch by Hyland. The game was called on the seventh, to enable the visitors to catch the train. The score:

EAST WEYMOUTHS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cullen, s.s.	2	1	1	3	1	2	1
J. Slattery, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	3	1	0
Moran, 1b,	3	0	0	0	5	0	1
Burrell, c.,	3	0	1	2	9	4	2
P. Rogers, p.,	2	0	0	0	1	8	3
D. Slattery, 3b.	3	0	1	1	1	1	0
Pratt, lf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fennell, r.f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Hyland, cf.,	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
	25	1	4	7	21	16	8

MURRAYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Campbell c,	3	1	0	0	9	2	1
Mack, p.,	3	0	1	1	0	10	3
Rogers 1b.,	3	0	1	1	6	0	0
Mullen lf,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lynch, ss,	3	1	2	3	1	3	0
Eagan cf,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Fenton, 2b,	3	0	2	3	1	1	0
Murray, 3b,	1	0	0	0	2	1	1
Bearce, rf,	3	0	0	0	1	1	1
	26	2	6	8	21	17	6

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Murrays,	1	0	0	1	0	0	0—2
E. Weymouths,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Passed balls, Burrell 2, Campbell 1. Wild pitch, Rogers 2. Bases on called balls by Mack 3. Struck out by Rogers 8, by Mack 8. Earned runs E. Ws, 1; Murrays 1. Time of game 2h, 5m. Umpire McIntosh.

Note.—J Slattery is playing a rattling game at second. The position has never been filled as well as it has this season.

If the boys play the game they did Saturday they will come off victorious tomorrow. The admission has been reduced to twenty-five cents and a large crowd should attend and encourage them.

The E. Ws have a good chance to win Saturday. The Randolphs are weakened by the loss of Barclay. It is rumored that they have secured O'Brien and Guinasso.

Poor Coaching lost the last Randolph game and possibly Saturday's also, to many Captains as great a fault as with many Clubs.

E. F. R.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Report of the Treasurer of the North Weymouth Improvement Association for the year ending Sept. 1, 1886.

Cash on hand Sept. 2, 1885,		$161.82
RECEIPTS.		
Annual paym't of 64 members, $1 each,	$64.00	
2d paym't of 8 members, $10 each,	80.00	
From com. on street lighting	36.25	
From committee on trees,	8.25	
Subscription for a fountain,	168.70	
		357.20
		519.02
EXPENDITURES		
For lamps, posts, chimneys, etc.,	50.28	
For trees,	11.25	
For grading sidewalks, etc.,	1.00	
For sanitary purposes,	21.35	
For improving schoolyard,	14.62	
For displ'ng weather signals,	5.50	
Incidental expenses,	14.90	
		118.90
Balance,		$400.12

T. F. Cleverly, Treas.

[See third page for secretary's report.

Edward Dodge Pratt, infant son of Walter D. and Carrie E. Pratt, formerly of North Weymouth, died at Emerson, Iowa, Aug. 25, after a week's illness with cholera infantum, aged 6 mos. 9 days. The funeral service was attended by a large number of the friends of the parents, who condole with them in their loss. Franky F. Pratt, their nine years old son, was brought home the 28th with his foot cut badly by barbed wire, the cut being 7 or 8 inches long, extending to the bone. He is now doing as well as could be expected.

"Is Life worth Living?" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday afternoon.

Solomon Ford was kicked by one of his horses last Sunday. He went up to him in the stall, when the horse let both feet fly and hit Mr. Ford in his stomach, knocking him some ten feet. Those present thought he was dead, but after raising him up he recovered consciousness, and Dr. Drake was sent for, who found that no bones were broken. It was a severe kick, but he is now able to walk out, though very sore.

Obituary.

Again the messenger of death has visited our community and removed to the heavenly sphere another of our respected citizens, Mr. John E. Battles. The deceased was a native of Hingham, and was 47 years old. He came to North Weymouth at the age of 18, and served an apprenticeship at carpentering with William J. Bicknell, working at his trade here until the war broke out, when he went to Ship Island and worked there one year, but was taken sick and returned home.—After recovering his health he went to New Jersey and worked quite a while. He again returned here, and being a good mechanic, able to turn his hand to any kind of work, he took a situation in one of the shoe factories in this village, and followed that business, mostly, to the time of his last sickness. In 1862 Mr. Battles was married to Matilda, daughter of John W. Pierce, of this place, and they had six children, four dying quite young and two daughters, Lena and Mildred, survive. Some fourteen years ago he erected a fine cottage for his family residence, on North street, near Mr. Pierce's. The deceased was an honest, industrious, hard working man, and was highly respected by the whole community. He was a kind husband, loving father and obliging neighbor, and his character was above reproach. About 14 years ago he became a member of the Pilgrim church, Rev. Mr. Voorhees being pastor at that time, and he was ever after a constant attendant at church and an earnest christian worker. His health had been poor most of the summer, but he kept up till three weeks before his death, when he was stricken down with typhoid dysentery.

Funeral services were held at his late residence Aug. 24; Rev. Mr. Leland being absent at Martha's Vineyard, came home to officiate. A quartette gave appropriate singing, and the pastor in his remarks spoke in highest terms of praise of his life and character. The remains were placed in an elegant rosewood coffin, and there was a beautiful display of floral offerings, comprising a star and crescent from neighbors and friends, a harp with broken string and anchor from shopmates at Aug. Beals' factory, a very nice wreath from Mr. Leonard Thompson and wife, of Hingham, besides many other flowers, artistically arranged. The remains were conveyed to the Old North cemetery by undertaker Rice, of E. Weymouth, the shopmates manifesting their high esteem for the departed by following the remains to the grave.

The North Weymouth Cemetery Circle will meet in the Universalist chapel on Tuesday evening next at 7.30. A full attendance is requested to make arrangements for a fair.

The Bay State Hammock Works are closed but we understand will resume operations in a few weeks. During the shut down Mr. Brayshaw, the head weaver, is occupying his time in weaving rag carpets. He has some splendid ones already for sale, and as this is a new business for this part of the country it is hoped that his carpets will be examined by everybody, thereby giving Mr. Brayshaw an opportunity to establish a new business in this industrious village.

Why are E. T. Ford's extracts and perfumery like the champion yacht Mayflower? Because they beat all their competitors.

We have a sunflower tree in our garden that measures eleven feet in height and is handsomely decorated with elegant flowers. N. M.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The September meeting of the executive committee of the Improvement Association was held at the engine hall last Friday evening when seventeen members were present. The meeting developed into one of more than usual interest and there was no lack of profitable discussion. The street lighting committee were instructed to provide for lighting the lamps that are part of the three drinking fountains in the village. It having been reported that a number of young trees had died this summer along some of the principal streets, quite a discussion ensued on the best methods of planting and insuring the growth of trees, the opinion seeming to prevail that if plenty of loam and coarse material were placed at the foundation there would be few trees lost. The committee on public grounds stated that a man had been employed to mow down the tall weeds along the highways, and it was hoped that by doing this before the seeds became ripe there would be less weeds next year. The action was considered good however if only the looks of the streets at this time were improved. At the June meeting prizes of $5, $3 and $2 were offered to the schools having the best looking yards at the beginning of the fall term. The committee specially appointed for that purpose, had visited the several yards during the week and announced their awards as follows:—1st prize, Pratt School; 2d prize, Howe school; 3d prize, Bates school. Many of the other schools were highly commended for the results accomplished, which were as a whole a hundred per cent advance over last year. The sanitary committee reported that they had during the day made a tour of inspection through the village and had visited twenty-two different buildings. These included twelve tenement houses, two hotels, one public building and seven factories. Most of the tenements were found in an excellent sanitary condition, while a few had a dangerous arrangement for the disposition of sewage matter. One of the factories was pronounced first class in its sanitary provisions, while most of the others were found largely deficient in means to carry off to a safe distance the refuse water and other materials. The proprietor's attention was called to the facts in nearly every case and it was thought that much good would come from the examination. The committee were of the opinion that regular visitations and examinations of this character about the village at stated times would have a tendency to make people more careful in regard to sanitary matters. It was finally suggested by one of the members of the executive committee that there be a day set apart some time during the summer when the sanitary committee should inspect dwellings and factories and their surroundings, to be known as Purification Day. This sounded somewhat novel, but the suggestion was considered timely and worthy of consideration. The meeting was decidedly lively and interesting throughout and showed conclusively the need of just such an organization as the Improvement Association to look after the health and beauty of the village.

A pleasant and successful party was given by Miss Alice Raymond at her father's residence, Thursday evening of last week, which brought together much of the youth and beauty of the village. The light that shone from the casements was lost in the bright rays that streamed from the large lanterns on the lawn, and one could judge from the character of the host and hostess that nothing of dullness would hinder the festivities within. It was near nine o'clock when dancing began in the parlors to the time of the violin, and this with other entertainment was enjoyed till supper was announced, and the happy couples found themselves in the midst of a bountiful supply of good cheer. Mr. Raymond had attended to the details of this part of the program with his usual niceness and generosity, and nothing was wanting that could add to the entertainment of the guests. Singing, ventriloquism, and more dancing filled in the remaining time, and when the animated company broke up, all carried with them thoughts of a delightful evening, and hopes that a similar occasion in the future might find them among the company.

At a meeting of the Columbian Associates last Friday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months:—president, John T. Madden; vice president, Richard Smith; recording secretary, James S. Halligan; financial secretary, John L. Kelley; treasurer, Daniel W. Hart; executive committee, John T. Madden, Henry Halligan, John F. Sullivan. The associates will give a dance at Columbian hall tomorrow evening, when Stetson and Cushing's orchestra will furnish music.

Among those who left Weymouth for Riverside, Cal., Tuesday, were Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Derby, Dr. E. B. Howe, Irving Loud and Will Bass, of this village. Mr. and Mrs. Derby have made Riverside their home for the past two years, but the others go to try their luck for the first time in a place which has already a respectable number of our former residents.

A party of twelve young ladies and gentlemen took one of Loud's four horse coaches last Thursday and went to Milton, after which they climbed the famous Blue Hill, and gained one of the finest views possible from the observatory on the summit.

The council called for the installation of Rev. Henry C. Alvord will meet at the Second Congregational Church next Wednesday afternoon and evening.—The examination of candidate will take place at 2 p. m., and the installation services begin at 7 p. m., and each session will be public. A large council has been invited, including all the neighboring churches. Dr. Virgin, who is to preach the sermon in the evening, is pastor of the Pilgrim Cong'l Church in New York city, and is a speaker of fresh thought and vigorous style. All are welcome.

The grounds about the Second Cong'l parsonage have undergone quite a change and the result is generally thought to be a great improvement. There is certainly an air of cheerfulness about the place that the thick growth of trees shut out before. The grounds have been nicely graded and all the fences taken down. Mr. Alvord, like his professional brother across the way, is an every day sort of a man, and being possessed of happy social qualities is fast gaining a hold upon the people he meets.

Every room in Cook's new block in Columbian Square has been let and will soon be occupied by tenants. Ed. Howe will occupy the tenement in the second story, Mr. Dowd has moved into his pleasant hair dressing rooms on the same floor, and the hardware and grocery stores below will in a short time be open to the public. Ed. Moneghan will open a tinware store in the room formerly occupied by Mr. Dowd.

Arrangements are rapidly progressing for a fair which is soon to be held at the vestry of the Union church. The fair will have the benefit of the most experienced management and is sure to be successful.

Water pipes are being laid through the upper portion of Central street. It is time too that at least one sidewalk was provided for the use of that enterprising neighborhood and the many other people who pass that way.

Henry.

Dental Notice.

My Dental business will be conducted until further notice by Wm. R. Sawyer, D. D. S., (formerly of East Weymouth). The office will be open Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week at residence as formerly.

Everett B. Howe.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. J. Pierce & Co.

Card of Thanks.

Feeling under great obligation to neighbors and friends for their kindness during the sickness of my husband as well as after he died, I wish to tender my heartfelt thanks for their valuable assistance and generous acts which we shall ever remember, and to Rev. Mr. Leland for his readiness to return home to officiate at the funeral, also the singers and shopmates, and to all who contributed flowers or rendered assistance in any way. May God bless you all.

Mrs. Matilda Battles.

No. Weymouth, Sept. 7, 1886.

Labor Parade.

The grand parade of the trades in Boston last Monday called out about 10,000 men, who marched over a route of several miles, from Columbus avenue to Washington square, being reviewed in School street by Mayor O'Brien. Several bands and drum corps accompanied the column and a vast assemblage of spectators lined the sidewalks along the route. The parade was an imposing and interesting spectacle, and the devices of the various trades were suggestive and amusing. A great crowd of the paraders attempted to reach Downer Landing by

Presents.

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, Weymouth.

WELRY REPAIRING.

H. A. JONES.

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Ready Suits,

cannot be beat.

HAVE ARRIVED.

FOSTER.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

EAST WEYMOUTH

ILLIARD PARLORS,

—OPPOSITE THE—

Masonic Building,

Opens Sept. 11.

ining THREE TABLES, one each of the celebs, which are the very best in use.

vided with one or more gas jets.

TOBACCO of the choicest brands.

Stabling for Horses.

C. E. CUSHING, Prop'r.

VERY CHOICE

reamery Butter

CHEESE,

Sweet Potatoes.

—o:—

HUNT & CO.,

ront Street, Weymouth Landing

Assessors' Notice.

Assessors of the Town of Weymouth hereby ve notice that they have delivered to Alfred O. ord, Esq., collector of taxes for said town, a list of the taxes duly assessed upon the inds, non-residents and bank shares of the town ddy, with a warrant in due form of law for col- the same; and that by a vote of the Town, to sons who shall voluntarily pay their whole or before the 10 h day of October next, a dis- of four per c.nt. will be made. And also by a the town, the collector is required to collect s so assessed on or before the first day of 0 next, and to make a full settlement with the ex. on or before the fifteenth day of February,

LEONARD GARDNER, WILMOT CLEVERLY, JAMES O'DONOVAN, JACOB BAKER, GEORGE A. CUSHING, } Assessors of Weymouth.

mouth, Sept. 2, 1886

To Let!

nement of five rooms, over the Weymouth Clothing Store, with town water in the sink. Apply to DR. C. R. GREELEY.

OTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

The subscriber has been duly appointed ecutor of the will of QUINCY REED, late mouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by bonds, as the law directs. ersons having demands upon the estate of ceased are required to exhibit the same; persons indebted to said estate are called make payment to QUINCY L. REED, Executor. 1886. 20-22

OTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Town of Weymouth will receive proposals building a 6-room wooden Schoolhouse in Weymouth, Mass., until the 11th day of Sep- 1886. Plans, specifications and further par- can be obtained at the office of S. S. WOOD, Architect, No. 13 Exchange street, Boston. mittee reserve the right to reject any or all s. Per order of

Z. L. BICKNELL, Chairman.

SOBLE MORSE,

UCTIONEER

particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and personal property.

Address, NORTH WEYMOUTH, MAS

TO LET,

ALL HALL, suitable for Society or this poses, over the Weymouth Monumental Apply on the premises. 15 4w

Weymouth Monumental Works!

LARGE STOCK OF

Monuments, Headstones & Tablets

ON HAND.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW DESIGNS.

Work heretofore executed recommends WORKMANSHIP, DURABILITY and PRICE.

My Stock can be LETTERED AND SET AT SHORT NOTICE.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JOHN KELLEY, - - WEYMOUTH.

To make room for my new stock

OF NEW STYLES OF

PAPER HANGINGS

I will dispose of what I now have on hand,

At Extremely Low Prices.

PLEASE CALL AND INVESTIGATE.

—:o:—

MARTIN BURRELL,

17 Commercial Street, East Weymouth. P. O. Box 245.

Rubber and Linen Hose

FOR GARDEN, LAWN AND STABLE USE.

HOSE REELS, NOZZLES, FOUNTAINS, &c.

Best Stock of Hardware to be found in Town.

Also, Mixed Paints, Paint Brushes, Morrill' Grub Exterminator, Hen Fencing all sizes, Mosquito Netting and Frames, Farming Tools of all kinds, agent for Hurd's "Razor Blade" Scythe, everyone warranted, other Scythes in stock.

A full line of the celebrated Agate Iron Ware, Copper and Nickle Tea-Kettles, and all kinds of Tinware.

Sole Agent for the Garland Oil Stove and Bay State Range.

Stove Repairs of all kinds always in stock.

All the above can be found at the

EAST WEYMOUTH STOVE & HARDWARE STORE,

where you can always have done any kind of work in Tin, Sheet Iron or Copper, at the shortest notice. All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Tin Roofing a specialty. Call whether you wish to purchase or not. No trouble to show goods and give prices.

W. H. SPENCER, Prop'r.

Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

C. L. RICE & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

FURNITURE, { Ash, Walnut, Cherry and Mahogany Chamber Suits; Walnut, Cherry and Mahogany Parlor Suits and Lounges, in Hair Cloth, Plush, &c., all of our own upholstery. Hat Trees, Desks, Office Tables and Chairs, Dining Chairs, Tables and Side Boards, Kitchen Furniture, &c.

BEDDING.—Spring Beds and Mattresses of all kinds, Pillows and Bolsters.

CARPETS, { Straw, Oil, Linoleum, Cotton and Wool, several grades of All Wool, Tapestry and Brussels; Mats and Rugs. (Carpets made and laid at short notice.)

CROCKERY, { Very full stock. A dozen or more patterns of White and Decorated Dinner Sets. A full line of Baking Ware, all at low prices.

LAMP GOODS—Table Lamps. All kinds of Hanging Lamps and Chandeliers.

PAPER HANGINGS.—Always a Full Stock of our Best Styles.

CURTAIN GOODS, { A Full Line of Curtains and Materials and the Very Best Fixtures in the market. (For the past ten years we have made a specialty of fitting Fixtures and Curtains.)

Undertaking Department.

Always on hand a full line of CASKETS, ROBES, &c. Special attention paid to Embalming and care of Bodies.

BRANCH STORE at So. Weymouth,

{ Where can be found a good line of the goods enumerated above. What you don't find here, Mr. Joy will be glad to take your order for, to be furnished from our Rockland store, or you will be heartily welcomed in our Rockland store.

C. L. RICE & CO.

Rockland, Sept. 1, 1886.

McARTHUR'S

SYR. SARSAPARILLA,

—AND—

COMPOUND SYRUP OF

Tolu, Tar and Wild Cherry,

Are the Specialties

offered at the well known store of

D. J. PIERCE & CO.

D. J. PIERCE. A. M. BACHELDER.

NEW GOODS!

—:o:—

New Spring Styles of

Paper Hangings & Borders.

A NEW LOT OF FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, AT 25c PER YARD.

HAMBURGS & INSERTIONS,

of our own importation.

Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots and Shoes.

[ALSO, A FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS AND SMALL WARES.

Please call and examine, no trouble to show goods.

—o—

Timothy Smith,

INDEPENDENCE' SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

HOTEL STANDISH!

NANTASKET BEACH.

E. J. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Three minutes walk from Steamboat Landing and Railroad Station.

DINNER FROM 12 M. TO 8 P. M.

BILL OF FARE—Baked and Steamed Clams; Clam or Fish Chowder; Baked Bluefish; Fried Perch; Fried Cod; Clams in Batter; Fried and Boiled Potatoes; Vegetables; Pastry; Tea and Coffee; Green Corn, Chilled Watermelon, Sweet Potatoes, in their season; Roast Beef and Roast Lamb to order.

DINNER TICKETS, 50 CTS.

Board by the Day or Week. Good Bathing Facilities.

First Class Stables.

Trains on the Old Colony Railroad connect with trains on the Nantasket Beach Railroad at the Colon House Station.

Patrons traveling Boston by boat, should take steamers at Rowe's Wharf. GN-8

ESTABLISHED 1869

J. H. WILLIAMS,

PIONEER

Nantasket Beach

PHOTOGRAPHER,

AND PUBLISHER OF THE

SOUVENIR ALBUM OF NANTASKET AND SOUTH SHORE,

Located on the Beach, foot of Atlantic House Hill, near the Rocks.

Clubs, Societies, Military and Fire Companies, Bands, Teams, Yachts, Tents, Etc.,

PHOTOGRAPHED AND FINISHED IN TEN MINUTES.

Headquarters for Views of the Beach. Open daily through the Season, from June 1 to Oct. 1. P. O. Address, Nantasket, Mass. After Oct. 1, South Scituate, Mass. G-N-14

NEWSLETS.

The hoodlums of Brockton have ruined one of the stone watering troughs in that city by breaking it with a sledge hammer.

The Old Colony railroad ran a freight train through Brockton which had 63 full cars, and was about 3000 feet, or about three-fifths of a mile in length.

Frank E. White, a native of Weymouth, is building a block in Brockton.

The Brockton Gazette says that the news "Everybody's gone to work" there, came none too soon, as the rank and file of the K. of L. were deserting rapidly.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, an earnest member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, continues her opposition to prohibition as a party issue, and in a recent speech said: I am opposed to the Prohibiton party because I consider it a delusion and a snare, and I think it a great hindrance to temperance work. The third party is doing prohibition more harm than the adherents of high license."

Sec'y Russell, of the State Board of Agriculture, says that Hon. John F. Andrew could poll a larger vote for Governor than any other Democrat in the State. John has, according to this statement, taken his remaining degree in politics—first Republican, second Mugwump, third Democrat.

Fletcher Webster Post 13, G. A. R., desiring to show their respect to Mrs. S. Agnes Parker of Brockton, who is department president of the Woman's Relief Corps, notified her on her return from the national encampment that they would be pleased to tender to her a reception and Mrs. Parker named Tuesday evening, the 14th inst. The reception will probably be held at Grand Army hall, and will include her whole suite.

A competent business man estimates that the workmen of Brockton have lost at least $700,000 by the enforced idleness since last October.

The Grand Army Posts forming the Plymouth Rock Battalion, lately organized, are arranging for a festive gathering at Plymouth September 30th. A competent committee has the matter in charge, and a parade, dinner, and evening camp fire will be included in the programme.

There are good prospects of a Cooperative Shoe Factory starting in Plymouth and a location has been inspected but not decided upon.

Pilgrim Hall was visited by 3192 persons during August.

The school committee of Rockland refused a public hearing to Miss Loud, in answer to the resolution of the K. of Labor that such be granted.

The bids on a contract for building 60 rods of road in Rockland ranged from $1000 down to $270, the latter being accepted.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen lingered so long on Market street, Rockland, last Wednesday evening, that their horse went to sleep and laid down.

It is rumored that a Boston firm will commence the manufacture of shoes in the unoccupied part of Lane's factory, on Market street, Rockland.

Charles Winslow, accompanied by Mrs. Clara Reed, attended the picnic at the fair grounds, South Weymouth, last Saturday. While purchasing tickets his horse became frightened and ran, throwing out Mrs. Reed who was injured somewhat. The horse was stopped near the Rockland line. The buggy was damaged considerably.

Preliminary movement has been made toward opening the rich veins of ore supposed to be buried in Abington.

Miss Anna Clifford of Whitman, has been engaged as soprano soloist with the Bernard-Listmann sextet for the coming season.

Whitman is trying to get Brockton's manufacturers to settle in that town, where labor and capital have a peaceful and agreeable understanding.

The wells in Randolph are being sorely tested. Water is very scarce, being carted from the town pump and the Great Pond.

Rev. W. A. DePew, who was engaged to fill the pulpit of the First Cong'l church, Randolph, on a recent Sabbath, was taken suddenly ill just previous to the morning service, when Dr. Farnham was called. The reverend gentleman, however, preached morning and evening, notwithstanding his severe indisposition.

A bill has been filed by Jonathan M. Smith and 49 other taxable inhabitants of Dedham for an injunction to restrain the selectmen from making or performing any contract with the Dedham Water Co., under the vote of the last special meeting. The grounds of the injunction as assigned in the bill are that the town has no legal power to make such a contract, that the check list was not used, and that a two-thirds vote was not obtained.

A large number of citizens of Stoughton assembled Tuesday evening in the town hall, for the purpose of forming a club, whose mission it will be to induce manufacturers from other towns to locate in Stoughton.

It is now estimated that the loss of property from the earthquakes at Charleston will amount to more than $19,000,000. These figures indicate how serious the work of rebuilding the almost ruined city will be, and what need there is for aid which will undoubtedly be given.

Some of Mr. Morse's friends think it time enough to discuss a successor to Gov. Long for Congress next year, when it is settled that Senator Dawes will not succeed himself. In the meantime they believe in nominating Mr. Morse to succeed himself in the Mass. Senate, where he did so efficient work last winter. [Canton Journal.]

Marvellous Little Moxie.

The Moxie craze is the latest, and it bids fair to last, as the physicians say it takes the place of stimulants and tonics, leaving no reaction. Consequently its place cannot be filled. The medical world it is said, have been waiting for some one to discover its like, as stimulants are only a temporary relief, and are eventually as destructive to nerve force as overwork and exhaustion. Stimulants and medicines never cure nervousness or nervous exhaustion. It is said the Moxie does at once. Stops the appetite for liquors as well, satisfies the nervous system as well, at once leaving only the best results. It is said the women swarm after it with a perfect furore. It is known to be customary for young men to use a mug of it to antidote the effects of a debauch, which it does within an hour so effectually, there is nothing felt after to remind them they have had one. Some of our most eminent physicians say it is the only nerve food of any account, as all the others are actually only mild stimulants, and soon lose their effects, while this does not, more than common food. It has been but thirteen months on the market, and the druggists say its sale is the most extraordinary ever known.

Not a particle of quinine nor any mineral substance is contained in Ayer's Ague Cure—but it does the business. Warranted.

THE TWENTY-SECOND

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Weymouth

AGRICULTURAL

—AND—

INDUSTRIAL

SOCIETY,

WILL BE HELD AT THE

Fair Grounds,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY,

Sept. 29 & 30, & Oct. 1, 1886.

TROTTING,

EXHIBITION OF

PROF. BURTON'S

DOG CIRCUS!

Bicycle Racing,

Ball Games,

DRAWING MATCH,

Exhibition in the Hall,

&c. &c.

FIRST DAY.

10.30 A.M. Bicycle Racing. (Prizes Aggregating $150.)

First Event—2-Mile Race—1st Prize, $15.00 Field Glass; 2d, $8.00 Silver Medal.

10.30. Class 7, Draft Horses.

Class 1—Four Horse Teams—For best performance to wagon, $5.00; 2d, $3.00. For best driver of same, $2.00; 2d, $1.

Class 2—Two Horse Teams—Best performance to wagon, $4.00; 2d, $3.00; 3d, $2.00. For best driver of same, $1.50; 2d, $1.00; 3d, 50c.

Class 3.-Two Horse Teams to Drag—Prizes same as in Class 2.

Class 4—Single Teams—Best horse to wagon, $3.00; 2d, $2. Best horse to drag, $3.00; 2d, $2.00.

Four-in-hand Exercise on the track. (light block.) For the best performance with four-in-hand, consisting of straight and curved driving, backing, &c. 1st Prize, Nice Whip; 2d, Pair Gloves.

Committee—Alvin Hollis, Chairman; Jerry Russel, John Thompson.

11 A.M. Prof. Burton's $20,000 DOG CIRCUS.

In their inimitable performance, which has been received with greatest favor wherever exhibited.

11.30 A.M. Bicycle Race. Second Event—1-2 Mile Race for a $15.00 Gold Medal.

1 P.M. Class 10, Trotting. 3-Minute Race. Purse, $80, divided.

1.30 P.M. Class 14, Trotting. 2.40 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Dog Circus.

FANCY BICYCLE RIDING BY A NOTED RIDER.

2 P.M. Bicycle Race. Third Event—2-Mile Handicap. 1st Prize, $15.00 Silver Watch; 2d, $10.00 Opera Glasses; 3d, $5.00 Silver Medal.

2.30. P.M. BASE BALL. Holbrooks vs. North Eastons. Purse, $100.

3 P.M. Bicycle Race. Fourth Event—1-Mile Race. 1st Prize, $20.00 Silver Watch. 2d, $15.00 Gold and Silver Medal.

4 P.M. Bicycle Race. Grand Handicap. Fifth Event—5-Mile Handicap. 1st Prize, $25.00 Gold Medal; 2d, $15.00 Stone Ring; 3d, $8.00 Silver Medal.

Bicycle Races to be governed by A. C. U. Rules. Entrance fee, $50 for each event. Entries close Sept. 25. Entries to be made to H. A. Spear, Box 315, South Weymouth, Mass.

SECOND DAY.

9.30 A. M. Class 1—BROOD MARES. Prizes, $6, $4, $2.

10 A. M. Class 2—COLTS & FILLYS, 1 yr. old and under 2, $6, $4, $2. Extra premium of $4 for best exhibition in harness.

10.30 A. M. Class 3—COLTS & FILLYS, 2 yrs. old and under 3, $6, $4, $2. Extra premium of $4 in harness.

11 A. M. DOG CIRCUS,

11 A. M. Class 4—COLTS & FILLYS, 3 yrs. old and under 4, exhibited in harness, speed to be considered. Prizes, $8, $5, $3.

11.30 A. M. Class 5—STALLIONS for general use, speed to be considered, in harness. Prizes, $15, $10, $5.

11.45 A. M. Class 6—FAMILY HORSES to be exhibited in four wheeled family carriages, containing not less than two adults. Speed not to govern the award. Prizes, $6, $5, $3. Committee—J. M. Cutting, Chairman; Waldo Jones, Scituate, Howard Pool, Rockland.

1.30 P.M. Class 11, Trotting. 2.50 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P. M. Class 15, Pacing Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2.30 P.M. BASE BALL. North Eastons vs. Samosets. Purse, $100.

3 P. M. DOG CIRCUS.

3.30 P. M. Class 12—WAGON RACE, for Horses that have no record better than 2.50. Wagons to weigh not less than 250 lbs. Purse, $90, divided.

THIRD DAY.

10.30 A. M. Class 8—WALKING HORSES, 1-2 mile heats. Purse, $11.

10.30 A. M. DOG CIRCUS.

11 A. M. COLT RACE.

1 P. M. GRAND CAVALCADE.

1.30 P.M., Class 13, Trotting. 2.45 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Class 16, Trotting. For horses with no record better than 2.30. Purse, $200, div.

2.30 P.M. BASE BALL. Samosets vs. Holbrooks. Purse, $100.

2.30 P.M. DOG CIRCUS.

3 P. M. Class 9—RUNNING HORSES. Purse, $100, divided.

MUSIC:

Each Day by the American Band.

The Grounds will be opened at 9 A. M. each day.

EXCURSION TICKETS will be sold at the various stations of the O. C. R. R. at reduced rates, which will include admission to the Grounds.

ADMISSION TO THE GROUNDS, 30c.

Children under 12, 15 Cts.

CARRIAGES. 25c.

Members and Contributors Season Tickets, 65 Cts.

ADMISSION TO HALL, FREE.

President—ALVAH RAYMOND.
Treasurer—GEORGE W. BATES.
Secretary—O. B. BATES.
Sup't of the Hall—SAMUEL S. SPEAR.
Sup't of Grounds—JAMES MOORE.
Sup't of Stock—QUINCY L. REED.
Sup't of Tents—WM. B. HERSEY.
Track Committee—DAN W. BARROWS, HORACE M. HUNT, J. R. WILDE.
Judge of Races—J. TYLER RICKS.
MAJ. FRANCIS A. BICKNELL, Chief Marshal.
GEO. B. BAYLEY, Chief of Police.

Secretary's Report of North Weymouth Improvement Association.

The secretary in making the report for the Association this year wishes to apologize for not having time to put more thought into the report in order to do it justice.

It has been the usual custom for the Executive Committee to divide into sub-committees and to work that way, believing they can do more in that manner than any other.

The following is a summary report of the several committees.

The Tree committee would report that there has been set out about 30 trees by them and at their suggestion, and no doubt there would have been more if the streets were graded permanently, as many places need to be graded before setting trees. There is a party contemplating the setting of 200 or 300 trees this fall and the committee hope with the assistance of the association they will be able to make it a success. While the work for the year past does not show so much as the year previous, yet we think there has been quite an improvement in the place made by individuals as well as the association.

The Lamp committee have placed 7 lamps on different streets the past year at the cost of about $3 to the association. They have also provided chimneys for the use of all street lamps, which the committee believed to be a benefit in regard to having the lamps better lighted than they otherwise would have been.

The Street committee have as great amount of labor to do perhaps, as any other committee appointed, in order that our streets and sidewalks may be kept in proper condition, and perhaps as much fault would be found with this committee because as noticeable a thing in looking over the village is its streets and sidewalks, and we consider it the duty of residents to have their sidewalks and edges of grass along the same in good condition if possible so that it would add to the beauty of the village. This committee has at present under consideration the straightening and widening of certain streets and if suitable arrangements can be made with the owners of the land it will make a decided improvement.

The committee on Public Park and Greens report that during the last preceding year they have found but little opportunity to do anything on public highways, but they are pleased to notice the very neat and cleanly manner in which many persons keep the sidewalks and grass patches in front of their premises, and also the beautiful manner in which the school house yard has been adorned with beds of flowers and shrubs. They hope that much more will be done in the next coming year, especially in the yards of the churches.

Sanitary Committee. This committee has done their share of work. The treasury shows the amount paid for renovating, etc., and trying to stop the spreading of scarlet fever and other diseases during the year. The amount paid in this case was quite an expense to the association and am sorry to say only one or two of the owners of houses renovated were members of the association, and it certainly would be a help if those persons seeing the good the committee intended to do, join and become interested the coming year.

During the summer the executive committee appointed a committee of three ladies to solicit subscriptions for a Drinking Fountain. The committee were Mrs. J. A. Holbrook, Mrs. J. H. Torrey, Mrs. H. T. Bicknell and of course it could not be otherwise than a success, which usually is with the ladies assistance. The amount raised was $168.20. The committee appointed to purchase the fountain have been very unfortunate, but with their determination, energy, and interest in the association, have at last succeeded and said fountain will be here soon. (Better late than never.) A better report of this committee will be made the coming year.

As our social supper last year was we all know, a decided success, the committee would recommend another and hope that some action will be taken in the matter, as it brings together all that are interested and great good no doubt will be derived from it in various ways. Although the executive committee have not done during the year as much as they could wish, yet they think it has been a success in nothing more than to keep up the interest in improvement by individuals, which has been well done, not only keeping their places neat and clean, but also having our membership increased nearly one third since last year.

Your secretary in closing takes the liberty to suggest to the association that in selecting an executive committee it consider those persons who are most interested in such a work and have the welfare and interest of the village and association at heart, and hopes that with this committee a much better report will be given next year than ever before.

Respectfully submitted,
B. F. THOMAS, Sec'y N. W. I. A.

Wide Awake for September.

The September Wide Awake is enriched with a strong and interesting frontispiece which illustrates a Mexican poem entitled Los Companeros. The opening story, When Book Meets Book, is a salutary tale to be read by both children and parents. Hon. S. S. Cox contributes a long and racy article upon L'Enfant Terrible Turk, which is fully illustrated from Turkish photographs. Following is a dainty Irish ballad, Three Little Would-be Emigrants, with five full page illustrations. Another interesting article of travel is Some Indian Children. The war story of the number In the Turtle-Crawl, relates a thrilling experience in the Seminole War. My Friend's Stiff Shoulder describes a tiger hunt. A lovely story is A Pot of Gold with illustrations. There is much other interesting matter, notably the three serials, and there are poems by Esther B. Tiffany, Kate Putnam Osgood, Mrs. Bisbee and others. Wide Awake is $3 a year. D. Lothrop & Co. Publishers, Boston.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by D. J. Pierce & Co., Weymouth.

Base Ball.

Quite a large crowd assembled on the Fair Grounds, Hingham, last Saturday to witness the game of ball between the Roxbury nine and the Hinghams. The batting, catching, pitching and fielding of both club were very fine, each club doing its utmost to defeat the other. We learn that it was one of the finest games that has been played during this season. However, the home team won the game in a close contest, the score being 3 for the home nine, and 2 for the Roxburys.

St. Nicholas for September.

From the frontispiece, which is a reproduction of Landseer's celebrated portrait of himself and his two dogs, The Connoisseurs, to the Riddle-box with its ingenious puzzles, St. Nicholas is crowded with bright and interesting matter for girls and boys and all who love them. A paper on English Art and Artists, by Clara Erskine Clement, opens the number and closes the series which has been the means of introducing so many beautiful pictures and entertaining anecdotes to the readers of the magazine. It is illustrated by the frontispiece and by pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Thomas Gainsborough and others. Little Lord Fauntleroy is carried forward in two chapters. The other serials too, increase in interest as they near their conclusions, 'Kelp-gatherers' and 'Nan's Revolt' progressing well. Henry Eckford explains some curious relations between letters and numbers in Wonders of the Alphabet. The Brownies with their usual enterprise take up the game of lawn-tennis, as Palmer Cox amusingly tells in verse and pictures; and Susan Anna Brown describes a clever Italian game for enterprising young Americans.

Among the other contents especially noteworthy are the Work and Play paper on Venetian Marquetry, how one boy saved three lives on Lake George; and A Matter-of-fact Cinderella, which is good enough to be true.

The September Century.

Two full-page portraits of Liszt and account of A Summer with Liszt in Weimar, appear in the Century. Pictures of Liszt's home and of his two most promising pupils add to the interest of the article. Amateur Ballooning and The Balloon Experiences of a Timid Photographer, are illustrated with curious photographs of the earth, and of cloud effects from altitudes of a mile or more, being here given in facsimile reproductions. So far as known these are the first photographs taken in America from a balloon. Kemble has also touched the experiences of these sky-adventurers with his humorous pencil. Two illustrated articles of artistic and scientific interest are A Glance at the Arts of Persia, and account of The Zoological Station at Naples. The charm of an essay and the observations of a student of nature are mingled in Notes from the Prairie. The War Series papers are by General Pleasonton, General Howard, Col. Huntington W. Jackson, Samuel P. Bates, Gen. R. E. Colston, Gen. Thomas M. Anderson and others, and are rich in incident.

HALE'S HONEY is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c., $1.
GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP heals and beautifies, 25c.
GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions, 25c.
HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE—Black & Brown, 50c.
PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 Minute, 25c.
DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a sure cure, 50c.

Twin Foes to Life

Are Indigestion and Constipation. Their primary symptoms are among the most distressing of minor human ailments, and a host of diseases, speedily resultant from them, mutually aggravate each other and assail at once the whole machinery of life. Nausea, Foul Breath, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Headaches, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Piles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dropsy, and various Skin Disorders, are among the symptoms and maladies caused by derangement of the stomach and bowels.

A Thorough Purgative

medicine is the first necessity for cure. Then the cathartic effect must be maintained, in a mild degree, just sufficient to prevent a recurrence of costiveness, and at the same time the liver, kidneys and stomach must be stimulated and strengthened.

Ayer's Pills

Accomplish this restorative work better than any other medicine. They are searching and thorough, yet mild, in their purgative action. They do not gripe the patient, and do not induce a costive reaction, as is the effect of other cathartics. Withal, they possess special properties, diuretic, hepatic and tonic, of the highest medicinal value and

Absolutely Cure

All diseases proceeding from disorder of the digestive and assimilatory organs. The prompt use of AYER'S PILLS to correct the first indications of costiveness, averts the serious illnesses which neglect of that condition would inevitably induce. All irregularities in the action of the bowels — looseness as well as constipation — are beneficially controlled by AYER'S PILLS, and for the stimulation of digestive organs weakened by long-continued dyspepsia, one or two of AYER'S PILLS daily, after dinner, will do more good than anything else.

Leading Physicians Concede

That AYER'S PILLS are the best of all cathartic medicines, and many practitioners, of the highest standing, customarily prescribe them.

AYER'S PILLS,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

[Analytical Chemists.]

For sale by all Druggists.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Don't never use

BLUE PILLS

or mercury, they are dead poison. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. Instead of purgative pills use the purest and best medicine ever made, SULPHUR BITTERS. Instead of what ails you, use

Sulphur Bitters!

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow or white substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your food get sour at once, it stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you.

The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and infirm, or your children, suffering are soon made well by use of this celebrated tonic. Remember what you read here, it may save your life. It has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Don't Wait! Health-Restorer.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published!

For bilious fevers and malarial disorders, use Ayer's Ague Cure. Taken according to directions, its success is guaranteed.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, Sept. 1, by Rev. W. H. Bolster, Normon O. Cobb, of Brockton, and Miss Fannie M. Hayden, of South Weymouth.

In South Weymouth, Sept. 4, by Rev. W. H. Bolster, Eugene M. Hutchinson and Miss Jennie M. Holbrook, both of Weymouth.

In South Weymouth, Sept. 5, by Rev. W. H. Bolster, Alvin T. Baker and Miss Sara A. Sears, both of South Scituate.

In South Weymouth, Sept. 1, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. Walter Herbert Barnard to Miss Hattie Thompson Wing, both of Weymouth.

DIED.

In Weymouth, Sept. 3, Edith M., daughter of Geo. E. Fairbanks, aged 19 years, 3 months.

In East Weymouth, Sept. 3, J. Russell Dyke, aged 72 years, 7 months.

In North Weymouth, Sept. 7, Harrison Bicknell, aged 74 years, 5 days.

In Cohasset, Sept. 3, Miss Millie Brown, aged 25 years, 1 months.

In Cohasset, Sept. 2, Samuel L. Jenkins, aged 74 years.

In North Scituate, Sept. 2, Cotner, youngest child of George and Henrietta B. Burbank, aged 1 year, 5 months, 8 days.

In New Orleans, La., Sept. 2, Capt. George W. Collier, of Cohasset, aged 76 years, 4 months.

Tenement To Let.

OVER the Fruit Store, Washington street. Apply to DR. A. G. NYE, Weymouth.

COMER'S

Commercial College,

BOSTON, MASS.

Best Equipped and most successful in America. Re-opens Sept. 1, 1886,

FOR THE 46th YEAR.

The course of study is elective and embraces the following subjects: Book-keeping; Penmanship; Commercial Arithmetic, Law and Correspondence; Short Hand; Type-Writing; the English Branches. Students may begin at any time, receive Individual Instruction, and progress according to ability. Separate departments for ladies.

GRADUATES AIDED TO EMPLOYMENT.

Public School Graduates take our course as a finishing off for their other school work, before going into business.

OUR SPECIAL THREE MONTHS' COURSE is taken by persons whose time and means are limited.

THE COLLEGE BULLETIN (illustrated) gives full particulars and will be mailed free upon application. For further particulars address or call upon

C. E. COMER, 666 Washington St., Boston. GN-14-8w

BOSTON.

Largest & Most Successful in the World,

Will Re-open Monday, Sept. 6th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils can enter any time and work at our own pace.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of ambition and zeal.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for originality and leadership and as the Standard Institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and supremely comfortable.

SPECIAL COURSE. Shorthand, Type-Writing, Composition and Correspondence may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this school.

On and after Aug. 23d, the Principal may be seen daily from 9 till 2 o'clock at the school building, 638 Washington st., ready to give complete full information concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free.

GN-156w

Reliability, Accuracy

—AND—

COLLEGIATE KNOWLEDGE,

—AT THE—

Weymouth Drug Store

[ESTABLISHED A. D. 1840.]

SMITH & MORGAN, Prop'rs.

PHARMACY WE consider our profession, and offer to the public all official preparations of the latest Pharmacopoeia.

We also offer as in past years, our well known and choice specialtyes, including

SMITH'S BEEF IRON AND WINE,
" SARSPARILLA,
" CORN REMOVER,
" ASTHMA CURE,
" HAIR TONIC,
" VEGETABLE CANKER CURE,
" EMULSION COD LIVER OIL,
" ELIXIR CALISAYA,
" IVORY TOOTH POWDER,
" DISINFECTANT,
" JAMAICA GINGER EXTRACT,
" AMERICAN BALSAM,
" REFINED COD LIVER OIL,
" LIVER PILLS,
" WORM LOZENGES,
" CREAM of ENGLISH GLYCERINE,
" COUGH DROPS (Dr. Burgess'),

All prepared in our laboratory from selected drugs.

SMITH & MORGAN,

Pharmaceutical Chemists,

WEYMOUTH, - - MASS.

BENJ. F. SMITH, Ph. G.
FRANK H. MORGAN, Ph. G.

E. WALTER ARNOLD,

—DEALER IN—

FINE GROCERIES,

North Weymouth Depot Store,

5 lb. Boxes

CREAMERY BUTTER.

GN-38-tf

TO CLOSE

—AT—

Half Cost,

A JOB LOT

White Wrappers,

A JOB LOT

Seersucker Wrappers

With Velvet Collars, Cuffs and Pockets,

Former Price, $5,

TO CLOSE OUT THE LOT AT

$2.00.

Mrs. F. E. Hobart.

G-15-2w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of HASKET D. BLANCHARD, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

LOUIS A. COOK, Adm'r.

July 7th, 1886. 18 20

GEORGE L. WENTWORTH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

PRACTICES in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Conveyances, contracts and wills carefully drawn. Wills probated and intestate estates administered. Collections attended to with promptness and despatch.

Evening Office, 25 Main Street, South Weymouth. 15 1y

FOR SALE!

A FAMILY CARRIAGE. (Just little worn.) Will be sold low. Apply to ELIAS RICHARDS

Weymouth, May 21, 1886.

DIAMONDS!

FINE STONE AND PLAIN!!

RINGS,

GOLD AND PLATED SETS,

BAR PINS, EAR DROPS, CHARMS, LOCKETS, NECK CHAINS, WATCH CHAINS, BRACELETS, &c. &c.

Fine Gold and Silver Watches,

BARGAINS IN

KEY WINDERS.

Opera Glasses and Optical Goods,

SOLID SILVER & PLATED WARE

Clocks,

Clocks,

Clocks,

Clocks.

REP

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of .... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the .... Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with .... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the .... Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth

Weymouth, March, 1886.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color to the gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use. And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to early graves, will find in most cases recovery their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders their further growth. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists or by HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Furnished at Shortest Notice.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ
AND
MUSICAL COMPOSITION.
(Sixteen years experience.)
Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.
No 1 Water Street, East Weymouth.

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Cash Fund, June 1, 1886,	$510,000
Surplus over Re-insurance,	290,000
Gain in Cash Fund the past year,	24,000
" " Surplus " " "	15,000
Amount at Risk,	29,000,000
Total Liabilities,	210,000

Now paying on 5 year Expiring Policies, 60 per cent. Dividend; on 3 year, 40 per cent.; on 1 year, 20 per cent.

WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

AGENTS:

ELIAS RICHARDS,	Weymouth
A. S. JORDAN & CO.,	North Weymouth
Z. L. BICKNELL,	East Weymouth
LOUIS A. COOK,	South Weymouth

A. L. DENBROEDER,
Merchant Tailor,
WASHINGTON SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH. G-3-3m

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to insure to any amount, on REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity Having had many years experience

IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual,	of Quincy
Dorchester,	of Boston
Merchants & Farmers,	Worcester
Abington,	of Abington
Home Ins. Co.,	of New York
German American,	of New York
Ins. Co. of North America,	Phila
American Ins. Co.,	of Philadelphia
Traders & Mech. Ins. Co.	Lowell
Phœnix Ins. Co.,	Brooklyn
Northern Assurance Co.,	of England
No. British & Mercantile,	of England
Lancashire Ins. Co.,	Manchester, Eng
Phœnix " "	Hartford

ELIAS RICHARDS.
Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

B. N. ADAMS
General Auctioneer,
APPRAISER AND REAL ESTATE BROKER
OFFERS his services to the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity for the sale of all descriptions of property.
Particular attention given to letting and sale of Household Goods.
Prompt settlement and liberal terms.
OFFICE IN QUINCY
at S. H SPEAR & Co's corner Hancock & Chestnut Street, or address Box 426 Quincy.
Refers by permission to Francis Ambler, Weymouth; Hon. Chas. Marsh, President Nationa Granite Bank, Quincy; Jos. J. Henry, 82 Summer Street, Boston.

HENRY H. ROBBINS,
Grower and Dealer in
Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
Shrubs, Vines, Roses, etc., at the "Locust Hill Nurseries."
High Street, - South Abington.
J. P. TAYLOR, Agent,
LOVELL'S CORNER. East Weymouth

Our Great Attraction.

Ponsonby—What! no fishing or boating.

Proprietor of Humpback house—Nary.

"No bathing, of course?"

"Certainly not."

"I guess I won't stay. You haven't a single attraction."

"Yes, I have. There's a girl stopping here who's worth half a million. She is all alone and——"

"Give me a room on the third floor."—*Philadelphia Call.*

HUMAN NATURE.

When one has growing crops or flowers
That need the rain,
He welcomes then refreshing showers
That comes amain.

Despite some other folk may
To take a jaunt,
He then can air philosophy,
The others can't.

But should it hap the rainy day
Is one he's set
To take an outing, then he'll say:
"Plague take the wet."

—*Drake's Magazine.*

AMONG CANNIBALS.

"What do you suppose that little billet of wood is a piece of?"

The question was put by an old sea captain with whom I was voyaging down the Atlantic coast a few months since, and in whose good opinion I had, by some lucky accident, made my way. The piece of wood which he presented for my inspection was discolored and weathered, yet looked to be remarkably fine grained. I took it in my hand, and then instinctively, after a moment or two, smelled of it. There still pertained to it a faint fragrance.

"Why, Captain, this is sandal-wood," I said.

"Right you are, my lad!" he exclaimed. "And I keep it because it is a piece of a rib of the shallop in which my old father, who followed the seas before me, escaped from the clutches of the man-eaters down in the South Sea."

"How was that?"

"Just three-quarters of a century ago the brig Hobart, Amos Meserve, Captain, Cadwallader Jones, mate, Seth Putnam, carpenter, and a crew of twenty-three men all told, sailed from Massachusetts Bay, with a cargo of hardware, dry goods and other commodities, on a trading voyage to the Indian tribes of the northwest coast of America.

"The long voyage around Cape Horn was accomplished with no more than the ordinary hardships and dangers of the passage in those early days, and by barter with the Aitazzarts and other Northwest tribes, a fairly valuable stock of furs was obtained. These latter, however, were, a few weeks later, sold outright at one of the fur-trading posts, near the mouth of the Columbia, and thence the Hobart sailed for the South Sea to procure a cargo of sandal-wood, then a commercially valuable product of this vast and little known quarter of the globe.

"Weeks lengthened to months, and found the Hobart still pursuing her long voyage into the trackless Southern Pacific. A large group of islands, probably the King-Mill, or Fiji, was visited, but owing to the intractable and treacherous character of the natives, only part of the cargo of the precious wood could be procured. After some weeks' delay and several skirmishes, the Hobart continued her southerly voyage.

"Scurvy, meantime, that dread foe of all the old navigators, had attacked the crew; five men were lying helpless in their bunks, and the teeth of two others had fallen out.

"A worse foe, too, than scurvy or treacherous natives had attacked the adventurous brig. Near the mouth of the Columbia the Hobart had run through what old mariners termed a 'worm-sea,' a tract of the ocean infested by the teredo, a marine borer-worm, which rapidly perforates the sheathings and timbers of a passing vessel, and having once effected a lodgment, continues its mischievous labors until the hull is honeycombed, and sapped of strength to resist the strain or stress of weather.

"Shortly after putting to sea the last time, the brig was found to be leaking slightly, and a close examination proved what several of the old sailors had repeatedly maintained for a number of weeks, that the worms had eaten out her timbers to mere shells. The leak down in the hold, under the tiers of sandal-wood, increased day by day, till at length a panic fell on the crew, and from hoping at first to be able to make their way to Australia in her, the distressed mariners now thought only of getting to land, and beaching the brig before she should suddenly go down beneath their feet. Particularly were they alarmed lest heavy weather should set in. For two days land had occasionally been in sight, lowlying on the western board. The course of the now water-logged brig was changed in that direction, and during the night they slowly drew in toward a long, mountainous coast.

"The description corresponds to the Island of New Caledonia, which, as most readers know, lies in the southwestern part of the Pacific, six hundred miles east of Australia, and nearly seven hundred miles north of New Zealand. In form the island is long and narrow, its length being two hundred and twenty, and its average width forty miles. At this time the inhabitants, several negroid tribes, were cannibals and savages of the most intractable character. But of this fact the crew of the Hobart had no knowledge, and were at first of the opinion that the country was uninhabited, for they saw no signs of human beings.

"Like most islands of the South Pacific, New Caledonia is encircled by a barrier reef, a little off shore, on which the ocean surges beat continuously. But an opening was discovered in it, through which the Hobart was taken, and in the lagoon of smooth, shallow water inside the coral wall, the distressed brig, after her thousands of miles of ocean pilgrimage, let go her anchor. The sick and weary sailors attended the pumps, after a week of ceaseless struggle, and slowly the vessel settled, till her keel rested on the coral ledges. At tide the water was within a foot of her deck; at ebb the sailors could descend between decks.

"So smooth was the lagoon that there was little fear of the vessel breaking up at once, and the attention of the crew was first turned to obtaining a supply of fresh food from the shore. The hulk lay at a distance of three or four cable's length from the beach. A range of green hills rose to a height of a thousand feet or more not far inland, and the sailors felt sure that they could distinguish breadfruit and cocoanut trees.

"At their earnest entreaties, Captain Meserve allowed a boat's crew to go on shore during the afternoon, taking sacks and axes for collecting cocoanuts, breadfruit, and cabbage-head palm buds, these latter particularly for the men sick with scurvy. The boat party consisted of the mate, Cadwallader Jones, the carpenter, Seth Putnam, and Charles Frost, Job Freeman, Solomon Swift, and five others, ten in all.

"They pulled ashore, beached the boat, and soon disappeared from sight in the forest, and they had been absent an hour perhaps, when Captain Meserve, who felt a certain degree of uneasiness, saw a smoke rising from the top of one of the hills two or three miles back from the water. But whether it had been raised by natives, or by the men themselves, he felt by no means certain. It added to his uneasiness, however, and a close watch was kept, yet nothing further was seen till near sundown, when loud shouts and yells were suddenly heard not far inland.

"A few moments later, three of the sailors were seen to emerge from the forest, running for their lives, closely pursued by a crowd of wild-looking black natives. The sailors, as they ran, shouted for help, and made frantic gestures to their mates on the brig; then coming where their boat had been left, they endeavored to launch it and push off, but were immediately struck down by volleys of stones and spears, and murdered there under the very eyes of their shipmates, who were powerless to render them be slightest aid, for there was no time to launch a boat, even had the brig's other boat been in a serviceable condition.

"The Captain at once got out all the spare cordage, however, and set to work to raise a protective netting of it all about the bulwarks to the height of six or eight feet, and all the ship's cutlasses and muskets were got ready for as good a defence as possible.

"But the natives appeared to have no canoes prepared, and after dancing and shouting for a time, went away, carrying off the bodies of their victims.

A night of gloom and most dismal forebodings for the future settled over the stranded vessel. Fearing a surprise, a watch of three sailors was set. The hours of darkness wore on till past midnight, when a splashing of the water close alongside so alarmed one of the sentinels that he fired his piece, but immediately heard a voice saying:

"'Don't shoot us. Throw us a line.'

"It was the voice of Wal Jones, the mate; the sailor Swift was with him, and on being helped on board, they gave the following account of the fate of their companions:

"'Disappointed in finding palm-nuts or fruit, they had gone inland for a distance of several miles. Finally, they found a group of cocoanut trees, and set to work felling them. Several had been cut down, when suddenly a large party of blacks came upon them, and without a moment's warning, rushed forward to attack them, uttering the most frightful cries. The mate, who was not wanting in courage, called out to the sailors to stand fast and defend themselves with their muskets and axes; but frightened by the suddenness of the onslaught, six or seven of the men ran away.

"'A part of the natives gave chase, and seeing the futility of making anything like a successful fight, Jones, Swift and the carpenter, Putnam, in turn took to their heels in a different direction. They ran for some distance through the forest, and came presently into an open tract in which were a number of grass huts and several women and children.

"'Putnam here tacked in another direction, and became separated from his comrades, who ran straight on, past the huts, into the forest beyond them. But here in the edge of the forest, amongst underbrush, they espied an old hut, the thatched roof of which had fallen in; and hearing at the same instance the shouts of their pursuers, who were now stripping them on either hand, and being much out of breath, they crept under the fallen mass of thatch, and lay still.

"'The ground being dry their feet had left no tracks; and the natives in pursuit probably made sure that they had fled to a great distance. Several times they heard savages run past the hut, but no one chanced to examine the old thatch heap.

"'They lay there till night fall. Meantime from the shouting, cries and songs which came to their ears from the direction of the group of grass huts which they had passed, it became evident to them that some kind of orgy was in progress. At length, night having fallen, the mate ventured to look out from under the dry grass, and saw that large fires were burning in the open space, around which the natives, to the number of a hundred or two, were dancing and shouting.

"'Probably no description, however graphic, could convey to the mind of the reader even a faint conception of the horrible impression made on those two poor fellows by the scene which they beheld. On large stones, upon which were spread broad banana-leaves, lay heaps of smoking human flesh. With strange, wild gestures the blacks, pushing forward, seized the flesh with both hands, and devoured it with horrible gusto.

"'But, as can easily be surmised, the two horrified spectators did not long wait to see this revolting banquet. Creeping noiselessly away through the forest they made a wide and silent detour around the huts, and at length reaching the beach (and being unable to find anything of the boat), swam off as related above.

"'Captain Meserve and the mate, who had thus fortuitously escaped, now took counsel as to the best course to pursue. One of the sick men had died during the night, and three others lay ill. This, with the eight lost on shore and the previous loss of a man, reduced the actual force of the crew to eleven. The only avenue of escape open to them lay in constructing a light craft out of the upper works of the brig, and thus reaching the settlements of Europeans on the Australian coast. The loss of the carpenter rendered such a task doubly difficult.

"'Parties of blacks appeared on shore several times during the day, shouting, gesticulating, and holding up fresh skulls. They appeared, however, to have no means of putting off from shore, a fact which the distressed crew of the Hobart observed with a renewed sense of safety. A most vigilant watch was kept, however, both by night and day.

"'Meantime the keel for a shallop twenty-eight feet in length by eight feet breadth of beam was laid, and the task of building this miniature vessel began in earnest. Sandal-wood was used largely for the ribs, being a kind of timber which the dreaded teredo had seemed to avoid. For sheathings they ripped up the decks. Fortunately they had plenty of stores and of water on board, the bulk of which, by the captain's order, had been got on deck before the hold filled.

"'For three days they wrought on unmolested, though the savages, like packs of wolves, often saluted them with wild cries from the shore. They were not to be allowed to thus quietly pursue their labor long, however, for while hard at work on the afternoon of the fourth day, an unusually prolonged shouting on shore attracted their attention. Fifty or sixty natives were running along the beach making a tremendous uproar. Suddenly one of the sailors shouted:

"'Cap'n, we're took. Look to sea.'

"'Out near the entrance into the little bay, were five immensely large canoes coming in, full of natives, and paddled at speed. Each canoe contained from twenty to thirty warriors. They had approached within a mile of the brig, and already a hideous fanfaronade of conch shells, drums and outcries was audible.

"'Is it any wonder if, for a moment, the hearts of the castaways failed them, and that they believed that their last hour had come? But 'twas only for a moment. The true New England courage revived in them, and very quickly, but with a grim determination, they looked to their weapons, and prepared a sell their lives at a dear price.

"'Captain Meserve showed himself a good leader. He first stationed his little party in twos around the deck. There were three loaded muskets for each man, also a cutlass and a long boarding pike.

"'Stand well back from the netting, my men,' the Captain commanded. 'These fellows have no cutting weapons, but only spears and clubs. Stand well back. Use your muskets first, then your pikes when they try to climb over. Don't mind their noise.'

"'Such was the speed of the canoes that these simple preparations were no more than completed, when the savages were close aboard. The canoes were each from forty to fifty feet in length, and had both the stem and stern curling upward to a height of ten or twelve feet, surmounted by a hideously carved effigy of some idol or hero.

"'As they closed in, the yells both from the crowd on shore and the canoes rose to an almost deafening pitch; and a shower of stones was hurled over the netting.

"'But not till the canoes came so near as to almost touch the side of the hulk did Captain Meserve give the word to fire. Thirty three heavily loaded muskets were then discharged, with terrible effect. Yet for some minutes the conflict raged fiercely, the blacks trying first to pull aside the netting, and then, failing in that, to clamber over or break the ropes. Some were even seen chewing at the tough hemp lines with their white teeth. All these naked fellows offered fair targets for the sharp pikes; and the "cold steel" was put to them without mercy.

"'In fact, the savages elated by their easy victory over the sailors on shore, had counted quite without a knowledge of the resources of the whites. Their first rush was tremendous, but suddenly finding that they could not pull aside the netting, and paint-stricken at the havoc the bullets and pikes were making, such of them as were not shot or thrust through, leaped back into their canoes, and giving vent to wild yells of fear and astonishment, paddled away as fast as they could.

"'From forty to fifty, Captain Meserve estimated, of the attacking party, were either shot or transfixed by the pikes. A sudden silence fell upon the yelling crowd on shore. The canoes made off, and showed no disposition to renew the attack. They bore away a part of their killed and wounded; yet numbers of black fellows were tumbling about in the water alongside; and several days afterward their bodies rose to the surface and floated about the bay.

"'No further attack was attempted; although three of the sick men died of the scurvy, from their inability to procure fresh food from the land. Twenty-eight days were occupied in building the shallop. At length it was launched, rigged and provisioned. The money and other valuables from the Hobart were transferred to her; and just at daybreak one morning the castaways set sail, and after a tedious but otherwise uneventful voyage of twelve hundred miles, made Sidney harbor, on the Australian coast, and landed at this then recently settled colony."

Church spires and school-houses have arisen where these sailors were hunted like beasts, that their flesh might be eaten, and civilization has clothed these savages like men. The old habits of these islanders will one day seem myths to the passengers of the swift ocean steamers.—*Youth's Companion.*

Stonewall Jackson's Flank Attack at Chancellorsville.

From General O. O. Howard's article in the *Century*, we quote as follows: "Somebody's guns thundered away for a few, short minutes, and then came the fitful rattle of musketry; and before I could again get into the saddle there arose the ceaseless roar of the terrible storm.

"I sent out my chief of staff, Colonel Asmussen, who was the first officer to mount—The thing is in front of Devens, go and see if all is in order on the extreme right.' He instantly turned and galloped away. I mounted and set off for a prominent place in rear of Schurz's line, so as to change front to the north west of every brigade south-east of the point of attack, if the attack extended beyond Devens's right flank; for it was divined at once that the enemy was now west of him. I could see numbers of our men—not the few stragglers that always fly like the chaff at the first breeze, but scores of them—rushing into the opening, some with arms and some without, running or falling before they got behind the cover of Devens's reserves, and before General Schurz's waiting masses could deploy or charge. The noise and the smoke filled the air with excitement, and to add to it Dieckmann's guns and caissons, with battery men scattered, rolled and tumbled like runaway wagons and carts in a thronged city. The guns and the masses of the right brigade struck the second line of Devens before McLean's front had given way, and quicker than it could be told, with all the fury of the wildest hail storm, everything, every sort of organization that lay in the path of the mad current of panic stricken men, had to give way and be broken into fragments.

"My own horse seemed to catch the fury; he sprang, he rose high on his hind legs and fell over, throwing me to the ground. My aide-de-camp, Dessauer, was struck by a shot and killed, and for a few moments I was as helpless as any of the men who were speeding without arms to the rear. But faith in orderlies helped me to remount.

"I rode quickly to the reserve batteries. A staff officer of General Hooker, Lieutenant-Colonel Dickinson, joined me there; my own staff gathered around me. I was eager to fill the trenches which Barlow would have held. Buschbeck's second line was ordered to change front there. His men kept their ranks, but at first they appeared slow. 'Will they never get there?'

"'Dickinson said: 'Oh, General, see those men coming from that hill way off to the right, and there's the enemy after them. Fire, oh, fire at them; you may stop the flight.'

"'No, Colonel,' I said, 'I will never fire on my own men!'"

Medical Advance.

Each year sees substantial advance in medical science. The last year is no exception to this. We give some few points in illustration:

The study of bacteriology—the casual relation of microscopic plants to infectious diseases—has been pursued the world over with increasing interest and conviction of its fundamental truth. Investigators, however, are not yet agreed that Professor Koch's "comma bacillus"—so called from its resemblance to the comma—is the cause of cholera, though the view is ably defended by others than the professor.

That the microbe or germ, to which tubercular consumption is due, has been discovered, has been rendered strongly probable by recent investigations.

To 1885 belongs Pasteur's supposed discovery of a protective vaccine against hydrophobia. Should the present year confirm it, it may take its place among the most valuable of the age.

Dyspeptics have long known that fat, as a food, was a special trouble to them. It has now been proved that, even in healthy stomachs, it delays digestion. By rendering digestion greatly slower, where it is already slow and weak, the food necessarily ferments and various hurtful acids are developed.

Nitro-glycerine has been largely recognized as a valuable remedy in that terrible disease, angina pectoris, and in other spasmodic affections. The discoverer was awarded a prize by the French Academy of Medicine.

The clinical experience of the year seems to have confirmed osmic acid in its high place as a remedy for neuralgia, and menthol also as an efficient remedy in many hard forms of this latter disease.

Important advance has been made in rendering foods easier of digestion—in fact, in largely predigesting them.

The lung cavities have been successfully opened, and experts now stand ready to perform the operation in cases of simple pulmonary abscesses. The exploration, drainage and extirpation of one of the kidneys are now among hopeful operations. Considerable portions of the intestines have been removed, and the cut ends brought together; and the patients have made a good recovery. The abdomen has been successfully opened in a case of acute peritonitis (inflammation of the membrane), attended with suppuration (forming of pus).—*Youth's Companion.*

Checking a Prairie Fire.

A courier on a foaming mustang, followed by a herd of stampeding animals, has announced the coming of the fire, miles to the windward, perhaps, before even its smoke is visible. At the word "Fire!" every man on the settlement drops his work, catches his horse, seizes water buckets, blankets, ropes, cans of kerosene oil, plows, and whatever else may be of use in fighting the fire, and throwing these into a wagon, dashes off to meet the danger. The probable course of the fiery cyclone being ascertained, a large force of men begin plowing a strip of land directly across it for a "fire-break." Sometimes half a dozen plows, with four or more horses to each, are put simultaneously to work, turning up furrows with desperate energy.

On the windward or exposed side of this fire-break a counter fire is started by means of the ropes saturated with kerosene. This creeps along at a comparatively slow pace against the wind, to meet the greater one, which comes surging along, preceded by a scorching, furnace-like breath and a dense shower of gray ashes. On the other side of the plowed strip, toward the ranches, the grass is drenched with water, and men stand ready with wet blankets to put out the flying sparks as they alight. The rush of the approaching mass of flame and smoke is terrific. It fairly leaps ahead, 100 feet at a time, hissing, snapping and roaring as if it were laying low a forest. Suddenly it meets the back fire. The two rush together in a great billow of flame, which rises high in the air and goes out in dense black clouds of smoke. The tornado is checked, and the ranchers are saved.

This is what takes place when the work of the prairie firemen is successful. Sometimes, however, the flames checked in front, rally and spread out anew at the sides, and continue their destructive course over more miles of prairie, until stopped by some river or desert place.—*Frank Leslie's Weekly.*

Harvard's catalogue gives four different scales of the estimated expenditure for students' living, running from $486 for the season to $1,361, and with $812 as "moderate." But a writer who says he has looked carefully into the subject avers that only rigid economy will enable a student to carry himself through at Harvard for $600 a year.

ABOUT THE FUR INDUSTRY

HOW THE BUSINESS IN FURS IS CONDUCTED.

How Sealskin Sacks Are Made—The Prices of Furs and Fur Garments.

A writer in the Brooklyn *Eagle* says: I called on a Fulton street manufacturer and wholesale and retail fur merchant one day last week and found that individual busily engaged in putting the finishing touches to a score or more new sealskin sacks. These after being finished are placed in hot water and thoroughly washed, and then dried by means of fur beaters. The fur beater is a skilled mechanic, who receives large wages. His work is most delicate, and it requires a skillful and trained eye, in addition to a steady nerve, to avoid tearing the fur. All fur bearing animals, with the exception of the mink, have guard hair, which consists of stiff bristles and which somewhat resemble the quills of a porcupine. This hair it is necessary to remove before the skin of the animal can be cured and finished. The process is performed by means of a dull knife blade shaped like a half moon.

In this manufactory are employed over a dozen men and women. The cutting is done exclusively by the men. Women have not, as yet, entered this branch of the business, as it is an extremely difficult and dangerous operation. Knives sharpened like razors are used by fur cutters.

The best sealskin comes from Alaska. Other and inferior seals are caught in the Copper and Johns Islands. Strange to say, but few of the skins are first brought to this country. The vast majority are taken to England, where, after being dyed, they are shipped to America. A vast monopoly exists in the sale of the skins of Alaska seals in London. There one firm carries on the business and supplies the world.

In the fall of each year the skins are sold at auction. Home manufacturers make the trip to England yearly for the purpose of attending these auction sales. Those who are unable to go purchase through agents. The skins of seals bring at auction from $20 to $50 each. When killed the seal is skinned and the skins packed and salted down in huge hogsheads and shipped.

Prices of sealskins vary. They have been known to rise as high as 50 per cent. in a season. The decrease in price has never been in the same ratio. It has decreased by 5 and 10 per cent. Buyers are never able to estimate the market price of furs, as it is regulated by the supply and demand. All skins of seals when dyed do not turn out to be suitable for cloaks or sacques. Many are worthless and can only be used for trimming. Much work has to be done before they are ready to be made up after their arrival here. First the skin must be wet, nailed out on a board and stretched. When dry all imperfections are removed.

The fur business is similar to brass finishing in its injury to the health. Small particles of hair making their way into the lungs cause consumption. But few workmen in furs live past middle age. The women employed receive from $7 to $14 per week, and the men much higher wages.

When the manufacturer was at liberty I asked if there would be any change in the styles of fur cloaks or garments this winter. He said: "Fashions change in the fur business the same as in any other line of trade. This winter the dressiest article for ladies in the fur line will be tight sacks cut long in front and short behind. Short Jersey jackets of sealskin will also be made up, and, no doubt, will be popular. The most elegant are worn perfectly plain and devoid of trimming. They fit the form closely."

"Are not tight fitting fur garments liable to make the wearer feel the cold more easily?" I asked.

"Oh, no. Quite the contrary. Tight fitting sacks add to the warmth of the body. Seal skins this season will be much cheaper than in former years. Sacks which formerly sold for $200 can now be bought for $180. Dolmans made of Alaska seal cost $200 to $1,000. The higher priced ones are made of the finer and more costly grades of fur. Sealskin overcoats come high and are seldom affected by other than theatrical people. They are worth from $300 to $1,000. The skin of the muskrat is often sold by unprincipled dealers as sealskin. I frequently see cloaks on the street, which to the inexperienced eye, appear to be sealskin, but which in reality are muskrat. The last-named fur makes a good 'front' for a few weeks, and then becomes shabby. Sealskin (!) overcoats are made from the skins of muskrats and sold at $25 each. They are sold in the Bowery, New York, and are purchased by variety artists and kindred gentry."

"What is the most expensive kind of fur sold?"

"Silver fox is, perhaps, the rarest fur bearing animal known. It is found in the far West, and its skin is worth from $100 to $500. I have often sold skins of this animal measuring two by three feet for $200. Ladies call every fur of a lightish tint silver fox and never fail to ask for it. They don't buy much, however, when they learn the price of the skin. A silver fox has a most beautiful fur, which is of a blue grayish cast. The fur is used mainly for trimming. The fur of the Russian hare and coney (rabbit) somewhat resembles the silver fox in color. Many ladies ask for Alaska sable without having the slightest idea what kind of fur it is. If they were told that it was simply the fur of the despised and much avoided American skunk, I don't think they would be so anxious to purchase it. I sell a great deal of Alaska sable, which is very costly. It is brown black in color, and particularly soft and pliable. The fur is worth $5 a yard."

A piece of sealskin which sells at auction in London for $30 is probably worth $2 to the original owner. It passed through eight hands before it reached the individual wearer. Five separate profits are made on sealskins, and as the retail tradesman expects to make 33⅓ per per cent. the first value of the skins can be easily established. According to my informant there is not the money in furs as in former years. Competition has had a tendency to greatly reduce prices. The smaller skins, such as fox, muskrat, raccoon and coney, undergo an interesting softening operation. They are plunged in huge vats of rancid butter and after having been thoroughly permeated are taken out and placed on a clean surface. They are then kneaded and made pliable by the bare feet of workmen. To eradicate the grease the skins are rubbed down with heated sand and hard wood sawdust. The principal smaller skins in use are those of the otter, beaver, lynx, fox, nutrias, coney, raccoon, mink, silver fox, gray squirrel and mink. Robes are made from the skins of bears and Bengal tigers. The last named animal's skin is worth from $100 to $200. The skins of all natural furred animals make handsome robes and rugs. The belly cuttings of fur-bearing animals make the finest trimmings. In former years the wearing of furs was confined to the wealthy, but now all classes, both rich and poor, buy seal and other fur garments. Boas, which of late years have not been much worn, are coming into fashion again.

Burning Banknotes.

In 1806, Turner determined to make a *Liber Studiorum*, or "Book of Studies." It was issued in a series of twenty numbers, containing five plates each, and the subscription price was £17 10s. There were endless troubles with the engravers and it was not paying well, and was abandoned after seventy plates were issued. It seemed to be so worthless that Charles Turner, one of the engravers, used some of the proofs for kindling paper. After the artist became famous, however, this *Liber Studiorum* grew to be very valuable. Before Turner died, a copy was worth thirty guineas, and more recently a single copy has brought three thousand pounds, or nearly fifteen thousand dollars. Colnaghi, the London print dealer, paid Charles Turner fifteen hundred pounds for the proofs which he had not destroyed; and when the old engraver remembered how he had lighted his fires, he exclaimed: "I have been burning banknotes all my life."—*St. Nicholas.*

The Princess of Wales spends $5,000 a year for bouquets.

There are various methods of amusement in different parts of the world among different people. For instance, one of the pastimes among the convicts in the Georgia prison camps that affords amusement to the "trustys" is for one of them to take a three or four mile run early in the morning to keep the bloodhounds in training. The trusty is always perfectly willing to make the race if paid for his trouble by the bosses. The only danger connected with it, says the Georgia paper from which the item is taken, is that some thoughtless person might take a shot at the running negro, thinking that he was making his escape from the camp.

Some one with a turn for statistics has discovered that in France one-half the population live upon agriculture, one-quarter live by various manufacturing industries, one-tenth by commerce, four-hundredths by the liberal professions, and six-hundredths are rentiers of various kinds. There are 9,176,000 agriculturists who are proprietors of the land they work. In the mines, quarries and more important manufactories there are employed 1,120,000 persons, while the lesser industries employ 6,093,000. There are 789,000 bankers, brokers and wholesale merchants, 1,805,000 retail dealers and 1,164,000 hotel-keepers. The government and commercial employees number 806,000 persons.

Friedrich Siemens, of Dresden, has succeeded in casting glass in the same ways as metal is cast and obtaining an article corresponding to cast metal. This cast glass is hard, not dearer in production than cast iron, and has the advantage of transparency, so that all flaws can be detected before it is applied to practical use. It will be much less exposed to injury from atmospheric influences than iron. The process of production is not difficult, the chief feature being rapid cooling. The hardness and resisting power of this cast glass are so great that experiments are now in progress at the Siemens glass foundry at Dresden with the purpose of ascertaining whether the material could be employed for rails on railways.

A New York correspondent details interestingly an operation performed upon one Jerry Larkin who had been the victim of a gas explosion. His body was so badly burned that his life was despaired of, but with infinite care every burn was healed and a thin film of skin was induced to coat it, except the upper part of the right arm, which was ulcerated. All other treatment failing, the physicians resorted to the experiment of supplying the flesh which had sloughed off with flesh from a Newfoundland dog. The experiment has proved successful, and the arm is gradually regaining the strength which it seemed at one time had forever left it with the sloughing away of the biceps muscles. Before the operation was performed Jerry could only raise his hand to his face with the greatest difficulty, but can now raise weights and continues to improve.

Somebody has been carefully figuring on Grant's memoirs, and arrives at the conclusion that, while the lowest subscription price is $7.50, the manufacturing cost is seventy-five cents a volume, and the distributing cost just double—$1.50. The figures make the entire cost $4.50, or $2.25 per volume. Of the profit, $3, Mrs. Grant receives seventy per cent. and Edward L. Webster & Co. thirty per cent. The account at present stands: $2,250,000 received for 600,000 volumes, from which $1,350,000 must be deducted for manufacturing, distribution and sale, leaving $900,000, of which Mrs. Grant gets $630,000, and Webster & Co. $280,000. The foreign and future sales are estimated at 100,000 more, from which Mrs. Grant will receive $210,000, and the publisher $90,000. It is altogether probable that the total sale will be fully 700,000, and the widow's share about $840,000. It is doubtful if anybody has ever began to realize such profits from the sale of a work. They are stupendous.

The question is: Is the cortical structure of your brain like a V or W? According to the *British Medical Journal*, M. Duval (Director of the Laboratory of Anthropology) has recently given to the Society of Anthropology at Paris a detailed description of the external configuration of the brain of Gambetta. He draws special attention to the fact that the cortical structure in the neighborhood of Broca's convolution has become markedly augmented. Usually this part of the brain assumes the form of an M, the two vertical limbs or sulci inclosing a small valve-like portion in the shape of a V. In the brain of Gambetta, however, as has been noted in other cases as well, this V-shaped portion has doubled on itself and assumed the form of a W instead of a V. When we recall the fact that Broca, in his memoirs, attributes to this part of the cerebral cortex (left or right side), according as the individual is right or left handed) the function of articulate language, the unusual development of this convolution in Gambetta and others, confirms, to a certain extent, this opinion now generally accepted.

In a few years the site of Jamestown, the first colonial settlement in the United States, will have disappeared, as the James River is rapidly eating away the island, formerly a promontory, on which the ruin of the old church, with a few gravestones, still stands. The situation must always have been unfavorable, being low and malarious, and it is strange that Captain John Smith and his little band should ever have chosen it. But for the vigilance and benevolence of Pocahontas they would have been massacred by the savages, as several hundred colonists subsequently were. A clear idea of its antiquity from an American point of view is furnished by the fact that it was burned two hundred and ten years ago by Nathaniel Bacon, who with his followers rebelled against Sir William Berkeley, and was not rebuilt. It seems a pity, says the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, that the site of the first English settlement on the continent should be allowed to sink entirely out of sight. The promontory should have been preserved, and a monument erected to indicate to posterity where Jamestown had been.

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A Musical House.

An animal that sings like a canary and belongs to the family of rodents, but unlike them is endowed with the power of song, exists in Santa Rosa, Cal. There are very few of these little animals; in fact, they are so scarce that they are regarded in the light of curious phenomena.

One of these little natural curiosities has taken up its abode in Dr. Caldwell's dentistry, says the Santa Rosa *Democrat*. Some five months ago the doctor's attention was attracted by what seemed to be the singing of a canary in the near neighborhood, and at the same time he noticed a little mouse that was in the habit of scampering across and around the office at all times of the day. The mouse did not annoy him in the least, but for the sake of ladies who came to the office he thought he would trap the inoffensive little thing. On coming to the office one morning he forgot to look at the trap as usual, but soon his attention was called to it by the peculiar sounds that were issuing therefrom.

At first he thought it was the canary bird he had been attracted by for some months past, but on going to the mouse-trap he saw the author of the music. The trap contained a singing mouse, the only one known on this coast.

The little fellow was kept in the trap for over a month, during which time he entertained his captor with his songs. At the end of this time the care of him became too much for the doctor, so one morning he turned him

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Consolation.

Because dark clouds have crossed the sky
Shall the sun refuse to shine?
Because the morning has been wet
May evening not be fine?
Sometimes the night has rayless been—
Shall we say forget to listen?
Although the winter has been drear,
To summer birds we listen.

My life has sometimes rayless been,
Enshrouded sorry grief;
May never time a scourging hand
Bring softly sweet relief.
Although my soul be overwhelmed
With buffettings of sorrow,
Shall my weak heart ne'er stronger grow,
Or see a glad to-morrow.

Ah, yes, God showers the selfish soul
With sorrow's bitter rain;
The purest heights are often reached
Through suffering and pain;
And deepest griefs in love were meant
To purify and strengthen;
The souls that opens toward God
Grows as life's shadows lengthen.

—*Helen M. Winslow.*

"BLUE MONDAY."

If ever a blue Monday dawned upon the terrestrial ball, it was this thirteenth day of September, 18—.

The equinoctial had come before its time, with a rush of angry rain borne on the wings of a morning wind; the kitchen chimney smoked rancorously, and the scuttle leaked a steady "drip, drip, drip!" directly over the roses and tulips of the best-room carpet.

"A regular spell of weather," said Mr. Crayfish, chuckling, as he shaved himself, with one of the children playing horse with his suspenders, and the other packing different-sized marbles into the toe of his slipper.

But Mr. Crayfish, as his wife scornfully remarked, would chuckle at anything.

"I am sure I don't know what is to become of me!" said she, sorrowfully. "With Bridget gone, and the range out of order, and this terrible rain, and not a washerwoman to be had for love or money! And your Aunt Pamela writing that she is coming here to spend the winter, and my report not yet written for the Woman's Elevation Society, and Mrs. Ponsonby sending word that she shall expect me to give an æsthetic tea, or a literary breakfast, in honor of young Lord Ernest Elberon, now that he is here gathering material for his book on 'Woman's Upward Progress.'"

"Hang progress!" said Mr. Crayfish, emptying the marbles out of his slipper toe.

"Yes, that's just like you, Leander," said Mrs. Crayfish, fretfully. "If you had your way, you would tread us all under foot, like inferior beings."

"In the meantime," said Crayfish, "I'd like my breakfast."

And his wife went slowly and despondently down stairs, wondering how she should get word to the plumber about the range.

But the milkman, opportunely presenting himself, volunteered to leave an order at the plumber's shop.

"I *must* get something done on the report to-day," she pondered, as she sliced up potatoes for frying. "Mrs. Edgeworth, from Chicago, is to be at to-morrow's meeting, and—Oh, dear!" as the knife slipped, inflicting a sharp little gash on her finger. "I knew there was destined to be a blue Monday when the decorated lamp-shade cracked, all of itself, before daylight this morning!"

And Mrs. Crayfish, forgetting all about her "Elevation" and "Aims," burst into tears, as any milk-maid might have done.

The range obstinately declined to cook; the chimney poured clouds of smoke down into Mrs. Crayfish's face; and the family breakfasted upon yesterday's oatmeal, with a little milk.

"Is this æsthetic?" said Mr. Crayfish; "or is it literary?"

"Leander, how can you?" sobbed his wife.

"I'll stop myself and jog that plumber's memory," said Mr. Crayfish, good humoredly. "Don't fret, Carry! It will be all right."

"I wish you would not call me Carry, when my name is Carolina!" said Mrs. Crayfish.

Just at noon the door-bell rang.

"Who is it?" shrieked Mrs. Crayfish to the little Crayfishes, who were stretching their necks out of the front window.

"It's a young man, with a black leather bag, ma!" shouted back the youthful scions of the race.

"That everlasting pumber!" said Mrs. Crayfish.

"I'll teach him!"

And with her kitchen apron swallowing her in its sombre folds, and her hair all bristling in porcupine papers, Mrs. Crayfish hurried to the door.

"Do I address Mrs. Leander Crayfish?" began the young man.

"I should rather think you did!" said Mrs. Crayfish, tartly. "And if this is the way you intend to transact business, I want nothing more to do with you!"

"I am very sorroy, ma'am, but—"

"I dare say!" curtly interrupted Mrs. Crayfish. "But I don't want to listen to any excuses. Be so very good, if you please, as to come down stairs at once and get to work, without further loss of time."

And she led the way down to the kitchen, talking volubly as she went.

But before she could explain the manifold shortcomings of the delinquent range, the door-bell sounded for the second time, loud and long, and Mrs. Crayfish was obliged to hurry up stairs once more.

This time it was an old lady, stout and red-faced, with puffs of gray hair on either side of her face, and her portly figure shrouded in a waterproof cloak.

"Aunt Pamela, as true as I live!" cried Mrs. Crayfish, who never had met her husband's aunt. "I declare if you are not just in time! My cook has gone and my washerwoman hasn't come, and I do believe that Providence has sent you to me. If you don't mind I'll give you a cup of tea and set you ritgh to work picking the chickens for dinner. Yes, I know the house looks forlorn," as the lady glanced dubiously around, "but it's blue Monday and everything is in a tangle. This is my room; yours is all dripping, from the leaky roof. My bed isn't made, and the dear children's clothes are all over the floor; but you'll excuse all deficiencies, Aunt Pamela, until Leander comes back. Good gracious! if there isn't the bell again! I do believe it is bewitched to-day! But you will take off your things, and presently I'll bring you up one of my big gingham aprons, and tell you what is to be done first."

Down she bustled to the door for the third time. A grimy-faced personage stood there in an attitude of utter indifference.

"Who are *you?*" said Mrs. Crayfish.

"Plummer's man, mum. Mr. Crayfish, he—"

"But why didn't you come when the other young man did?" irritably demanded the lady.

"Ain't no other young man, mum."

"Yes, there is, too!" said Mrs. Crayfish. "And he's at work down in the kitchen now."

"Well, if you've got some one to work on the job, you don't want me," said the independent citizen, shouldering his bag of tools.

"Yes, I do," said Mrs. Crayfish. "I want all the plumbers I can get. Make haste down stairs and expedite the other man all you can. Why, Mrs. Ponsonby," as a smiling matron skipped out of a coupe and hurried up the steps, "it can't be possible that this is you!"

Mrs. Ponsonby, the president of "The Social Circle for the Elevation of Women," shook the rain-drops from her bonnet-plume and smiled graciously.

"I am so sorry to take you by surprise, dear!" said she.

"Oh, not at all!" interjected Mrs. Crayfish.

"But Mr. Ponsonby's mother is very ill," added the president of the Social Circle for the Elevation of Women; "so of course I could not receive company. And I knew you would be so glad to welcome Lord Earnest Elberon, and to answer Mrs. Edgeworth's inquiries on the subject of French Amelioration."

"Eh!" said Mrs. Crayfish.

"Where are they?" asked Mrs. Ponsonby, looking around her.

"Where are who?" gasped Mrs. Crayfish.

"Lord Ernest, to-be sure!" said Mrs. Ponsonby, "and Mrs. Edgeworth!"

Mrs. Crayfish gave a little shriek of dismay as the full truth broke in upon her mind. She seized Mrs. Ponsonby's arm, as a drowning woman might grasp at a straw.

"I will tell you where they are!" said she, with the stony calmness of despair. "I pushed Lord Ernest down stairs before me, and set him to pulling the kitchen range to pieces. And Mrs. Edgeworth is at this moment sitting up stairs in probably the dirtiest and most untidy bed-room in Philadelphia."

It was some time before Mrs. Ponsonby could be brought to quite understand the position of affairs. But when she did, she was even more perturbed than Mrs. Crayfish had been.

"Let us go up stairs—I mean down stairs—at once!" she cried. "Oh, how could any one possibly have made such a blunder? Oh, what will Lord Ernest think? And what sort of account of us will Mrs. Edgeworth put into her husband's Chicago newspaper?"

Lord Ernest Elberon, sitting on the edge of the wash-trays, was meditatively watching the operations of the plumber, when they came down.

"He wanted to fight me at first," observed the sprig of English aristocracy. "But he was quite peaceable when I convinced him that I did not come from an opposition establishment; and really he seems quite an ingenious sort of fellow. And there is more complication in one of those baking and roasting concerns than I had any idea of. Pray, ladies, make no apologies. It was the most natural mistake in the world. And I assure you I regard it as a capital joke."

Mrs. Edgeworth of Chicago, however, was not so placable.

They found her sitting in the middle of Mrs. Crayfish's rather disorganized bedroom, with a face like that of the Sphinx; and nothing but an introduction to Lord Ernest Elberon pacified her in the least degree.

Mrs. Ponsonby carried off the whole party, Mrs. Crayfish included, in her coupe, to lunch at Damorette's.

And when the luckless housekeeper reached home again, the plumber was gone, Aunt Pamela had arrived, and had "straightened up" everything, a good dinner smoked on the board, and Mr. Crayfish welcomed her with a broad smile.

"It's all right, Carry," he said. "Blue Monday has come to an end at last!"

"I should think it might," said Mrs. Crayfish, hysterically. "With an English lord in my kitchen, a Chicago reformer in my bedroom, and nobody knows what else! I declare, I'm sick of the Society for the Elevation of Woman, and everything that belongs to it!"—*Ellen Forrest Graves.*

His Tones.

Gustavus Hall, who is somewhat known as an opera singer, is considerable of a talker also, and his conversation usually leads to his own deeds, his own voice or something about himself. One day he remarked very portentiously to a man who had been listening to him for an hour or so:

"Why, sir! I have some tones in my voice that no other baritone possesses in equal degree and quality."

"I believe you have," rejoined the talked to man, "and I can name them right here. They are G-A-B!"—*Cambridge Gazette.*

DENTISTRY.

Facts Not Generally Known About the Profession.

How the Work is Done and the Prices that are Received by Some Dentists.

It has been carefully estimated that an individual in the higher walk of life, when he or she reaches the age of seventy, will have paid no less than $200 for the preservation of their natural teeth, and the acquirement of artificial ones. This fact should encourage young men in the study of dentistry. One afternoon last week, I met a friend, a dentist, who, being in a confidential mood, consented to talk of the profession of which he is a shining ornament. He said:

"Dentistry is not what it is cracked up to be, and, although it pays big profits, many bills for work done are not collectable. For this reason honest men and women are compelled to suffer for the transgression of 'dead beats.' I have a friend who recently sold a set of teeth for $95 which cost him exactly $16.20. By a set of teeth I mean upper and lower sets. The teeth mentioned above were set on aluminum. Teeth set on rubber cost the patient $50 and the dentist $10. The prices given are average ones. Some dentists who serve the 'best people' ask even higher rates. All dentists claim to do their mechanical work on their premises. This is not so. Less than one-half of the dentists in Brooklyn do their own work or employ mechanical men by the week. A larger part of the work claimed to be done by local dentists is performed by a half dozen mechanical dentists who make a specialty of that branch of the business."

"What are mechanical dentists paid for their services?" I asked.

"Eight dollars per set, which includes upper and lower. The dentist so contracting for the work is obliged to furnish the teeth, which usually cost from $4 to $6 per set. Plain teeth are worth ten cents and gum teeth fifteen cents each. The best teeth are made in Philadelphia and are sold at a branch of the manufacturing firm in this city. Dentists try to convince their patients that teeth are very expensive, and that to make an upper and lower set takes two or three days. This is all humbug. A mechanical dentist who is a good workman can make three sets in twenty-four hours. You can see by the foregoing figures that patients pay good round prices for a man's name or reputation. Dentists who employ mechanical men make a plaster paris cast of their patient's jaw so as to get the articulation, or fitting of the teeth, correct. These casts cost about five cents each, and when made are sent to the dental laboratories where the remainder of the work is done. Until the middle of September dentists might as well close their offices and go in the country, as little or no work is being done. The months of August and September are the dullest in the year for the dental profession."

"What are the incomes of Brooklyn dentists?"

"They differ, as in any other profession. Some dentists whom I might name make as high as $12,000 and $15,000 a year, while others hardly earn their salt. I know men who have been in the profession ten years or more, and who during that time have not averaged $1000 a year. Many Brooklyn dentists fill no teeth less than $5 each. A man in Philadelphia charges $10 per hour and usually manages to get an hour's work on any tooth no matter how small the cavity. Another dentist in New York will fill no tooth less than $50 or $100. Dentists charge all prices for gold and silver fillings. As I have already stated, the average price paid for an upper and lower set of teeth is $50. If I was unknown to a dentist who usually receives that price, I will wager you, that at this time of the year, I could get the work done for half that amount. Yes, I think $20 or even $15 would do the trick. Suavity of manner is the great drawing card of many dentists. Ladies prefer to patronize pleasant and agreeable dentists to men who are surly and uncouth in manners. Dentists who are personally popular have the largest incomes. Women dentists? Oh, yes. To my knowledge there is one in Brooklyn. This lady attends almost exclusively to women and children. Occasionally she has a male patient, but not often."

"Do women make a success of dentistry?"

"Not always. The feminine mind is sometimes unable to grasp its intricacies. Many women dentists practice their profession in New York. They are usually discouraged in their attempts to study dentistry, as close association with male students has often unpleasant results. The only plan which I think would work satisfactorily would be to separate the sexes in dental colleges. This plan has shown good results in medical schools. More women dentists practice their profession in Europe than in America."

"How are twelve dollar a set teeth, made while you wait, manfactured?"

"In almost the same manner that $50 sets are made. A mechanical dentist would charge the same price ($8) for making a $12 set of teeth as he would for a higher priced set. Dentists, however, who make teeth at the rate named always do their own work. In cheap upper and lower sets of teeth the teeth cost $2, while in the higher priced sets the teeth are worth but $2 more. In cheap sets the only additional expense is for rubber and plaster. The latter is worth, possibly, five cents and the rubber twenty-five. The materials used in dentistry cost but little. It is the work and skill for which the patient is obliged to pay. You will excuse me," said my informant, looking at his watch, "as I have an engagement at my office at this hour."

A laboratory can be fitted up with all the necessary tools for the practice of dentistry at a cost of from $300 to $400.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Washington Silk Factory.

Considerable interest having been aroused by the announcement of the establishment of a silk factory at the Agricultural department, a *Star* reporter called upon Mr. Philip Walker, special agent of the division of entomology, who is charged with carrying out the details of the work, and elicited the following information:

For three years past Congress has appropriated a sum of money to be used by the commissioner of agriculture in endeavoring to establish the cultivation of silk in the United States. Part of this money has been employed in looking over the ground and making experiments preliminary to the more systematic ones which it is now the purpose of the commissioner to undertake. These new experiments will be conducted under the authority of a clause in the last agricultural appropriation bill authorizing the trial, at some point in the District of Columbia, of some new machinery for reeling silk from the cocoon automatically.

The silk industry of the United States, in most of its branches, is one which has been established upon a firm foundation; but for raw material of the best class the silk throwster and weaver have been obliged to seek foreign markets. There are two grades of this raw material commonly called spun and raw silk. The former is produced from silk waste and pierced cocoons, and, after préliminary operations of maceration and carding, is spun somewhat after the manner of cotton. This operation has been successfully carried out for some years by several important establishments in Connecticut, Pennsylvania and elsewhere, and the industry may be said to be firmly established.

But as good unpierced cocoons are not used in this work there still remains no outlet in the United States for this product, and the officials of the department of agriculture have found that it was necessary, in order to make the culture of silk a success, that they should also assist in the establishment of a market for the choicest product of the silk-raiser—the whole or unpierced cocoon. From these cocoons is produced raw silk. It is needless here to go into the details of the process by which the continuous filaments of several cocoons are unwound and united into a strong, elastic, and well-rounded thread of raw silk, though it is this kind of work that is to be performed in the annex to the agricultural building during the coming year.—*Washington Star.*

Making Slate Pencils.

In the northwestern part of the town of Castleton, Rutland county, Vt., is the only manufactory in the United States of white slate pencils. The stone as it comes from the quarry is first sawed into blocks from four to seven inches wide, according to the length desired for the pencils. These are split quite easily with a chisel into slabs a little thicker than the finished pencils—say, 5-16 inch. These are passed through a planing machine and over an emery belt to make them flat, smooth, and of a uniform thickness of about 3-16 inch. Next they are pushed into the jaws of a "crocodile," which consists of a pair of steel plates, in the under one of which are six rows of curved knives, each set so as to cut a little deeper than the one which went before it. These plough out parallel grooves half way through the slab, which a man then turns and lays upon a steel plate having ridges which just fit these grooves. This slides back under the six rows of teeth of a second "crocodile" lying in wait alongside, which cut the grooves on the other side, and leave the pencils side by side. Lastly, they are broken and rolled for an instant to point them, upon an emery belt. A man can give this last touch to about 8,000 in a day. The average daily output is 30,000, and the mill gives employment to some twenty-five hands. The old plan was to saw out square pencils from the slab with a circular saw, one by one. These were boxed and distributed among poor families, who whittled them round by hand at from a quarter to half a dollar per thousand. The "crocodile" has spoiled this business.—*New York Evening Post.*

Charging for "Sass."

When Boston was Fanny Kemble's home, and her summers were spent here and there in rural Massachusetts, she engaged a worthy neighbor to be her charioteer during the season of one of her country sojournings. With kind-hearted loquacity he was beginning to expatiate on the country, the crops and the history of the people around about, when Fanny remarked, in her imperious, dogmatic fashion:

"Sir, I have engaged you to drive for me, not to talk to me."

The farmer ceased, pursed up his lips and ever after kept his peace. When the vacation weeks were over, and the dame was about to return to town, she sent for her driver and his bill. Running her eyes down its columns, she paused.

"What is this item, sir?" said she. "I cannot understand it."

And with equal gravity he rejoined: "Sass, $5. I don't often take it, but when I do I charge."—*Boston Beacon.*

In the Railroad Train.

A gentleman carrying a very heavy satchel finally succeeds in getting it into the rack. A lady seated directly beneath manifests lively fear.

"Oh, monsieur, supposing it should fall?"

"Reassure yourself, madame, there is nothing in it that can break."—*French Fun.*

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Scraping Fruit Trees.

When hoeing in the garden among fruit trees, says the *New England Farmer*, we sometimes scrape off some of the loose, rough, mossy bark, but we do it more for a change of posture or rest for the body, or to make the trunks look a little better, than with any expectation of helping the growth of the tree. We lately came into possession of a neglected orchard, and these remarks apply to this only. In our life-long experience in the care of orchard trees, we have found no occasion for spending any time scraping or washing the trunks of trees, or of slitting the bark to give the tree room to grow. The *Rural New Yorker*, alluding to this subject, says: "Pray don't waste your time and strength in this way. If you give your trees good food to eat and plenty of it, and cut out while young all branches that interfere with each other, you have done all you can do to promote their welfare. Leave the rest to Nature." The horticultural editor of the *Country Gentleman* also condemns the practice of scraping, believing it renders the trees more susceptible to injury from cold in winter.

Bumble Bees and Clover Seed.

Maurice Thompson, state geologist of Indiana, and chief of the department of natural history in that state, well known as a literary and scientific writer, relates in a recent report the following interesting incident: "I made a good old farmer call me a 'crank' the other day when I told him the reason his clover fields have failed to bear as much seed as they formerly did. 'You don't allow the bumble bees to be killed on your farm, do you?' I asked. 'Yes, sir, I do,' he cried. 'I make my boys burn up every plagued nest of them.' 'So I supposed,' I replied. And that is why your clover seed fails you. Bumble bees make clover seed. 'You're a crank! You're a crank!' he exclaimed, and looked at me as if he thought I was a fit subject for a lunatic asylum. And yet it is a fact that a strong nest of bumble bees, in a big clover field, is worth $20 to the owner; for these insects are the chief agents in fertilizing the blossoms, thereby insuring a a heavy crop of seed. In Australia there are no bumble bees of our kind, and they could not raise clover seed there until they imported some bumble bees."

Poultry Notes.

The amount of satisfaction in a hobby is directly proportioned to the amount of thought devoted to it.

Fowls should be well sheltered and fed when moulting or shedding their feathers; and the male birds should be separated from the hens, especially when their is quite a number of young crowers around, as there generally is about this time of the year.

One-half the care and labor required to earn fifty dollars tilling some crop will produce that amount for the farmer if bestowed upon his flock of fowls. If you propose to him to persistently neglect his best cow from one end of the year to the other, he will set you down as a candidate for a lunatic asylum; yet a common size flock of fowls, such as are kept at most farmsteads, will yield as much value yearly, if properly treated, as a first rate cow.

Under a forcing system of treatment the best hens in the world will quickly play out. You may get a large number of eggs within a given time, but the later layings will not give you average good chickens when you come to hatch such product. This result we have proved, beyond peradventure, in our past experience. Therefore, never force to any considerable extend your stock to lay an excessive or unnatural number of eggs, as it is exhausting, and will impair the vigor of the progeny.

Good sash pulleys and weights are as useful and valuable in the new hen house you intend to erect as these things are necessary in your well-ordered dwelling house. If you place movable sashes in your hennery at all, you will do well to remember the above hint, and thus save yourself a deal of fussing and hard words because "the window will neither open or shut," when you wish it either one way or the other. In winter time, such sashes at either end of the hen house are handy to help your ventilation. In summer they can be taken out to advantage and the space covered with wire screening.—*American Poultry Yard.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Tobacco refuse is a rich and quick acting fertilizer. It is also repulsive to insects.

If you receive trees or plants shipped from a distance, it is well to place the roots in water from twelve to twenty four hours before planting out.

Much is said at present about using the roller on land which is being fitted for wheat. The roller is good to pulverize and firm the soil. But harrow after rolling.

Horses will go eight and probably ten hours without food if properly fed at evening and morning. They should have water more frequently, but never when hot.

A solution of boracic acid is excellent for fowls affected with sore head or eyes, It should be applied warm, using a soft sponge and marking the head, eyes and nostrils well with it.

It is the same with an animal as with a steam boiler—the more complete the combustion of the food or fuel it gets the more satisfactory will be the result, because there is less waste.

Do not overfeed the young pigs. Let them make all the growth possible, but do not attempt to make them fat. Fat in summer should be avoided. A good moderate condition is best.

The injury that the crow does to corn by pulling it up is not generally great and can be easily guarded against. A more serious indictment is found in the fact that the crow is the greatest enemy of insect-destroying birds, whose nests it robs and whose young it kills. The squirrel is also open to the same charge.

Have you any occasion to dig up any sods along the roadside, under the fences or in any part of the garden? Save them. Spread a layer of sods and sprinkle on it a light dressing of potash (ashed) and bone, then another layer of sods, then ashes and bones, &c., until the heap is completed. This will give you a perfect soil for flower pots.

If your hogs lack material to build up their bony and muscular tissues, suppose you try an experiment and feed them lime, powdered bones, grass and oats for muscle. When you feed, see that every hog is present at roll call, and always seek the absent one, as there is generally something wrong with him, and that is the one to watch.

It is well understood by farmers that there is a joint worm that attacks barley and often makes a light weight. It is similar, to, but distinct from a joint worm that attacks wheat. It is believed, however, that the barley joint worm also, under some circumstances, attacks the winter grain, and hence is suggested a caution against preceding wheat, with barley, which is quite common with the winter wheat growing localities.

Success in floriculture depends vastly more on the care bestowed on the plants than on a large amount of money expended. Yet, for all this, many people will yearly spend a great deal of money on high-priced and rare plants, afterward giving them no attention. A bed of geraniums, petunias, lantanas and other easily grown plants, if well cared for, will be more satisfactory than rare plants which require the care and attention of an expert gardener.

The time to pick duck feathers, like fruit, is when they are ripe. This may be learned by catching two or three and pulling a few feathers here and there. If they pull hard and the quills are filled with a bloody fluid, they are not ripe; but if they pull easy and the quills are clear, you may know that it is the "best time to pick." Ducks may be picked four times a year. Never pluck the long tufts of coarse feathers on the sides that support the wings.

When conditions are just right, onions will yield more bushels per acre than the highest yield reported of potatoes. The rows are closer together than potatoes can be, and though they will not grow one above the other as potatoes will, the entire surface of the ground in the rows will be covered with many of the onions partially overlapping each other. In narrow rows little of the surface of the soil will be bare

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17, 1886.

Wedding Bells.

"Hear the merry wedding-bells, golden bells;
What a tale of happiness their harmony foretells."

Miss Eleanor Jewett and Mr. Chas. W. Allen were married at St. James church, Roxbury, Tuesday evening, Sept. 14. The church, admirably fitted for such occasions, was filled by a large and fashionable assemblage, and the brilliant lights illumined to perfection the elegant toilettes of the ladies, many of whom were in full evening dress. Previous to the ceremony, Mr. Eugene Buffington performed choice selections on the organ. The bridegroom was accompanied to the altar by his best man, Mr. George W. Brown, of Boston. The first notes of the wedding march from Lohengrin signalized the entrance of the bridal party. The bride was dressed in an exquisite trained dress of white satin, trimmed with point lace and white roses. It was fastened at the throat by a diamond pin, the gift of the bridegroom. Her bouquet, and the coronet which held the veil that completely enveloped her figure, were also of white roses. She leaned upon the arm of her brother-in-law, G. M. Lincoln, Esq., of East Braintree, and was attended by her neice and nephew, Miss Robbie and Master Chas. J. Lincoln, and Mr. Arthur Perrin and Mr. David Haskins, of Cambridge, Dr. Lindsay, of Roxbury, and Dr. Davis, of Quincy, Mr. Charles Babson, Jr., and Mr. Frank Thayer, of Boston, who very efficiently acted as ushers. Miss Lincoln was charmingly dressed in white silk covered with valenciennes lace, and made a very sweet little bride-maid. Mrs. G. M. Lincoln, sister of the bride, wore a superb dress of pink satin, with long train, and an elegant pearl tablier. The corsage was without sleeves, but square at the neck, and beautifully trimmed with lace and bands of lovely pearl passementerie.

Rev. Percy Browne, rector of the church, pronounced the solemn words of the service in a very impressive manner, and the happy pair passed out of the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. We learn that Mr. and Mrs. Allen started immediately for an extended tour of Canada and the Lakes, and will be at home at Hotel Dartmouth, Roxbury, after November first.

Nantucket.

The increase of summer travel to this noted isle of the sea has been very marked this season, the pleasure seeking public having become more widely awakened to its peculiar advantages for seaside residence and also to the recuperative influences of its healthful ocean breezes, whose purity drives far away from its shores all malarious influences and acts as a continued tonic to systems enervated by summer heat and close attention to business or study. The number of professional men who seek Nantucket for a summer sojourn is quite large, Siasconset being their favorite resting place. A noted literateur and traveller said to us on a recent visit to the island, that for professionals who were in search of a quiet spot by the ocean shore, Nantucket surpassed any place on the entire coast, the freedom from requirements of fashionable life, the glorious health giving air and the quaintness of the surroundings, imparting a sanitary influence for which many seek far away localities when the same results can be found almost at their own doors. A pleasant ride over the Old Colony Railroad to Woods Holl and a trip over the Vineyard Sound in staunch and nicely furnished steamers occupies but a few hours, at small expense for travel, and on the island the tourist can find many comfortable hostelries where the charges are moderate and accommodations unexceptionable. Taking the narrow guage railroad to Siasconset a delightful day can be passed upon the ocean shore, the broad Atlantic billows rolling and foaming upon the strand in nighty force, while the view of the boundless waste of waters is as gratifying to the beholder as though he were far at sea on a vessel's deck. Being at the extreme southeast point of the coast Nantucket enjoys a climatic influence from the Gulf Stream not found elsewhere in these latitudes, which gives a grateful balminess to the sea breezes and makes a summer day most enjoyable. The officials of the town have paid much attention to sanitary needs in the populous portion of the place, and among other measures have provided every household with an abundant supply of disinfectants, free of cost, and in consequence everything offensive or injurious to health is thoroughly subdued, and purity of air and surroundings effectually maintained. Cottage building is going on at every point by persons who have in a summer's sojourn found the island to be one of surpassing attractions, and Nantucket bids fair to become the great seaside sanitarium of the north, and a bonanza of travel to the popular O. C. line of route, whose splendid accommodations enable the tourist to reach its shores in most comfortable manner.

"Sikesy, take de butt."

The modern improvements of steam fire engines and hydrant pressure of public water supplies have relegated to the past the old fashioned hand engines which were once to the enthusiastic fire laddies "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." A parade of the company and a trial of machines awoke a general enthusiasm and excitement which no puffing steamer can ever produce, and when victory perched upon the hose nozzle of some favorite "Amazon" or "General Bates" or "Conqueror," the crowd of admirers was wild with delight and brooms were in sudden demand. But in many interior towns the hand machines still have a place, and an amusing account of a squirting match is related by an aged enthusiast, who went with the boys. Said he, "The finest lot of men stood up to the old tub you ever saw. You ought to have seen 'em in their red shirts and black neckties, every man a hercules. Every one of 'em averaged six feet high to a hair—and a majority of 'em seven. When they commenced to tramp on the brakes the water flew. They played 200 feet. I started my old horse to find the end of the stream and they played right into the tail of my wagon as fast as I could go. If there hadn't been a turn in the road they would have followed me clean home."

Railroad Notes.

The members of the Old Colony Railroad Beneficial Association, with a large number of invited guests, excurted to the Vineyard and Nantucket last Sunday, the company liberally providing train and steamer accommodation. The Old Colony Band, made up of members of the Association, accompanied the party.

$400 has been paid to the mother of the late baggagemaster Linnell, by the association, as amount of death benefit.

The old "97" engine of the O. C. R. R., which has been employed on the working train, has been sold to a contractor on railroad work.

Caucus.

At the Republican caucus held at the town hall last evening, Col. Benj. S. Lovell was chosen chairman and L. A. Cook secretary. Delegates to the conventions are—State, F. A. Bicknell, B. S. Lovell, A. E. Newhall, G. F. Hayden, L. A. Cook, N. D. Canterbury.—Congressional, J. J. Mahoney, C. W. Fearing, Josiah Reed, Chas. W. Hawes, S. W. Reed, B. F. Thomas. Senatorial, David Dunbar, P. W. French, William Nash, Geo. E. Porter, Geo. W. Bates, J. H. Flint. Councillor, G. L. Newton, John A. Raymond, John E. Hunt, F. H. Fearing, H. E. Raymond, George L. Wentworth. County, J. W. Bartlett, Henry Loud, Geo. W. White, Geo. B. Loud, Noah Vining, M. C. Nash.

The town committee chosen is B. S. Lovell chairman, L. A. Cook secretary, F. A. Bicknell, B. F. Thomas, David Dunbar, N. D. Canterbury, J. J. Mahoney, A. E. Newhall, G. L. White, M. C. Nash, Chas. W. Hawes, G. B. Loud, C. W. Fearing, G. L. Wentworth, G. F. Hayden.

New School House at East Weymouth.

Tuesday afternoon the building committee, Z. L. Bicknell, (Chairman,) A. J. Richards (Secretary,) F. D. Thayer, Benj. S. Lovell, Joseph Totman, and Dr. J. C. Fraser, appointed by the town to erect the new school house, met at the vestry of the M. E. church to open and discuss the bids received, which were seven in number. The contract was awarded to I. H. Cushing, of South Hingham, at $10,900. The contract requires Mr. Cushing to do all the work except grading the lot and furnishing the house, and it is thought by the committee that before snow flies the house will be all up and covered. Bids for heating are now being received. A more detailed account of the structure has been promised and will appear later.

Open Air Concert.

The sixth and last open air concert by the Weymouth Band, R. F. Raymond conductor, was given at Jackson square last Tuesday evening, fully one thousand persons being present. The Band gave the following programme in most excellent manner: March, "The Flag"; overture, "The Silver Bell"; cornet solo, "Little Gem" polka, W. F. Bates; jig, "The Favorite"; cornet duet "The Two Friends," W. F. Bates and Fred Pratt; schott., "Berkeley Hall"; selection, "Black Brigade"; march, "Ye Ancients"; polka, "Castanea"; potpourri on favorite airs; march, "Reeves."

Conclave.

The annual conclave of South Shore Commandery was held Monday evening last, and the following Sir Knights were elected to office:—Eminent Commander William Fearing 2d; Generalissimo, A. J. Garey; Capt. General, T. H. Humphrey; Prelate, C. H. Pratt; Recorder, C. N. Marsh; Treasurer, E. G. Bates; Senior Warden, Geo. Cushing; Junior Warden, Leavitt Bates; Standard Bearer, Henry Merritt; Sword Bearer, H. E. Raymond; Warder, F. D. Thayer; Trustees, Z. L. Bicknell, G. W. Fay, William Humphrey.

Ended.

Some of the workmen in J. W. Hart & Co's factory went out last Saturday noon, by order of the District Master Workman, on a difficulty concerning the list of prices, but matters were soon adjusted, and Tuesday morning business was resumed in good earnest, with prospects of a long continuance of harmony.

Misfortune.

One night last week an attempt was made to enter the store of Mr. E. H. Pray, a rear window being smashed in the effort. Monday morning his team was standing at the house of C. Bourk, on Mount Pleasant, when a bank of earth caved, injuring the wagon badly. The same day one of his horses was taken violently ill, and a veterinary doctor was called, who thought the animal could not survive, but an all night's vigorous rubbing, together with medical aid, relieved the horse from his agony, and he was better next day.

Poem.

Prof. Howard M. Dow has indited and set to music a humorous quartette piece, which is to be sung at the banquet of St. Bernard Commandery, K. T., Oct. 13. It is full of humorous hits upon different Knights of that body, and will take down the house.

Historical.

A correspondent informs us that many readers would be pleased to have some historian of the town send a list of names for publication, of Weymouth's Selectmen for the last quarter of a century, also Senators and Representatives in the State Legislature for the same period, or for a longer period, if convenient.

Arrivals this week.

S'ch E. F. Northam, Capt. Stetson, 600 tons pea coal; sch. John H. May, Capt. Riggs, 536 tons coal; steam yacht Gleam, from Bar Harbor, Castine, Bucksport and other places in Maine.

Members of the Union club have made arrangements for the fourth regatta to take place tomorrow, Saturday afternoon, leaving Elm harbor at 2 o'clock p. m. Possibly this may be the last race this season. Some of the fast sailing yachts from the Quincy club are expected to be present.

Notes.

When the pump was placed on the reservoir at Baker's corner it was expected that complaint would be made as regards the surplus water that would flow in the street. The selectmen have been notified that the waste water is a nuisance to residents in that locality.

F. H. T.

Addition.

Among the books recently added to the Tufts Library is a very important one on the subject of Elocution and Oratory by the rector of Trinity church Weymouth, and his brother, Rev. T. A. Hyde. It is entitled, A Natural System of Elocution and Oratory, founded on an analysis of the human constitution, considered in its three-fold nature—Mental, Physiological and Expressional by Thomas A. Hyde and William Hyde.

On Sunday last, Mr. Clarence Williams, while strolling through the woods at the rear of John Coleran's place, on Washington street, observed fluttering about in a pool of water a goose which he thought had been crippled by a sportsman. Wading out to the spot, he was about to pick the fowl from the water, when a snake larger than his wrist sprang up and bit him on the shoulder. Terribly frightened he ran home, where he passed a sleepless night, but to date he has not experienced any ill effects.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Geo. E. Fairbanks and family desire to express to friends their unbounded thanks for the many favors tendered him and family, during their recent affliction. Those who contributed flowers, and the pastor and choir, we shall ever hold in grateful remembrance

GEORGE E. FAIRBANKS.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is highly concentrated, and the most economical blood purifier that can be used.

Briefs.

About $1000 has been forwarded by the Bradley Fertilizer Co. for the relief of sufferers by the earthquake at Charleston.

Some crazy mortal has been amusing himself by removing the pipes in the organ of the Cong'l church, South Braintree, being caught in the act by a watchman employed to detect the rogue, but he managed to escape.

Mr. A. L. Hobart will run a coach every Sunday during the fall and winter from Weymouth to Braintree, for convenience of persons desiring to take the trains for Boston. Particulars are given in adv.

The Republican caucus for choice of candidate for Representative, etc., was held at the town hall last evening.

Watson's steam yacht has returned from the trip to Bar Harbor and other eastward points. A run of a hundred miles was made in a dense fog. The yacht proves to be an excellent sea boat.

Flowers for the Boston hospitals may be sent next Wednesday night to Mrs. E. F. Holmes, Stetson street.

"The Longings of Humanity" will be the subject of Rev. Wm. Hyde's sermon at Trinity church, Sunday morning At the close of the sermon the "Lost Chord" will be sung.

Mrs. L. O. Crocker and Mrs. J. F. Sheppard, of East Braintree, leave for the White Mountains tomorrow, where they will remain until Oct. 15.

M. Killorey and M. Cahill will run a 100 yards race tomorrow, for a purse of $10 a side.

George Harris is confined to his house with rheumatic fever.

A fine display of fireworks from Mr. E. F. Linton, of New York, was made at the residence of Major Pierce. Tuesday evening.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Weymouth Improvement Association was held at the residence of Mr. A. L. Hobart Monday evening, but no important business was transacted.

Mr. Francis Leach has recovered his health and is now at work at Dizer & Co's factory.

Mrs. Lena C. Start will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

M. C. Nash and family will return from their summer's sojourn at Fort Point next Monday.

The last of this month the ladies of Trinity parish will hold an entertainment at Hon. E. Avery's, E. Braintree.

Alarm bells have been connected with the town telephone service, at the engine houses.

The Democrats hold their caucus next Friday evening at the Town Hall at 8 o'clock.

The East Weymouth ball team play with the local club of Randolph Saturday.

On Monday evening, Oct. 4, the Splinters Combination, Warfield & Lignum managers, will be at Mechanics Hall. Particulars later.

Patrick Whelan, of the Landing, and John Loring of E. Weymouth, are serving as jurors at the present session of the court at Dedham.

Death.

The family of Adoniram Joy has again been afflicted in the death of their son Lester E., who died last Sabbath, aged 17 years, and 8 months. For some months he had been ill with rheumatic fever, but was doing nicely when he was attacked with cholera morbus and passed away. Funeral services were held on Tuesday at the house on Summer street, Rev. Mr. Axtell officiating. A quartette from the Baptist choir provided music, and an abundance of flowers was furnished by friends of the family. The remains were interred in the Village Cemetery.

The Fair.

In addition to the announcement made last week of the sports at the coming fair of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society, the further attraction is to be presented of Prof. John Wilson, Champion Star Bicyclist of the World, who will ride on one or two wheels, and of whose performance the press throughout the country speaks in unqualified praise, pronouncing him to be the best bicyclist that has yet made his appearance, and a most dashing and daring rider. His exhibition will be given the first day of the fair.

New Invention.

Mr. L. O. Crocker, conductors' punch manufacturer, at East Braintree, has recently patented a new invention in that line, which is styled "Crocker's new Automatic Ticket Punch," the valuable feature of which is its construction to reach on to tickets or coupons and checks to the longest distance required. This is something which has long been needed by bankers and others and is a feature possessed by no other punch in its long reach and perfect leverage.

Reunion.

Last Monday afternoon a reception was given by W. L. Garrison, at his residence, Boston Highlands, to Oliver Johnson, Esq., of New York, the well known champion of the slave in anti-slavery times, and about forty of the old laborers in that cause were invited to a reunion, among whom were Elias Richards, Esq., wife and daughter, and Mrs. Marcia Hunt, of Weymouth. The event was one of great interest and pleasure to those present.

Decease.

We learn wite regret that Rev. Sam'l R. Slack, formerly Rector of Trinity parish, Weymouth, died this morning at 3.20 o'clock, at his home in Somerville, aged 68 years. The funeral service occurs on Monday next, at 12 m, at St. Thomas church, Union square, Somerville.

List of letters remaining in the Weymouth post office Sept. 17. Mrs. F. A. Abell, Mrs. W. R. Burton, Fannie Bruce, Mrs. W. Burnes, Miss A. Connell Patrick Cornidan, Annie Long, Mrs. Thomas Missett, Edward Mills, Edward Marrion, Mrs. Sam'l Rickney, Helen Rockwood, W. F. Sylvester, Gilbert A. Shaw, J. H. Thomas.

Ill.

Sup't Joseph Cummings, of the almshouse, is very ill with inflammation of the bowels. Drs. Fay and Tinkham have been in constant attendance the past few days, and a consultation was held yesterday, the result of which has not been made public. Selectman Cushing is temporarily assisting at the house, at the request of Mrs. Cummings.

New Building.

The ledge on the front of the Peter Cushing lot in Washington square is being taken down to a level with the sidewalk, preparatory to the erection of a building on the lot by Mr. Wm. K. Baker, which will furnish two stores and tenements above. This is the last vacant lot in the square, save the one on the corner of Front street, owned by the Weston family.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

The Grocers' Association held a meeting in the hall over Loud & Lovell's store, last evening.

Painter Lovell has applied a fresh and tasty coat of paint to the dwelling of Augustus Tirrell.

20 members of the Weymouth Co'y in the 35th regiment attended the annual reunion today, at Dedham.

Rev. Mr. Blanchard, the new pastor of the Cong'l church, is expected to arrive in town to-day, with his family.

Messrs. Ford & Phillips furnished the pulpit and chairs for the new Porter M. E. church, at Lovell's Corner.

Town water is to be immediately put into the railroad station by the company.

The band circle will meet with Mrs. Clayton Merchant on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 21st.

The W. C. T. U. will meet in the M. E. church vestry next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Ladies' Cemetery circle will meet with Mrs. George Miles on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 23d. A full attendance is requested.

One of our resident physicians has since the first of the month been called to attend patients in no less than twelve obstetric cases.

Letters remain in the East Weymouth post office for Miss Esther L. Maher, Miss Mary L. Orcutt, Miss Annie N. Tirrell, Mrs. Fannie M. Bowen.

Services next Sunday in the Catholic church at 10.15 a. m., vespers and benediction at 3.30 p. m., Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.

Yesterday F. W. Vogel, Harry Hutchins and Richmond McFaun started for Savannah, Ga., with the expectation of securing employment there. If not successful they will proceed to Charleston, S. C.

W. J. Custance has purchased of Leavitt Bates the estate familiarly known as the Haskins place, on High street. A. F. Hanley, the present occupant, will remove to the Mears house on Hill street.

Mr. J. W. Cooper, drug clerk at Grover's Pharmacy, has formed a copartnership with J. Frank Keith, of South Abington, and will open an apothecary store at Plymouth on or about the 15th of next month.

E. S. Amrock, of Boston, is the gentleman who has established the bottling business in Whitten's building. It is his purpose to put up soda, mineral water, ginger ale, etc., and he has a large number of customers throughout the southern states.

The green on the square has been neglected of late and the question is often asked why dont those parties that promised to care for it fulfil their pledge.

The teachers and scholars of the Middle street school feel under obligation to Messrs. N. T. Joy and Frank Pool, for caring for the plants in the school yard during vacation.

At the next regular meeting of Orphans Hope Lodge, F. & A. M., to be held Wednesday evening, October 6th, the District Deputy will make an official visit.

Mrs. Joanna Taylor, 88 years of age, attended the dedication services afternoon and evening of the new Porter M. E. Church yesterday. It is presumed that she was the oldest person present.

Chauncy Hall school opened last Wednesday.

The Catechism class reopened last Saturday at 9.30. The sessions will be the same as last year, every Saturday morning from 9.30 a. m. to 10.30 a. m. Frs. Reardon and Millerick will be the instructors.

Harry Smith, who is about to be married to a most estimable young lady residing at Lovell's Corner, has purchased of John P. Burrell a cottage house on Cain's avenue, now occupied by I. B. Loud.

The three evenings' entertainment at the M. E. church last week, by Philip Phillips, entitled "Around the world in a chariot of song," was very largely attended and the society's percentage will amount to a greater sum than was expected by the committee.

Among the donators for the relief of the sufferers by the late earthquake at Charleston is Post 58, G. A. R., of Weymouth, $50 having been voted by the Post for this purpose. The firm of M. C. Dizer & Co. have also contributed, in the Boston fund now being raised.

Capt. Nathan Goodspeed made a flying trip to Hyannis Saturday, returning Monday. At the home of his sister, Mrs. Sophia Fuller, he was agreeably surprised to meet many friends who had gathered there to greet him.

Last Wednesday morning a party of the "Mothers in Israel" of the Cong. S. S., started for a day's excursion to Wellesley. After some delay the coach, driven by that genial man Geo. W. Young, was safely on its way to Wellesley. A stop was made at Dedham to enable the members of the party to visit the jail. The workings of the jail were shown and explained by Mr. White, who made the trip across the continent in company with several Weymouth people. After lunch at Wellesley the party visited the Tower and Grotto, and there embarked for home which they reached at 7 p. m. It was altogether the liveliest party that ever left East Weymouth.

It is with pleasure that we are able to state that arrangements are complete towards holding a course of popular lectures and entertainments at Mechanics Hall the coming season. The first will occur Friday evening, October 29, and will be a concert of unusual merit by the Swiss Alpine Choir, who will on that occasion make their first appearance in America.

The temperance meeting in Reform Club hall, on Sunday evening last was very interesting, a goodly number being present. Remarks of interest were made by Bros. Porter, Pratt, and Marden; select readings by Sister Bagley and Ada Burrell, songs by Edith Burrell, Jennie Reed and Jennie Burrell. These meetings are increasing in numbers and interest and all are cordially invited to be present.

The rush in business at our large manufactories for this run is nearly over, but the outlook for a good winter's work is not in the least discouraging, and it is currently reported that one firm contemplates running through the dull season with a larger force of help than formerly. The iron works still remain idle and will probably continue so for the remaining months of this year. Very few of the iron company's employees are idle, they having secured work elsewhere.

C. L. S. C.

An open meeting for the purpose of enrolment of new members, choice of officers and the arrangement of a programme for the first regular meeting in October, will be held on Friday evening Sept 24, at the house of Mr. E. E. Thompson. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in the movement to be present and enrol themselves as members of the class of 1886. A synopsis of the aims and methods of study will be gladly and promptly furnished on application to Mr. Waldo Turner, of the Executive Committee of the East Weymouth Circle, who will be pleased to furnish any other information desired.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind. testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half a dollar a bottle at D. J. Pierce & Co's, Drug Store Weymouth.

Stop and Think.

How much money you have thrown away buying worthless medicines prepared by unprincipled parties, who care not what harm they may do to your system. You can depend on every bottle of Sulphur Bitters as a reliable medicine. It searches out and cleanses from the blood all impure matter, and makes you feel like a new person.—Boston Daily Globe.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Obituary.

Only one week ago it was our sad duty to record the death of a respected citizen and now we are called upon again to note the death of one for whom the whole community again mourns and has been a shining example. The deceased, Mr. Harrison Bicknell, was a man honest and honorable in all that he did, one whom everybody honored and respected. For more than thirty years he had been an invalid, although he continued to labor until some fifteen years ago, when he was obliged to give up work, which was a great trial for him, as he had been from his boyhood up an industrious, hard working man. He married Miss Jane Blanchard, daughter of Capt. William Blanchard, who survives him, and they lived to celebrate their golden wedding one year ago last February. They had two sons and three daughters, all now living and who were present at the funeral. Mr. Bicknell died Tuesday, 7th inst., and the funeral took place Thursday, the 9th, at his late residence on Green street, Rev. Mr. Leland officiating and giving a fitting eulogy. The singing was by a quartette, Mr. C. H. Newton, A. J. Sidelinger, Mrs. Worster and Mrs. E. Walker. On the coffin were laid a sheaf of wheat, a wreath of ivy and wheat, and a harp with broken string. The deceased experienced religion some forty-four years ago and joined Rev. Mr. Emery's church, the Old North. Soon after the Pilgrim church was organized in this village he left the Old North and united with the Pilgrim church. He was always a punctual attendant at church, and until within a few weeks of his death, seldom in his whole life was his seat in church vacant. There was with the mourners three blind brothers, nephews of the deceased and sons of Mr. Stephen Bicknell. The deceased was always cheerful and happy, always had a kind word for every one, and was ever ready with a generous heart to aid wherever charity was needed, and was a kind and affectionate husband and father.

Mr. Robert Clark, who it will be remembered fell from a load of hay some two months ago and dislocated a shoulder, has not recovered the use of the arm. Last Friday night, while walking in his back yard he stumbled and fell with his whole force on the lame arm, bruising it very badly, at the same time receiving a black eye.

The North Weymouth Improvement Association at their annual meeting made choice of the following named officers for the ensuing year:—President, E. S. Beals; Vice Presidents, John W. Bartlett, F. A. Bicknell; Secretary, B. F. Thomas; Treasurer, T. F. Cleverly. The society have entered upon another year with a determination to renovate this whole village, and every man in Old Spain is cordially invited to join the association, that we may all work together for the general improvement of the place.

The executive committee of the Association held a meeting Tuesday evening, at the office of E. S. Beals, for the purpose of choosing sub-committees for the ensuing year, the following being the list:—For free committee, John W. Bartlett, Ancil Burrell, A. E. Jackson, T. B. Seabury, J. L. Newton; lamp committee, Charles Stevens, L. B. Curtis, Geo. O. Miller, H. A. Newton, B. F. Thomas; streets and sidewalks, Peter F. Haggerty, John A. Holbrook, James B. French, Geo. Lovell, F. A. Bicknell; public parks and greens, E. S. Beals, James H. Torrey, John Binney, H. W. Dyer, A. W. Blanchard; sanitary committee, Dr. W. A. Drake, T. F. Cleverly, John W. Burr, Noble Morse, Geo. H. Pratt; school houses and churches, Wilmot Cleverly, A. W. Bicknell, C. Trussell, Leonard Wolfe, F. H. Torrey, Gilman C. Fisher. The various places being filled, the meeting then proceeded to take up other business, and a committee chosen at a former meeting in relation to the annual supper, made their report, stating what action they had taken, which was satisfactory. Further arrangements were left with them and the supper and entertainment will take place next Tuesday evening in the Pilgrim church vestry. In addition to the supper there will be speaking and singing, and a grand sociable time will be enjoyed. Ex-Gov. Long is expected to be present, also very able speakers from East and South Weymouth and the Landing. Singing by some of the best talent in town, assisted by Mrs. Worster. Caterer Blunt, of Boston, furnishes the supper and his name is a sufficient guarantee that a sumptuous feast will be provided. Tickets for the supper are for sale, and all wanting tickets must get them before Monday morning.

Mrs. Lena C. Start will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. A. S. Newton and Miss Anna Newton have arrived home from their sojourn at Winthrop Beach, where they have been stopping for some seven weeks with Mr. Edward B. Jones, of the firm of Shattuck & Jones.

Brilliant Wedding at North Weymouth.

At the St. Jerome church, on Tuesday morning, Sept. 8, at 9 o'clock, Miss Alice L. Conneen, of this village, and Mr. James H. McDonald, of Portland, Me., were married by Rev. Father Millerick, of East Weymouth, the bridesmaid being Miss Mary A. McDavitt, and bridesman Mr. J. A. O'Neil. There was quite a large gathering present from all parts of the country, to witness the nuptials. The bride and bridegroom were the happy recipients of many rich and elegant presents from relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald tender their heartfelt thanks to their friends for their valuable presents, and especially to their shop mates in the Bay State Hammock Factory, where she had worked so long and was so highly esteemed by them all. The newly married couple left on the noon train for Providence and are expected to return to Portland this week, when a grand reception will be given them on the night of their arrival. The bride is a very amiable young lady, and the best wishes of a large circle of friends go with her to her new home. Mr. McDonald is an enterprising business man of Portland, and a prominent leader in the temperance reform of that city. The bride was dressed in beautiful dove colored silk trimmed with the richest flowers in most artistic style.

N. M.

Wedding.

John W. Ford was married to Ellen Leahy, of North Abington, Tuesday evening. The couple were kindly remembered by Mr. Ford's friends in Div. 6, A. O. H., who presented them with valuable and useful presents.

M. E. Conference.

The second quarterly conference of the M. E. church convened in the vestry on Tuesday evening at the close of the regular prayer meeting, and was presided over by Rev. D. I. Jordan, presiding elder. In addition to the regular routine business, it was voted that the sense of the conference be taken on the advisability of dispensing with the preaching service in the morning, and giving that time to the Sunday school. The conference were of the unanimous opinion that the best interests of the church would be subserved by the change, and it was voted that the matter be left to the decision of the members of the church and congregation by a popular vote, to be taken on the first Sunday in October, at which time printed ballots "Yes" and "No," will be distributed, and each person asked to express their preference. If the change is made at that time the order of service will be, Sunday School at 10.30 a. m., Preaching at 2.30, and the evening service left optional with the pastor, either preaching or prayer service. This arrangement, the Presiding Elder says, is the one adopted by a large majority of the churches of the Conference with mutual satisfaction and profit, and is recommended by him as being of special value to the school, giving it a prominence that has not been accorded to it under the regime of the past.

The Pastor's report announced that the amount asked for to liquidate the debt on the parsonage had all been pledged, thus making the society free from debt, a state of felicity it has not enjoyed since the destruction of the former edifice by fire in 1870. The Sunday School showed a membership of 256, and an average attendance of 188 1-2.

T.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Rev. Henry Clay Alvord was installed as pastor of the Second Cong'l Church on Wednesday, following in a succession of six others who have filled the same position during the one hundred and sixty-three years of this ancient church. Mr. Alvord is a young man of excellent promise in the ministry and the occasion was one of general interest. A profusion of beautiful flowers lent perfume and cheerfulness to the space about the pulpit and the artistic arrangement of leaves and blossoms was specially attractive to the eye. The council met at 2 p. m., and was made up as follows: Rev. J. C. Labaree, A. W. Whitcomb, Randolph; Rev. O. S. Dean, Deacon Edmund White, Holbrook; Rev. L. Z. Ferris, C. W. Howland, Rockland; Rev. E. A. Robinson, T. O. Gardner, Hingham; Rev. P. M. Griffin, Isaac Lyon, E. Bridgewater; T. S. Cammel, Evangelical church, Quincy; Rev. Geo. Benedict, Dea. T. H. Newcomb, Quincy; Rev. R. W. Haskins, A. Vaughn, Abington; A. F. Kelly, North Abington; Rev. A. A. Ellsworth, Josephus Shaw, Shaw, Braintree; Noah Torrey, South Braintree; Rev. L. H. Fary, Dea. S. W. Nash, Weymouth; Rev. W. H. Bolster, Dea. Josiah Reed, South Weymouth; Rev. F. H. Palmer, First Church, North Weymouth; Rev. W. D. Leland, Dea. Henry J. French, Pilgrim church, North Weymouth; Charles B. Cushing, East Weymouth; M. Lowry, Campello; Rev. F. A. Warfield, Brockton; Rev. S. Hayes, Rev. Geo. F. Stanton, Rev. G. H. Johnson and Rev. S. H. Hayes, D. D. An organization was effected by the choice of Rev. S. H. Hayes, moderator, and Rev. F. H. Palmer, scribe. The larger part of the afternoon was occupied by the candidate's examination, the result of which was eminently satisfactory to the council. The regular installation service began at 7 p. m., and the attendance was large. The sermon, from the text "Where is Abel thy Brother?" preached by Rev. Samuel H. Virgin, D. D., of the Pilgrim Church, New York city, was exceptionally stirring, eloquent, full of vigorous and progressive thought and certainly was a rich treat to the large audience. The contralto solo by Miss E. M. Bissell, a sister of Mrs. Alvord, was also one of the bright features of the evening. The remarks of the officiating clergymen were generally brief and full of life and interest, the benediction being pronounced at 9.30 p. m., and the council was dissolved after a most pleasant and successful session. Appended is the full programme of the installation services.

Organ voluntary; chorus "Glory be to the Lord forever," Farmer; preliminary statement by the moderator; reading of minutes of council by the scribe; invocation, Rev. W. D. Leland; reading of scriptures, Rev. R. W. Haskins; reception of pastor-elect and wife to membership, by the church; chorus, "O how lovely is Zion," Romberg; sermon, Rev. Samuel H. Virgin, D. D.; hymn 35; installing prayer, Rev. L. H. Fary; solo, "The Lord is my Shepherd," Miss E. M. Bissell; charge to pastor, Rev. L. Z. Ferris; right hand of fellowship, Rev. W. H. Bolster; address to the people, Rev. J. C. Labaree; concluding prayer, Rev. P. M. Griffin; hymn 144; benediction, by the pastor.

The second Congregational church voted last Sunday to hold no afternoon service on Sundays in the future. There will be preaching services in the morning and the church will be opened on two Sunday evenings each month.

The three iron drinking fountains in the village, which were manufactured by Henry F. Jenks, Pawtucket, R. I., are giving the best of satisfaction thus far and are sure to be appreciated more and more the longer they are in use. These fountains require little care to keep them in constant running order, and they are intended to be used in the winter as well as summer with a little extra attention. The lamps over them are kept brightly burning at night and man and beast appreciate the convenience. The cost of the fountains was $150 each, exclusive of grading and lighting.

The Columbian Associates will give a "cattle show" ball in Music Hall on the evening of Thursday, Sept. 30.

Miss Annie Deane is to be one of the contralto soloists in the Boston Star Course of entertainments to be given in Music Hall this season.

Miss Amelia Jordan entered the Bridgewater Normal school at its opening session last week.

The fair, which the Union Cong'l society will hold at their vestry Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week, gives every indication of success and will no doubt attract a large number of people. There will be much to see and enjoy, and the fact that the general direction of the fair is in the hands of Mrs. E. E. Poole is a guarantee sufficient in itself to secure the most successful results. A leading and popular feature will be the regular supper, served each evening from 6 to 8 o'clock, for which a large number of tickets have already been sold. These tickets cost 25 cents each, and one will always be sure to get his money's worth. There will be entertainment of a light and pleasing character each evening at 8.30 o'clock. Besides all this one will find a variety of sale tables, including the pickle and preserve, vegetable and fruit, grocery, five and ten cent, confectionery, and fancy glassware. These tables will be presided over by efficient committees and it is safe to say that they will receive a liberal patronage.

The Weymouth Blues expect to play against the Twilights of Holbrook in a game of base ball tomorrow.

Some large seizures of liquor have lately been made in the village and the lockup now contains a variety of fluid that was originally bought for illegal sale. Officers Bayley, Conant and Graves deserve much credit for following up this matter so closely, and in the interest of law and order they should continue to keep a watchful eye over those places where a liquor nuisance is maintained in direct violation of the law. Rum is one of the worst foes of honest labor, and one of the foundation planks of the platform upon which the Knights of Labor organization rests, is that which declares the rumseller from membership. If this declaration of principle is one of sincerity, and we believe it is, no member of the organization should find fault with a strict enforcement of the law. With this powerful organization pledged to the overthrow of the rum element there would soon be an advance in the direction of sobriety and good order. We have heard of a few who were not pleased because the seizures were made at the time of the late picnic, but the majority, and especially the committee, saw that the order gained a permanent as well as temporary advantage by the action of the officers of the town. In the cases referred to, E. D. Holmes and Eugene Moran were fined $50 and costs, but appealed, James Page has left for New York, the place he kept entirely cleaned out, and the liquors surrendered to the state.

The annual exhibition of the Agricultural Society is near at hand and Bres't Raymond predicts a big success financially and otherwise if the weather is favorable. There will be enough to please everybody, and the interest in base ball matters will insure a good attendance of the friends of the contesting clubs. The bicycle races and dog show will be something new, and the races, in the hands of Maj. Barrows, will have all the interest, if not more, than those he arranged last year. There is no reason why the show in the hall should not be on a par with those of previous years, and as a time honored institution, the agricultural society is bound to hold its own for many years to come.

Wilder Lodge, No. 21, I.O.O. F., will join with Standish Lodge of Rockland and Webster Lodge of Whitman, and take part in the Boston parade in honor of the Sovereign Grand Lodge Session. The three lodges expect to have 150 men in line and will be headed by the Fifth Regiment Band. Wilder Lodge will have a special car on the train leaving South Weymouth at 10.28 a.m., and full arrangements will be made for the parade on Monday evening next.

The new building in Columbian Square, owned by L. A. Cook, Esq., is a great improvement to the corner, and the grocery and hardware stores, the former belonging to Henry Rockwood and the latter to Fred D. Lautz, are among the best in that line.

HENRY.

Dental Notice.

My Dental business will be conducted until further notice by Wm. R. Sawyer, D. D. S., (formerly of East Weymouth). The office will be open Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week at residence as formerly.

EVERETT B. HOWE.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. J. Pierce & Co.

New Advertisements.

512 WASHINGTON STREET,
THE
MOST CENTRAL.
All Horse Cars Pass our Door.
The Old and Reliable
House Furnishing
EMPORIUM,
512 WASHINGTON STREET.
Charles H. Barnes.
THE LARGEST LINE OF HOUSEKEEPING GOODS UNDER ONE ROOF, TO BE FOUND IN BOSTON.
Style and Quality Unequalled. Prices the Lowest.
With our experience and capital we are able to

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LVER
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TS,
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s fall, is a
Parlor Suit,
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dealers for $50 or $55.
INE OF
Furniture.
HILES,
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Fit you out
CARPETS,
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t of, please give us a
ve you money.
HILLIPS,
OUTH.

EAST WEYMOUTH
LIARD PARLORS,
—OPPOSITE THE—
asonic Hall,
Opens Sept. 11.
THREE TABLES, one each of the celebrated makes which are the very best in use.
d with one or more gas jets.
ACCO of the choicest brands.
Stabling for Horses.
E. CUSHING, Prop'r.

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PLE SHOES,
Reduced Prices.
ase a
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eater variety.
OSTER.
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

ALDWIN
INERAL SPRING
VATER.
AT SHARON, VERMONT.
over 16 per cent. of Mineral
shown in the following
ANALYSIS
of Babcock, State Assayer:

ts of the water contain—	
Sulphat	790 parts
Carbonate	892 "
oride	140 "
Sodate	12,230 "
	1,680 "
ate, Silica and loss	798 "
	16,600 "

es of free Carbonic Acid and Organic

A POSITIVE CURE.
RANTEE that this Water will cure
n or any disease arising from impure
case of failure after a fair trial will re-
ey expended by the purchaser. Heavy
with carbonic acid gas, after taken from
nders this water, while in no way af-
dicinal worth, bright, clear and sparkling
delicious to the taste.
LITTLE & SMITH,
OLE AGENTS,
6 Tremont St., Boston,
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rchant Tailor,
HINGTON SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH,
Has now his full stock of
Winter Cloths,
—FOR—
TLEMEN'S WEAR.
it and satisfaction guaranteed to every customer.
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. BICELOW,
olesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL,
HAY AND GRAIN.
MILL—CORNER WHARF
D EAST STREETS,
T WEYMOUTH.
ost Office. Office open from 6.30 A. M. to 7.30 P. M. Tuesdays and Thursdays, closed at 6 P. M. GN-14-1y

Weymouth Monumental Works!

LARGE STOCK OF
Monuments, Headstones & Tablets
ON HAND.
LARGE STOCK OF NEW DESIGNS.

Work heretofore executed recommends WORKMANSHIP, DURABILITY and PRICE.

My Stock can be LETTERED AND SET AT SHORT NOTICE.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
JOHN KELLEY, - - WEYMOUTH.

To make room for my new stock
OF NEW STYLES OF
PAPER HANGINGS
I will dispose of what I now have on hand,
At Extremely Low Prices.
PLEASE CALL AND INVESTIGATE.
—:o:—
MARTIN BURRELL,
17 Commercial Street, East Weymouth. P. O. Box 245.

Rubber and Linen Hose
FOR GARDEN, LAWN AND STABLE USE.
HOSE REELS, NOZZLES, FOUNTAINS, &c.
Best Stock of Hardware to be found in Town.
Also, Mixed Paints, Paint Bruches, Morrill' Grub Exterminator, Hen Fencing all sizes, Mosquito Netting and Frames, Farming Tools of all kinds, agent for Hurd's "Razor Blade" Scythe, every one warranted, other Scythes in stock.
A full line of the celebrated Agate Iron Ware, Copper and Nickle Tea-Kettles, and all kinds of Tinware.
Sole Agent for the Garland Oil Stove and Bay State Range.
Stove Repairs of all kinds always in stock.
All the above can be found at the
EAST WEYMOUTH STOVE & HARDWARE STORE,
where you can always have done any kind of work in Tin, Sheet Iron or Copper, at the shortest notice. All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Tin Roofing a specialty. Call whether you wish to purchase or not. No trouble to show goods and give prices.
W. H. SPENCER, Prop'r.
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C. L. RICE & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
FURNITURE, Ash, Walnut, Cherry and Mahogany Chamber Suits; Walnut, Cherry and Mahogany Parlor Suits and Lounges, in Hair Cloth, Plush, &c., all of our own upholstery. Hat Trees, Desks, Office Tables and Chairs, Dining Chairs, Tables and Side Boards, Kitchen Furniture, &c.
BEDDING.—Spring Beds and Mattresses of all kinds, Pillows and Bolsters.
CARPETS, Straw, Oil, Linoleum, Cotton and Wool, several grades of All Wool, Tapestry and Brussels; Mats and Rugs. (Carpets made and laid at short notice.)
CROCKERY, Very full stock. A dozen or more patterns of White and Decorated Dinner Sets. A full line of Baking Ware, all at low prices.
LAMP GOODS—Table Lamps. All kinds of Hanging Lamps and Chandeliers.
PAPER HANGINGS.—Always a Full Stock of our Best Styles.
CURTAIN GOODS, (A Full Line of Curtains and Materials and the Very Best Fixtures in the market. (For the past ten years we have made a specialty of fitting Fixtures and Curtains.)
Undertaking Department.
Always on hand a full line of CASKETS, ROBES, &c. Special attention paid to Embalming and care of Bodies.
BRANCH STORE at So. Weymouth,
Where can be found a good line of the goods enumerated above. What you don't find here, Mr. Joy will be glad to take your order for, to be furnished from our Rockland store, or you will be heartily welcomed in our Lockland store.
Rockland, Sept. 1, 1886. C. L. RICE & CO.

McARTHUR'S
SYR. SARSAPARILLA,
—AND—
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
Tolu, Tar and Wild Cherry,
Are the Specialties
offered at the well known store of
D. J. PIERCE & CO.
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NEW GOODS !
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New Spring Styles of Paper Hangings & Borders.
A NEW LOT OF FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, AT 25c PER YARD.
HAMBURGS & INSERTIONS,
of our own importation.
Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots and Shoes.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS AND SMALL WARES.
Please call and examine, no trouble to show goods.
—o—
Timothy Smith,
INDEPENDENCE SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

HOTEL STANDISH!
NANTASKET BEACH.
E. J. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Three minutes walk from Steamboat Landing and Railroad Station.
DINNER FROM 12 M. TO 8 P. M.
BILL OF FARE.—Baked and Steamed Clams; Clam or Fish Chowder; Baked Bluefish; Fried Perch; Fried Cod; Clams in Batter; Fried and Boiled Potatoes; Vegetables; Pastry; Tea and Coffee; Green Corn, Chilled Watermelon, Sweet Potatoes, in their season; Roast Beef and Roast Lamb to order.
DINNER TICKETS, 50 CTS.
Board by the Day or Week. Good Bathing Facilities.
First Class Stables.
Trains on the Old Colony Railroad connect with trains on the Nantasket Beach Railroad at the Old Colon House Station.
Patrons traveling Boston by boat, should take steamers at Rowe's Wharf. GN-8

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J. H. WILLIAMS,
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PHOTOGRAPHER,
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SOUVENIR ALBUM OF NANTASKET AND SOUTH SHORE,
Located on the Beach, foot of Atlantic House Hill, near the Rocks.
Clubs, Societies, Military and Fire Companies, Bands, Teams, Yachts, Tents, Etc.,
PHOTOGRAPHED AND FINISHED IN TEN MINUTES.
Headquarters for Views of the Beach. Open daily through the Season, from June 1 to Oct 1. P. O. Address, Nantasket, Mass. After Oct. 1, South Scituate, Mass. GN-14

THE TWENTY-SECOND
ANNUAL FAIR
—OF THE—
Weymouth AGRICULTURAL —AND— INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY,
WILL BE HELD AT THE
Fair Grounds,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY,
Sept. 29 & 30, & Oct. 1, 1886.

TROTTING,
EXHIBITION OF
PROF. BURTON'S
DOG CIRCUS!
Bicycle Racing,
Ball Games,
DRAWING MATCH,
Exhibition in the Hall,
&c. &c.

FIRST DAY.

10.30 A.M. Bicycle Racing. (Prizes Aggregating $150.)
First Event—2-Mile Race—1st Prize, $15.00 Field Glass; 2d, $8.00 Silver Medal.

10.30. Class 7, Draft Horses.
Class 1—Four Horse Teams—For best performance to wagon, $4.00; 2d, $3.00; 3d, $2.00. For best driver of same, $2.00; 2d, $1.
Class 2—Two Horse Teams—Best performance to wagon, $4.00; 2d, $3.00; 3d, $2.00. For best driver of same, $1.50; 2d, $1.00; 3d, 50c.
Class 3.—Two Horse Teams to Drag—Prizes same as in Class 2.
Class 4—Single Teams—Best horse to wagon, $3.00; 2d, $2. Best horse to drag, $3.00; 2d, $2.00.
Four-in-hand Exercise on the track. (light hitch). For the best performance with four-in-hand, consisting of straight and curved driving, backing, &c. 1st Prize, Nice Whip; 2d, Pair Gloves.
Committee—Alvin Hollis, Chairman; Jerry Russel, John Thompson.

11 A.M. Prof. Burton's $20,000 DOG CIRCUS,
In their inimitable performance, which has been received with greatest favor wherever exhibited.

11.30 A.M. Bicycle Race.
Second Event—1-2 Mile Race for a $15.00 Gold Medal.

1 P.M. Class 10, Trotting. 3-Minute Race. Purse, $80, divided.

1.30 P.M. Class 14, Trotting. 2.40 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Dog Circus.
FANCY BICYCLE RIDING BY
Prof. John Wilson,
Champion Star Bicyclist of the World.
whose riding has been pronounced to be truly wonderful, and he is without doubt the best bicyclist in America.

2 P.M. Bicycle Race.
Third Event—2-Mile Handicap. 1st Prize, $15.00 Silver Watch; 2d, $10.00 Opera Glasses; 3d, $5.00 Silver Medal.

2.30. P.M. BASE BALL.
Hoibrooks vs. North Eastons. Purse, $100.

3 P. M. Bicycle Race.
Fourth Event—1-Mile Race. 1st Prize, $20.00 Silver Watch; 2d, $15.00 Gold and Silver Medal.

4 P.M. Bicycle Race.
Grand Handicap. Fifth Event—5-Mile Handicap. 1st Prize, $25.00 Gold Medal; 2d, $15.00 Stone Ring; 3d, $8.00 Silver Medal.

Bicycle Races to be governed by A. C. U. Rules. Entrance fee, 50c for each event. Entries close Sept. 25. Entries to be made to H. A. Spear, Box 315, South Weymouth, Mass.

SECOND DAY.

9.30 A. M. Class 1—BROOD MARES. Prizes, $6, $4, $2.

10 A. M. Class 2—COLTS & FILLYS, 1 yr. old and under 2, $6, $4, $2. Extra premium of $4 for best exhibition in harness.

10.30 A. M. Class 3—COLTS & FILLYS, 2 yrs. old and under 3, $6, $4, $2. Extra premium of $4 in harness.

11 A. M. DOG CIRCUS.

11 A. M. Class 4—COLTS & FILLYS, 3 yrs. old and under 4, exhibited in harness, speed to be considered. Prizes, $8, $5, $3.

11.30 A. M. Class 5—STALLIONS for general use, speed to be considered, in harness. Prizes, $15, $10, $5.

11.45 A. M. Class 6—FAMILY HORSES to be exhibited in four wheeled family carriages, containing not less than two adults. Speed not to govern the award. Prizes, $8, $5, $3. Committee—J. M. Cutting, Chairman; Waldo Jones, Scituate, Howard Pool, Rockland.

1.30 P.M. Class 11, Trotting. 2.50 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Class 15, Pacing Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2.30 P.M. BASE BALL. North Eastons vs. Samosets. Purse, $100.

3 P.M. DOG CIRCUS.

3.30 P. M. Class 12—WAGON RACE, for Horses that have no record better than 2.50. Wagons to weigh not less than 250 lbs. Purse, $50, divided.

THIRD DAY.

10.30 P. M. Class 8—WALKING HORSES, 1-2 mile heats. Purse, $11.

10.30 A. M. DOG CIRCUS.

11 A. M. COLT RACE.

1 P. M. GRAND CAVALCADE.

1.30 P.M. Class 13, Trotting. 2.45 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Class 16, Trotting. For horses with no record better than 2.30. Purse, $200, div.

2.30 P.M. BASE BALL. Samosets vs. Hoibrooks. Purse, $100.

2.30 P.M. DOG CIRCUS.

3 P. M. Class 9—RUNNING HORSES. Purse, $100, divided.

MUSIC:
Each Day by the American Band.
The Grounds will be opened at 9 A. M. each day.

EXCURSION TICKETS will be sold at the various stations of the O. C. R. R. at reduced rates, which will include admission to the Grounds.

ADMISSION TO THE GROUNDS, 30c.
Children under 12, 15 Cts.
CARRIAGES, 25c.
Members and Contributors Season Tickets, 65 Cts.
ADMISSION TO HALL, FREE.

President—ALVAH RAYMOND.
Treasurer—GEORGE W. BATES.
Secretary—O. B. BATES.
Supt of the Hall—SAMUEL S. SPEAR.
Supt of Grounds—JAMES MOORE.
Supt of Stock—QUINCY L. REED.
Supt of Tents—WM. B. HERSEY.
Track Committee—DAN W. BARROWS, HORACE M. HUNT, J. R. WILDE.
Judge of Races—J. TYLER HICKS.
MAJ. FRANCIS A. BICKNELL, Chief Marshal.
GEO. B. BAILEY, Chief of Police.

THE G. A. R. TRIP.

Dear Gazette: I left you abruptly a few weeks ago, first because I was practically beyond the vicinity of frequent mails and partly because it was next to impossible to keep up a correspondence because we were so incessantly on the move. I can now only give you a few notes of our journey, representing items of interest to us, but probably of but little consequence to the general reader. We were due, after an all night's ride, in Chicago at 8 o'clock, but we had an enormously long and heavy train of Pullman Sleepers and consequently our progress was delayed and it was 12 o'clock instead of 8 when we arrived. We were not to leave till night and so we took a carriage and spent our time in viewing different objects of interest. The Chicagoans are exceedingly modest in regard to whatever pertains to their own city, still we did by much persuasion, manage to elicit the opinion that they did consider their Parks worthy of some consideration so we went to one of the Parks—the south one. This is of large extent consisting of lawn, lake, and woodland, and connected if I was rightly informed, with what is termed Washington Park, the latter more particularly for the display of driving and equipage. A large and beautiful conservatory with a great variety of choice flowers are also to be seen here.

Here we found some remnants of the great fire of 1871 in the shape of relics from the ruins of the court house then destroyed. We found a variety of animals, among which was a cow which, although not so designated, we supposed to be Mrs. O'Leary's, of ancient and world-wide fame; a young crocodile making a dinner from off a plentiful supply of uncooked perch, a monster grizzly from the rockies, taking a quiet sitz bath in his tub and longingly lapping his jaws with his tongue as one of us approached a little nearer than strict etiquette demanded. Several black bears were lolling about as though they had finished their day's work and had nothing in particular to do but gaze at strangers. There was a full assortment of prairie wolves, some select specimens of what were labelled *vulpes fulcus* but what seemed precisely like what I used to hear called foxes, prairie dogs, rabbits, etc., etc.

Considerable attention had been bestowed upon ornithology; there was a fine specimen of a black eagle, a monster grey hawk, doves of all sizes and quality and one poor barn yard fowl styled *gallus phasianido* whether having any determinate pedigree or history I could not ascertain. We visited, also, the pumping station of the city, where are four large engines constantly engaged in pumping into the city resevoir for domestic use and drinking purposes, the sewage of the city after it has been diluted by passing through two miles of lake water. It seems however, from the frequency of the liquor saloon signs, that not much danger of contamination will arise from this beverage.

The new Pullman building, about completed, and the Board of Trade house are both magnificent buildings. Palmer's private residence—the proprietor of the Palmer House—is a most costly and elaborate structure. It was told us that the entire lower portion of the main structure could be thrown into a single vast room by simply withdrawing the drapery, there being no partitions into rooms. Michigan avenue [illegible] are superb drives, extending for miles near the shores of the lake and parallel to it, and occupied by the most costly residences of the city. We passed the spot rendered memorable by the recent riot and murder by the anarchists, and also where more recently they received the sentence justly due their barbarous savagery. After an hour and a half's delay at the railway station, with no apparent intelligence to direct our movements, running the gauntlet of pickpockets and the rougher element of the city, some relieved of their money and other valuables, and all fairly well united in a thorough disgust of the place, we gladly took refuge on our train and thanked the Lord that we were past one great evil—Chicago. We met some old time friends here, however, and was glad to find that their new surroundings had not dimmed the memory of their eastern homes.

We could not call our progress rapid as we rolled across the broad plains of Illinois and Iowa for 490 miles to Omaha, but to the eye of an agriculturist the rich, heavy soil and its thriving crops, springing so bountifully and seemingly almost without human aid from out the broad acres, were a constant source of wonder and delight. Those extended fields, bending under the harvest burden, so beautiful, were in marked contrast with the scanty crops coaxed by dint of hard labor from our sterile eastern soil.

We took our *magnificent* Dining Car, as set forth in glowing colors in our programme, and did not doubt but we should be feasted on the best of the market. But ah! reader, place not your hopes too high on the promises of railroad directors and superintendents, especially in the matter, the manner and the quantity of railroad edibles for a crowd of six hundred; take them—the promises—whether fresh or salt *cum grano salis*. You certainly will be fresh if you don't take them with many grains. At any rate it happened to many of us as it did to the anxious canine in the veritable history of our respected maternal ancestor, Mrs. Hubbard. We were "waiting and watching" but, all the same, we did'nt get our breakfasts. There was "one more broad river to cross"—the Missouri—and we still cherished the fond hope that in the "green fields beyond that swelling flood" our material wants would be supplied. But alas how vain are all earthly hopes. As our section, two hundred strong—consisting of governors, several of them, generals not a few, colonels in profusion, captains occasional (all the G. A. R. boys of lower rank were killed off in the war) together with our reserve corps—the women's relief, came marching up in solid phalanx, with banners flying, and hopes raised high what was our disgust to find the doors of the only dining saloon available in Omaha closed and barred against us. Remonstrances and threats were equally unavailing and so we beat an ignominious retreat and credited our misfortunes to the casualties of war. We did much as Sherman did in his "march through Georgia," we foraged over the country and by hook or crook, especially the former, we managed to supply our modest wants. There were many other objects of interest, however in Omaha besides its dining halls. The great bridge of the Union Pacific R. R. between this place and Council Bluffs is a magnificent exhibition of the triumphs of art over nature. It is 2,750 feet in length between abutments and has eleven spans. It rests on piers constructed of hollow columns of wrought iron 1 3-4 inches thick and 8 1-2 feet in diameter. These are sunk for their foundation to the bed of the river—in one case over 80 feet—and made solid with masonry and concrete. The bridge stands 50 feet above high water mark and has accommodations for railroad, horse car and ordinary travel. Omaha, while not the capital of the state is a very important city. It was laid out in 1854 and incorporated as a city in 1859. The U. S. Court House and Post office, built of Cincinnati freestone at a cost of $350,000, is an imposing building. It has extensive smelting works and construction and repair shops of the Union Pacific railroad. This was the starting point of the great Union Pacific worked under its several divisions which spans this continent, uniting the Pacific with the Atlantic and reduces the journey across from the event of a life time to the matter of a week, and under ordinary circumstances to an exceedingly agreeable and instructive vacation excursion. F.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

The new church edifice of the Porter M. E. Society, Rev. Julian S. Wadsworth pastor, was dedicated yesterday afternoon, when a large company of friends from this and surrounding towns gathered to participate in the exercises and extend congratulations to pastor and people, the seating capacity of the house being taxed to the uttermost. The dedicatory services commenced at 2 o'clock, the following being the order of exercises:—Anthem; Address, from the church ritual, Rev. M. J. Talbot; Hymn; Prayer, Rev. M. J. Talbot; Scripture Lessons, II Chron. vi, 1, 2, 18-21; 40-42; vii, 1-4, Hebrews, x, 19-26; Hymn; Sermon, Rev. J. W. Hamilton; Anthem; Responsive Service, Psalm cxxii; Presentation by the trustees; Dedication, Rev. D. A. Jordan; Anthem; Doxology; Benediction.

At 7 o'clock the services were resumed as follows:—Anthem; Scripture lessons, Rev. M. J. Talbot; Prayer, Rev. John B. Smith; Hymn; Sermon, Rev. D. A. Jordan; Anthem; Address, Rev. D. W. Waldron; Hymn; Benediction.

The structure was erected by Chas. Simmons, and cost $3500. The dimensions are 30x50 feet, with additions at the rear and front measuring 6x8 and 8x11 feet. A bell tower surmounts the building, and at an early date it is expected the children connected with the Sabbath school will procure a bell, they at present having deposited in the bank $80 towards its purchase. The basement contains the vestry, which is 28x42 feet, off of which there is a commodious kitchen with town water in the sink. The auditorium has a seating capacity of 200; the floor is carpeted, and suspended from the ceiling hangs a beautiful chandelier. The position of the choir will be at the rear of the pulpit, which is of black walnut and upholstered with garnet plush. The pews are of white wood, with black walnut trimmings, and are free on Sundays to all.

The principal donations are as follows:—Land from Jos. W. Holbrook; Bible and hymn book, Mrs. A. B. Shaw; concrete walk, Mr. A. B. Shaw; communion table, Mrs. Jennie C. Lane; pulpit, Rev. Mr. Wadsworth. Mr. F. Dexter Pratt has given the price of a new Magee furnace, and through Mr. Fred Tirrell, of Hyde Park, the society have received the offer of a furnace which has been used for a few years in the Congregational church of that place, which will be a saving of at least $100.

The following is a list of the committees that have served in the erection of the church:—Building committee, Nathan Tirrell, Austin Shaw, Levi L. Barker, Augustus Reed, Joseph Holbrook, Furnishing com., Mrs. A. B. Shaw, Mrs. Nathan Tirrell, Mrs. Jennie C. Lane. Heating com., Bradford Hawes, F. Dexter Pratt, Joseph F. Taylor. Soliciting com., Mrs. Nathan Tirrell, Mrs. A. B. Shaw, Mrs. Sarah D. Quinn, Mrs. Josephine Rea, Mrs. Eunice Pratt, Mrs. Albenia Wadleigh, Mrs. Ida F. Hanscom, Miss Sadie Brassill, Mr. Charles Hawes and Rev. Julian Wadsworth.

This society has now existed nearly 20 years, Rev. D. W. Waldron, now City Missionary of Boston, and formerly pastor of the Cong'l church of East Weymouth, being the projector. Some years since Eunice Porter, now deceased, bequeathed $600 as a building fund. In 1870 the Methodist faith was embraced and nine years later the society was admitted into the New England Southern Conference. The pastors who have presided over this church are Rev. H. B. Hallett, Rev. C. H. Farnsworth, Rev. E. P. Babcock, Rev. Francis Sargent and the present beloved pastor, Rev. Julian S. Wadsworth, whose labors for the past year have been abundant, as almost daily he has been engaged in some particular work connected with the church erection. The church has a membership of fifty, the average attendance being one hundred on Sunday. Connected with the society there is a Sabbath school with a membership of [illegible] with an average attendance being 60. Services are held every Sunday morning, afternoon and evening, to which the public are always welcome, and seats are free.

Items of public interest in a small community like ours are necessarily limited, and we recognize the fact that the least breaking up of the continuous chain of newslets, etc., that connect the town, is not for the best interests of the newsdealer. We trust, however, that more favored scribes in larger precincts will appreciate the situation.

Our new church, after a great deal of arduous effort and persistent labor, is ready for occupancy. The society have moved in this week.

Mr. John Strand who has lingered in consumption several months, died last Wednesday morning about half past two. The funeral occurs Friday afternoon at two o'clock p. m. (Full particulars next week.)

The temperance union of this place gave their monthly entertainment last Friday night.

Miss Nellie Holbrook has returned from Bar Harbor after a sojourn of nine weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Burrill, at Nash's Corner, were recently simultaneously and rather unexpectedly surprised by a visit from the following mentioned host of relatives: a resident sister in Weymouth, a sister and daughter from Worcester, a sister and a daughter from Franklin, a sister and daughter from Holbrook, and a brother's wife from Quincy. The arrival of these welcome visitors left the indelible remembrance that such rare and happy occurrences always do, especially as the coming of each party was entirely unknown to the others.

BASE BALL.

The East Weymouths Saturday, at the Fair Grounds, after a determined and hard fought contest, succeeded in defeating the Randolphs. The game was characterized by magnificent fielding, but one fielding error being made by each team. McIntosh, in the absence of the Umpire, officiated in that capacity, and notwithstanding the abuse he received from some of the Randolph players, was firm and impartial, and gave the best exhibition of umpiring ever seen on the grounds. Burrell's catching was superb and elicited much applause. The remaining features for the E. W's. were Pratt's batting and the playing of Cullen, Donahoe, Fennell, and the Slattery brothers. For the Randolphs Brown, Mulligan and Rudderham played finely.

Keefe won the toss, and Mulligan went to first on a hit, stole second and scored on a wild pitch. Brown flied out to Cullen, Barclay retired on a fly to Pratt; E. Keefe ended the inning by striking out. For the East Weymouths D. Slattery hit safely, Jack fouled out, D. Slattery in trying to reach second was thrown out by Barclay, making a fine double play. Moran hit to Long and was thrown out at first.

In the second Keefe was thrown out at first by Rogers, Rudderham was thrown out at second, Fennell captured Long's hard hit to right. In the last half of the second, the East Weymouths secured three runs. Burrell reached first on Barclay's missed third strike, went to second on a wild pitch; Cullen struck out, Rogers and Donahoe went to first on balls, advancing Burrell to third; Pratt cleared the bases by a splendid drive to left field for two bases, and the East Weymouth sympathizers yelled with delight. Barclay here split a finger and changed positions with Brown. Fennell ended the inning by striking out. Score, East Weymouths 3, Randolphs 1.

The East Weymouths were blanked in the next six innings, Rudderham distinguishing himself by some splendid stops and throws. In the third inning the Randolphs scored a run; Mulligan went to his seat on a beautiful catch by Donahoe, Brown got a two bagger to left, went to third on poor return of the ball, and scored on a wild pitch. For the next four innings the Randolphs failed to score, the features being Burrell's throwing to bases, his one handed catch of a foul fly, Rogers' effective pitching, and brilliant playing by Cullen and D. Slattery.

In the eighth, Mulligan tied the score, he braced first on a hit, stole second and scored on a wild pitch, and it was Randolph's time to shout, which was well improved. The East Weymouths won the game in the ninth in the following manner:—Cullen went to first on a hit, stole second and third, and scored on a passed ball, and the game was won amid intense excitement. The score:

EAST WEYMOUTHS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
D. Slattery, 3b.	4	0	1	1	3	2	1
J. Slattery, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Moran, 1b	4	0	0	0	7	0	0
Burrell, c.,	4	1	0	0	3	4	0
Cullen, s.s.	4	1	1	1	3	5	0
Rogers, p.,	4	1	0	0	0	3	0
Donahoe, rf.,	3	1	0	0	2	1	0
Pratt, cf.,	3	0	2	3	1	0	0
Fennell, rf.,	3	0	0	0	2	1	0
	3	0	0	0	2	1	0
	28	4	4	5	27	22	0

RANDOLPHS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Mulligan, rfs.,	4	2	2	2	1	0	0
Brown, rf., c.,	4	1	2	3	2	2	0
Barclay, c., rf.,	3	1	0	0	2	1	1
E. Keefe, cf.,	4	0	2	2	0	0	0
J. Keefe, lf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Martis, p.,	2	0	0	1	0	10	0
Rudderham, 3b.,	4	0	2	2	1	5	0
Long, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	3	1	1
Welch, ss.,	3	0	0	0	0	7	1
	32	3	7	8	25	22	10

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
E. Weymouths,	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	—4
Randolphs,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—3

Hits—Hitch, Rogers, 3; Martis, 2. Bases on Called Balls, by Rogers, 2; Martis, 4. Struck Out, by Martis, 6; by Rogers, 5. Passed Balls, Brown, 2; Barclay, 1. Time of game, 2h 20m. Umpire, McIntosh.

Frauds.
The gigantic success of the "Moxie Nerve Food" has called out a horde of cheap, fraudulent imitations. They did not contain a particle of Moxie's, though they may have a like flavoring. Their price proves their worthlessness. Men who sneak behind a decent reputation to steal a market for such stuff, would rob your hen-roost and pick your pocket. See that MOXIE's is on the bottle label, and you are safe.
A. TROMPSON, M. D.

Be Careful.
No matter what disease you may have. Be sure that the medicine you take is reliable. Such a medicine you will always find Sulphur Bitters. They are not a cheap rum drink, but are made of the choicest herbs and roots to be found in the vegetable kingdom.—Daily Argus.

Excitement in Texas.
Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption at D. J. Pierce & Co's, Weymouth.

A Pretty Woman's Secret.
Fear of discovery, when she resorts to false hair and dyes, is a source of constant anxiety to her. The very persons from whom she most desires to hide the waning of her charms are the ones most likely to make the discovery. But there is no reason why she should not regain and retain all the beauty of hair that was her pride in youth. Let her use AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and, not only will her hair cease to fall out, but a new growth will appear where the scalp has been denuded; and locks that are turning gray, or have actually grown white, will return to their pristine freshness and brilliance of color. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR cures.

Hereditary Baldness.
GEORGE MAYER, *Flatonia, Texas*, was bald at 23 years of age, as his ancestors had been for several generations. One bottle of HAIR VIGOR started a growth of soft, brown hair all over his scalp, which soon became thick, long, and vigorous.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
is *not a dye*, but, by healthful stimulation of the roots and color glands, speedily restores to its original color hair that is

Turning Gray.
MRS. CATHERINE DEAMER, *Point of Rocks, Md.*, had her hair suddenly blanched by fright, during the late civil war. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR restored it to its natural color, and made it softer, glossier, and more abundant than it had been before.

Scalp Diseases
Which cause dryness, brittleness, and falling of the hair, dandruff, itching, and annoying sores, are all quickly cured by AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It cured HERBERT BOYD, *Minneapolis, Minn.*, of a formidable **Itching of the Scalp**; [illegible] TEB, Jr., *Oconomowoc, Wis.*, of **Scald Head**; MRS. D. V. S. LOVELACE, *Lovelaceville, Ky.*, of **Tetter Sores**; Miss BESSIE H. BEDLOE, *Burlington, Vt.*, of **Scalp Disease and Dandruff**. Top-pliddity of the roots of the hair, which, if neglected, may result in incurable baldness, is readily cured by AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. Ad

A Toilet Luxury
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR has no equal. It is colorless, cleanly, delightfully perfumed, and has the effect of making the hair soft, pliant, and glossy.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

SULPHUR BITTERS
THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE
It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. *Those Pimples and Blotches* which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are willing to use the great blood purifier, SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Nervous and all Blood diseases, when a few bottles of SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why suffer from Scrofula, Erysipelas, Ulcers and Sores, when SULPHUR BITTERS will remove them? Why suffer with Pain, which racks the frame, when SULPHUR BITTERS will quiet the nerves and allay inflammation? What ails you that SULPHUR BITTERS will not cure? Why suffer from Rheumatism, when SULPHUR BITTERS will drive it out? Why suffer with Kidney Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will restore health and vigor to the system? Why suffer from Dyspepsia, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Liver Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will regulate the liver and make you a healthy man? Why suffer from Nervous Debility, when SULPHUR BITTERS will restore you to health? Why suffer from Female Complaints, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Scald Head, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Dropsy, when SULPHUR BITTERS will remove it? Why suffer from Fever and Ague, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Boils, when SULPHUR BITTERS will clear them out? Why suffer from Tetter, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Ulcers, when SULPHUR BITTERS will heal them? Why suffer from Sores, when SULPHUR BITTERS will heal them? Why suffer from Scrofula, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Erysipelas, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Nervous Debility, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Female Complaints, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Rheumatism, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Dyspepsia, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Liver Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Fever and Ague, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Boils, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Tetter, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Ulcers, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Sores, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Scrofula, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Erysipelas, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Nervous Debility, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Female Complaints, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Rheumatism, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Dyspepsia, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Liver Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Fever and Ague, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Boils, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Tetter, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Ulcers, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Sores, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Scrofula, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Erysipelas, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Nervous Debility, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Female Complaints, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure them? Why suffer from Rheumatism, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Dyspepsia, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure it? Why suffer from Liver Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of ... any ... disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ... Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with ... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ... Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, not more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD, Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for restoring the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff, it cleanses the scalp, stops hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use, And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to early the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC; but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders their further growth, and prevents Corns from coming. Stops all pain. Gives instant relief. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
AND—
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Furnished at Shortest Notice.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ
AND
MUSICAL COMPOSITION.
(Sixteen years experience.)
Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.
No 1 Water Street, East Weymouth

Theatrical.

GLOBE THEATRE.—During the past summer Mr. James O'Neil, the ever popular impersonator of Monte Christo, has been hard at work rearranging the old-time drama of that name, and the result promises to be very effective, and it has been presented this week on a scale of magnificence that surpasses all previous productions. New scenery has been painted for it, and the properties and appointments have been produced from Mr. Charles Fechter's original models. On Monday of the coming week the romantic, emotional actor, Mr. Robert B. Mantell, will appear in the powerful society drama, "Tangled Lives."

BOSTON MUSEUM.—Steadily gaining favor from large audience, the great production of "Harbor Lights" continues to justify managerial expectations at the Boston Museum. It was here that an American audience saw, for the first time, this drama, long in high favor in London; and, however popular "Harbor Lights" may come to be throughout the length and breadth of the land, the Boston Museum representation is likely to remain unsurpassed in completeness, smoothness and general effect. Until further notice, "Harbor Lights" will continue the attraction here.

BOSTON THEATRE.—A new war drama, dating back to glorious revolutionary days, and in its story and great scenic effects appealing peculiarly to the public of this city and New England, is offered at the Boston Theatre this week. The action of the play gives scope for some grand effects and tableaux. Hugh's being the scenic artist, and the view of the battle of Bunker Hill, seen, as it is, to particular advantage on the Boston Theatre stage, arouses great enthusiasm.

The Kirafly Bros.' "Around the World in 80 Days" will be the attraction the coming week, and large audiences will witness every performance of this magnificent production.

HOLLIS-STREET THEATRE.—The special engagement of Clara Morris at the Hollis-Street, which opened on Monday evening of this week, has been a brilliant success. Under the management of Frank L. Goodwin, and supported by a company of unusual ability, Miss Morris has added a fresh triumph to her already long list. "Clio," the spectacular drama by Bartley Campbell that was so elegantly brought out at Niblo's Garden, New York, is to be next week's event at the Hollis-Street. All the original effects are promised, and the company, ballet and accessories have been engaged especially for this production.

PARK THEATRE.—It is the pretty music that—interpreted by an excellent company—carries "The Little Tycoon" to the approval of an audience, although the good acting that finds its opportunity is by no means without appreciation. The opera, presented with elegant scenic effects, is to be offered to attention for this week only at the Park. As to the ornateness of the production there can be no difference of opinion, and spectacularly, as well as musically, "The Little Tycoon" may fairly claim attention and favor. Sept. 20, Annie Pixley in "The Deacon's Daughter."

A New Play by a Boston Journalist.

"Countess Doll," a four act proteau play, by Mr. J. B. Gomez, editor of the *South Boston Tribune*, and a correspondent on the *Boston Herald* staff, will be produced at the Bijou Theatre, Boston, this winter, with novel scenic effects, new music, elaborate wardrobe, etc. A New York company will appear in the cast, with a large chorus of children which will be organized and rehearsed in Boston. It is expected that "Countess Doll" will have a long run.

NEWS NOTES.

DOMESTIC.

Captain Fisher, sleeping on Martha's Vineyard, master of bark Alaska of New Bedford, Mass., has been fined £110 and costs at Auckland, N. Z., for breaches of the customs regulations by landing contraband goods at the Chatham islands.

A collision on the Holyoke and Westfield branch of the New Haven railroad at Westfield, Mass., resulted in the death of Engineer George E. Baldwin.

A recent cyclone at Burnside, Ct., unroofed a house, wrecked a barn and cut a path through the woods.

William Berry, clerk of courts at Belfast, Me., has committed suicide.

The barkentine Lizzie Carter of Bath, Me., at Boston from Mantanzas, Cuba, after a voyage of 18 days, reports the loss of three seamen and the first officer, while at Matanzas, by yellow fever.

Arrived at Provincetown, Mass., whaling schooner Ellen Harper, Dyer, from the Atlantic ocean, with 175 barrels of humpback oil and 75 barrels of sperm oil.

The body of Thomas W. Bowers of Camden, Me., recently drowned in Camden harbor, has been recovered.

Twenty-five men on the Rockport (Me.) Lime Rock railway have struck for an increase of pay.

Oscar G. Thomas' stove foundry at Taunton has been damaged by fire to the extent of $15,000.

Green Bros. of Milford have acceded to the demands of their striking cutters, granting the 6th of each month as pay day.

Fire has destroyed the storage shop connected with Walter Webster's furniture works, at Nashua, N. H. The loss is estimated at $1500; no insurance.

George H. Ramsell, tax collector of Vassalboro, Me., is reported to be short between $2 000 and $3,000 in his tax bills and cannot tell how such a shortage is possible.

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By a cave-in at the Mavin shaft colliery near Scranton, Penn., from six to nine persons lost their lives.

The hop crop of New York State, which has just been gathered, is very poor.

Sad state of destitution exists in Texas, the result of drought.

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SCARED OUT OF BED.

Many Residents of Brooklyn Terror Stricken—Break in the Great Reservoir in Prospect Park.

Part of Brooklyn, N. Y., was scared out of bed early on the morning of the 13th. The heavy rainfall filled the great reservoirs in Prospect park so suddenly that one side of the structure broke out, letting a flood into the streets of the neighborhood. The recent earthquake and the more recent tornado had made many people nervous, and at the roar of the water the few dwellers in the immediate vicinity of the reservoir sprang from their beds. The streets were streams, and a panic sprang beyond the possible reach of the water. The police skurried about in the darkness to learn the extent of the accident, to summon men to repair it and to notify the city officials. All seemed to terrify Brooklyn, and in hundreds of residences the inmates betook themselves to the upper stories, along with their movable property. Daylight brought relief, for it was then seen that a large force of workmen were control ing the break, and that the flow of water had almost ceased.

The Exports Nearly Doubled.

The exports of breadstuffs from the United States in August amounted in value to $15,116,881, against $7,709,950 in August 1885, New York sent out $4,426,872, and Boston $1,635,770. The total exports for the eight months ended August 31 were $66,546,071, against $63,183,085 for the same period of 1885, New York supplying $36,300,146, and Boston $9,459,150.

MINE DISASTER.

Serious Cave-In at a Colliery in Scranton, Pa.

About 60 Men in a Chamber When the Crash Came.

About five acres caved in the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's Marvin shaft colliery on the 13th, and from six to nine persons are supposed to have been buried.

For several weeks there had been a squeeze on the left side of the mine, but the right side was considered safe. About 60 men went to work in the right chamber. Suddenly the squeeze was found to be extending in their direction and they were notified of the danger. Two falls occurred before they all reached the foot of the shaft. If the missing men were caught by the debris, of course their fate is settled, but if they fled to the back part of the mine they may yet be rescued.

By working three shafts and spelling the men every three hours, it is hoped that 25 feet of coal may be cut through, and the chamber in the rear of the fall reached. If the missing men are there, they may be saved, but there is little hope that they have escaped being crushed.

So far as known, the names of the missing men, in addition to Shafer, are as follows: John Carden, a miner, 39 years old, married; John Young, a miner, 55 years old, married and has three children; Patrick McNulty, a miner, married, and has seven children; Cormac Maguire, a miner, 55 years old, married, and has two children; Patrick Kavanaugh, a miner, aged 45 years, married, and has six children; Patrick Murphy, a miner, 35 years old, single; Patrick Harrison, a laborer, 35 years old, single.

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SEIZING ENGLISH SEALERS.

Our Claims in Alaskan Waters Said to Be Untenable.

A despatch from Washington says: It is quite likely that there will arise a controversy with England concerning the capture of British sailing vessels by the revenue cutter, Corwin, in the Kamschatkan sea. As yet the state department has no information concerning either the capture or any demand England may make. It is likely, however, that a communication from the English foreign office will be received before long. The department will then inform itself on the subject. All the facts connected with the capture are not yet known. If it is shown that the seizures were made within three miles of the coast of either the mainland or any of the seal islands, there can be no question as to the legality of the seizures. Otherwise it is thought that the position of this government would be untenable. Our claim to control over all the waters surrounding the Alaska archipelago would probably have to be abandoned if it were contested. There is a vast stretch of water there which must be considered by all nations as the high seas. We claim the right of free entry into the gulf of St. Lawrence and all other arms of the sea where there is navigable water outside the three mile limit, and there seems to be no reason why an exception in favor of the United States should be made in case of the Alaskan waters. If the sealers captured had on board the pelts of seals, it is fair to presume that they were taken from the American seal islands, but it is quest onable whether they would be subject to seizure unless caught in the act of taking the seals and within the three mile limit. It has been claimed by this country that the cession from Russia included all the waters within the boundaries defined in the treaty, extending to the end of the chain of islands. It is not thought to be likely, however, that this claim can be maintained. Any waters not within three miles of any of these islands must be free, Russia had no exclusive rights in these waters, and could not transfer any to us.

WHITNEY'S WAR SHIPS.

Soliciting Bids for the Construction of Cruisers and Gunboats.

Advertisements are sent to the press by the navy department inviting proposals for a variety of work and material in connection with the new navy. American shipbuilders are invited to submit proposals for the construction of one cruiser of about 4000 tons, one of about 3700 tons, one heavily armored gunboat about 1700 tons, one light-armored gunboat of about 870 tons and one cruiser of about 1400 tons. Proposals are divided into four classes and may be made under either head, as follows:

For the construction of the hull and machinery, including engines, boilers and appurtenances, complete in all respects; for the construction and erection on board the vessel of engines, boilers and appurtenances, complete in all respects; for the construction of hull according to the plans and specifications approved by the Secretary of the Navy; the contractor to put in engines, boilers and appurtenances of any design which he may consider more suitable than those called for by said plans and specifications, not to exceed, however, in weight nor in the space to be occupied that allotted in said plans and specifications, but no such proposal will be considered unless accompanied by full and complete plans and specifications of such proposed engines, boilers and appurtenances and a satisfactory guarantee of the results of the same if adopted.

Every successful bidder will be required, within twenty days after the acceptance of his proposal, to enter into a written contract for the performance of his work and to give a bond therefor, with sufficient sureties and with a penal sum equal to one-fourth of the amount of his bid. The three cruisers must be completed within eighteen months and the two gunboats within twelve months from the execution of the respective contracts.

A NATURAL GAS BALLOON.

First Experiment of the Kind in the History of Aeronautics.

Prof. Carl Meyers of Mohawk, N. Y., the aeronautic engineer for Carlotta, made from the fair grounds in Frank in, Pa., on the 8th inst., the first ascension known to the world operated with natural gas, the balloon rising just one mile and sailing about one hour. Carlotta again made an ascension with a balloon inflated with the same gas. At Hanover, Pa., with a coal-gas balloon, Prof. Meyers himself made an ascension. He used a 12,000 foot balloon weighing 260 pounds and carried 20 pounds of ballast. He used the same balloon at Franklin, but could not take twenty pounds of ballast. It is thus seen that the lifting power of the natural gas is slight and it can only be used where the balloon is very light. The natural gas is the second medium introduced by Prof. Meyers for aeronautic purposes, the other being the heavy naphtha gas, or so-called water gas, produced from steam and petroleum or naphtha.

There are now five elements known that are capable of carrying man skyward: Hot air, introduced by the Montgolfier brothers a century ago; hydrogen, introduced by M. Charles soon afterwards, who invented the gas balloon; carburetted hydrogen or coal gas, first used by the famous English aeronaut Greenac; the naphtha or water gas and the natural gas from wells, introduced by Prof Meyers. Carlotta and an aeronaut named Clausen will have a balloon race at the Watertown fair Sept 17.

INTENT.

An act launched forth upon the sea of time
is gone beyond recall;
An angel may not bid it stay
When once it is upon its way.

A wraith unlaid or spirit bright unto the soul
which gives it birth,
Each act achieved must ever be
Through time and through eternity.

The motive gives direction to a deed forever
and for aye:
When once sent forth for good or ill
It keeps that first direction still.

A force which conquereth all power of evil
is good intent;
Whatever the act, the motive pure
And for the good it will endure.
—*Antoinette Van Hoesen Wakeman.*

TWO CATS.

"You dearest, sweetest little duck, so it was! Manny's pessus pet."

It sounded much like "manny's pessus pet," but the voice was so young, so fresh, so cooing, that Joe Parker could not believe his ears.

There was something "magnetic" about it, to use the slang of the day; at least it attracted Joe to the row of raspberries that flung their green arms all abroad on the old picket-fence between his garden and the next neighbor's, and irresistibly bent his head to peep through those respectable palings and see what he could see.

And this is what he saw: Such a lovely girl! Her hair was red, to be sure, but it was that bronze red that looks brown in the depth of its ripples and gold on their crests. Just now, in the blazing sunshine, it was all a rich deep red, with gilt threads among it; but then she had such eyes!—large, clear, red hazel eyes, as beautiful as a robin's or a squirrel's fringed with dark lashes, and overbrowed with delicate dark arches, a little lifted with a look of surprise that was the result of shape and outline.

I regret to say that her fair soft brow and cheeks were slightly freckled; but in such a fresh red and white the smallest spot will show, and nobody is perfectly beautiful, not even Mary Ann May, commonly called "Manny May." For instance, her mouth was large; but then it was so full, so red, and parted over such firm white teeth, that it seemed just to match the saucy little nose above and the round dimpled chin below it. Her waist was large too, just as large as the waist of any sculptured goddess wrought by Phidias or Praxiteles, for Manny had never been pinched in mind or body, or given over to that awful tyrant "They," who puts our girls to the torture of rack and boot from infancy, that they may be and do as "They" do and are.

But she had a tall, strong, shapely figure, and its movements were all instinct with the unpremeditated grace of nature. As she stood in her mother's garden, with both hands clasping her pet to her bosom, a basket of dandelion greens and an old case-knife at her feet, she was a perfect picture; and she had not an idea of it.

Joe's theories fled as he gazed. The voice had not misled him, it was not a mother's voice; the darling on whom Manny lavished her sweet words, her tender embrace, even her kisses, was a cat.

But such a cat! Peter was as great a beauty as his mistress. His coat of deep blue gray was striped and dashed with shining black; a ring of black encircled his massive neck; his tail was ringed also with sable, and five wide black stripes ran from between his ears down to the very tip of the tail, merging as they went into one broad band; then there was a snow-white spot upon his breast, and his powerful paws were black as jet.

"Manny's dumb silly about that there cat," was her father's chronic growl; but, since Manny was all the child left to him, and in his secret heart its living idol, he only growled. He would not have uttered a derogatory word about Peter for anything; he even remembered to get a bit of meat for him whenever he went to the village, and had once been known to turn back half a mile for that very purpose.

As for mother May she spoiled the cat just as she had spoiled Mary Ann. She was a dear, kindly, tender-hearted old woman with an utter inability to rule or order or mold anybody or anything. She took life as she found it, and neither frowned at nor tried to amend it—a sort of moral feather bed, soft to exasperation, but, after all, restful to the eager, hard-worked, exasperated and wiry people of her race.

"A proper nice woman," Semanthy Carrier said; "always an' eternally good-natered. No faculty in her, but one that riles you considerble when you want to have things gee; but when you're sick or sorry, sort of comfortin' like a poultice."

Peter knew his power and his position. Petted from his early kittenhood, he soon learned, like the young of the human species, that he could tyrannize over his petters, and then the warmest, softest seat was given up to him, the door opened at his first appeal, the giblets of the rarely used fowls were saved for him, his tastes gratified, and his notions respected. One is sometimes tempted to half accept the masculine theory that women like tyrants, when one sees how they manufacture them for themselves.

Now Joseph Parker had just come to Meriden to live. A certain Mr. Webb, who had a manufactory in Vermont, had moved to Meriden to get more water-power, and as Joe Parker was his foreman in the paper-mill, he had moved too, hired a house a little way out of the village, next to Mr. May's homestead, and brought with him his mother—and his mother's cat. Hence this story, and whatever tears may besprinkle it.

Mrs. Parker's cat was not at all like Peter May; he was black, all black, with green-yellow eyes, and an aspect that made a stranger think of the regulation cat that was the familiar of witches in all history. He came from Hanover to Meriden by rail, nailed up in a strawberry crate, hissing, spitting, yowling, and sharpening his claws on his frail prison all the way, to the terror of every passenger in the car. Indeed, Joe was forced to carry crate and all into a baggage-car at the third station, and ride with it the rest of the way, for the brakemen refused to look after it, so daunted were they by the wild animal within. Tiger was sent into solitary confinement in the cellar as soon as Mrs. Parker reached her house, and was subdued by hunger and darkness before they dared let him range abroad in the new neighborhood.

Now Joe Parker had not been in Meriden long enough to make much acquaintance there, and was very hard at work the first few weeks of his stay, so that he always went to sleep in church on Sunday, and missed any sight thereby of the blooming damsels in the choir or in the pews; he was ashamed of it, to be sure, but there was the change of air from Vermont mountains to the flat meadow-land and low-lying pastures about the river, and then he was really overworked for a time in helping to place the new machinery, move the old, and settle his mother in this strange place, where he knew no one to whom he could apply for help or suggestion. It was not Sunday to-day when he peeped through the fence at Manny, and suddenly, as if by a stroke, lost his honest young heart, for, beloved reader, this is only a love-story. Only a love-story; only a record of the great world song, the event of so many lives, the finality of all.

"Love will find out the way," says an ancient song, and Joe was no exception to the rule of the Pathfinder. He persuaded his mother to send him over to the neighbor's the very next night for a pitcher of milk, and also to negotiate for their daily supply. This being successfully effected, he went daily for the milk before mill hours, and his pail was filled by Mary Ann, blooming with the sweet morning air, neat, trim, and lovely at six o'clock A. M. as a city girl at her late dinner. Joe grew worse and worse. He thought of Manny in mill and market; her face shone above the machinery, her laugh tinkled with the mill bell. He made friends with Peter also, for cats know to-era when they are lovers—just as well as children know their friends. Tiger was still kept in the high-fenced chicken-yard on the Parker premises—now devoid of chickens—as a measure of precaution against his straying; he was too dear to his mistress to be ventured at large yet. It is not to be denied that Manny looked with favorable eyes upon Joe Parker; a personable young fellow with a good position does not fall at the feet of every farmer's daughter, even if she is a beauty. The "anxious and aimless" have in their ranks many a lovely face and capable character. Manny had been no farther than the district school for her education, and her home training was to hard, practical, thorough work. She read no novels or "story papers;" the *Weekly Courant* and the *Puritan Recorder* helped her through Sundays, but on week-days she had work to do, and at night was tired enough to go to bed early. She was simple as well as sensible, in the best sense of simplicity, and did not coquette with Joe any more than was natural to any girl. She dimpled and blushed when he came in, pretended to be vexed when Peter preferred his knee to her lap, called him an "awful thing," if he caught her hand in his with the milk-pail handle, and was always ready to go to singing-school and evening meeting with him, so that his true love ran ominously smooth.

But, alas! there was trouble coming. Tige, the Parker cat, hurt himself seriously in an attempt to climb the palings of his jail-yard, for they were old and rickety, and could not bear his weight. His mistress nursed him in the house for six weeks with great care, and when he was quite well again, and stronger than ever with much feeding, he was turned out-of-doors, and allowed to roam and ravage as he would, and at once he lit upon Peter.

Dire was the conflict, but Mrs. Parker hastened to the rescue with a pail of water, and the astonished Peter, quite drenched to the skin, fled while Mrs. Parker picked up Tiger and carried him into the kitchen, lamenting over him as if he were a hurt child. Now Mrs. Parker was a shy and silent woman, but very resolute; she at once made up her mind that the Mays' cat should not intrude on her premises to disturb Tiger. She had the garden fence re-enforced, and even a strip of wire netting added to its height on the Mays' side; but she could not calm, curb, or confine Tiger himself—a circumstance that vexed her much. And when Peter came home to Mary Ann after that first duel, dripping like a drowned rat, she too was indignant; but what could she do? Battles set in, howls by night, skirmishes by day; a piece was soon bitten out of Peter's lovely waving tail, and Tiger lost half an ear. Manny made invidious remarks about Mrs. Parker's cat every day of her life, and Mrs. Parker made Joe's meals bitter to his soul with evil-speaking of Peter and Peter's family—meaning the Mays. Yet they were friendly enough except on the cat question. Mrs. May taught Mrs. Parker how to knit new heels into Joe's yarn stockings, and Mrs. Parker showed Manny's mother the last pattern of crochet edging; they exchanged samples of cake, talked skilfully of pickles and preserves; in fact, had a liking and respect for each other—all but the cats.

Before the last pleasant autumn days were gone Joe had gathered courage to ask Mary Ann to marry him, and she had prettily consented; they were "keepin' company" now, and the old folks looked on well pleased to think that neither of their children would stray far from home, though Joe insisted on having a small home of his own, if only a tenement in the village, properly remarking: "We won't mix folks, Manny—it don't succeed; beside, I want you all to myself"—a peremptory sort of logic that pleased Miss Mary Ann, and made her assent hearty and prompt.

They meant to be married in April; in no less time could the modest array of clothing and house linen be made ready, for chiefly it must be sewed by Manny's deft hands; and sewed it was, with no intervention of machinery, and almost ready, when—how shall I tell it!—one pleasant February day Peter trailed into the house with a bleeding ear, a blinking eye, and one leg so hurt that he could not even limp on it. This was the climax. Manny had winked at Tige's enormities all that winter for Mrs. Parker's sake, and Peter had not been half so much hurled a basin of dishwater over him, three times chased him with a broom handle, and not thrown more than a dozen stones at him—which didn't count, for women never hit anything they throw at, or at least men say so.

But now Manny's patience gave a great gasp and died. She flew out of the door intent to maim or slay, but Tige's black tail just winked out of the gate; she could not follow him, so she did the next thing, which was to wash Peter's wounds, put him to bed in the cellar, fetch him dry catnip and warm milk and leave him to that solitude that the wounded animal seeks, and the wounded man shuns.

It was tea-time then, and when Joe came in at his hour for visitation he found Manny no longer tender, arch, or sentimental; the hazel eyes had a redder spark in them than he had ever seen, the cheeks flamed, and the red lips were puckered into a lovely severity instead of wreathed with smiles.

"Joe," she began, rushing at once into the fray, "you will have to kill Tiger. I can't stand it. He has chawed up Peter till he's most dead."

"My dear girl," said Joe, in a dismayed tone, "mother sets by Tiger so."

"I can't help it; he's a horrid, dreadful cat, and he'll murder Peter, and he's got to be killed."

"But, Manny, think of mother; she's goin' to be alone, and she thinks everything of Tiger. Why, she never would forgive me if I killed him."

"Well, if you like her better'n you do me, all right. I shall kill him, unless pa will; so there."

Now Joe was not used to girls and their ways. He thought Mary Ann meant every word she said. He was really frightened.

"But, Manny, just think. What will mother say?"

"I don't care a cent what anybody says. I will not stand by and see my dear sweet old cat killed by a dreadful beast like that, and not defend him. I'll prison it."

"Oh, Mary Ann!" cried Joe.

"Then kill him yourself," she retorted.

"I cannot," said Joe, steadily.

"Well he knew how his silent mother loved Tiger; like many another woman, she bestowed on her pet all the demonstrative affection she was too shy and too reserved to lavish on Joe. The cat slept on her bed, followed her about the house and garden, sprang up into her lap and purred there as she sat alone in the evenings, and however fierce a fighter of his kind, was devoted and loving to his mistress. More than ever did she cling to him now, in her worldless jealousy of Joe's new love; for well she knew that

"My son's my son till he gets him a wife,"

and deeply she felt, as most mothers feel, that her rule and her joy were over.

Joe looked at Manny with his heart in his eyes, but that young person's wilful soul had got the better of her sense and her affection both; she had given Joe her final test; she would find out now whether he loved her or his mother best. Poor Joe!

"You won't?" she asked, setting her lips in a firm red line.

"No," said Joe, with equal firmness.

The situation had come to a dead-lock.

Just then a wild scream was heard, and a scurrying of feet. Mrs. Parker, with a face of fright, drew herself up on the picket-fence, and called for Joe.

"Come quick!" she cried. "Tige has tumbled into the cistern."

Joe ran as fast as he could. He knew the cistern was two-thirds full, and its sides slippery, but he had not an idea what to do; he lost his wits—and Mary Ann found them!

She overtook him at the door of his mother's kit-hen. "Here! here!" she said, breathlessly; "here's pa's scoop-net; it's real strong. You can't get him out any other way." And yet five minutes before she had made it a vital issue with Joe that he would not kill this very cat. Girls are queer.

So Tige, resisting to the last, was fished out of the water-butt and handed over to his delighted mistress, who rolled him in her apron and took him in for repairs, dinging over her shoulder to Manny a curt: "I don't know how to thank ye enough."

"Manny!" said Joe, holding out his arms in the moonlight.

Mary Ann rushed into them, and sobbed out: "I did act like all possessed; I never should have liked you a mite again if you'd killed Tige!" Oh, woman! woman!

So they were married, and lived happy ever after, and had a cat of their own handsomer than Peter, better than Tige, and as peaceable as a Quaker.—*Rose Terry Cooke, in

Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Time and I.

We are two travellers, Time and I,
Through gay or gloomy weather—
And since he hailed me at my birth,
We've always been together.

He led me through the land of youth,
He journeys onward ever,
And helped my toiling footsteps climb
The hills of right endeavor.

We are two travellers, Time and I,
Through harsh or happy weather . .
Unsolved the secrets of his soul,
Though we have walked together!

He guards the mysteries of the world,
Life, Death, Disease and Sorrow;
He knows so much, so little I,
And we must part to-morrow.

—*Wm. H. Hayne in Youth's Companion.*

HIS SECOND WOOING.

Although Farmer Tucker had long dreamed of a visit to Chautauqua, when he actually found himself at that Mecca of devout excursionists, early last August, the brawny man was tempted to doubt his own identity. The holiday surroundings were wholly unlike anything to which he was accustomed in his prosy New England home; the rich, crowded programme offered was in striking contrast to the dull monotony of farm life. When this son of toil first entered the Auditorium, and saw that rustic amphitheatre crowded with thousands of people listening breathlessly to the full, sweet tones of the grand organ, his cramped, selfish heart was strangely touched and expanded. For an instant the wish crept in that he had asked Jane if she would like to come too. But there was not much time for his own thoughts, for as the music ceased a white-haired speaker arose and was introduced to the audience as Mr. John B. Gough.

At this announcement Samuel Tucker's satisfaction was too great to be kept to himself, and he said half aloud to his next neighbor: "Well, now, I am beat to think that I'm going to hear the man I've wanted to see for more'n twenty years." The young lady gave an amused little laugh, but it fell unheeded upon the unsophisticated speaker, whose attention was already caught by the orator.

Mr. Gough commenced his brief lecture with one of his inimitable descriptions. The story was of a man who applied for a divorce and was advised by his eminent lawyer to try the effect of making love to his wife as he had done before marrying her, instead of resorting to the measure he had proposed. It included also an account of a later visit when the happy husband withdrew his application, and, fairly dancing with glee, assured the lawyer that his experiment had worked like a charm, that "Sally had become as amiable and affectionate a wife as a man could ask to have."

Mr. Gough's representation of the scene drew forth prolonged applause; but Samuel Tucker's interest was of too serious a nature to permit his joining in the laughter. As if unconscious for the moment, of the multitude about him, he said in an undertone: "I'd be willing to take my oath that wouldn't work with Jane. All I have to say is, that man's wife was different from mine; I'd as soon think of feeding serrup to a mummy as to begin sparking again with her."

It would seem that this course of reasoning did not wholly dismiss from the farmer's mind a train of thoughts and possibilities suggested by the lecturer's story. In every treat of the following days—at sacred service or popular lecture, in the museum or by the model of the Holy Land, when listening to a concert or gazing with throngs upon the illuminated fleet, the far-away husband was relentlessly followed by a vision of hard-worked Jane, looking upon him with reproachful eyes. At length he quieted his conscience with the determination to prove that his estimate of his wife was correct. "When I go back," he said to himself, "I'll just show the woman some little attentions, and I'll see they won't have no more effect on her than they would on the old bay mare. Jane's bound to be sullen and obstinate, and I suppose I may as well make up my mind to it."

On reaching home the resolution was not easily carried out. When Mr. Tucker planned some gallantry towards his wife, the very thought made him feel so unnatural and foolish that postponement resulted; but the Sabbath offered an opportunity so convenient that he improved it.

The farm was nearly a mile from the church, yet Samuel Tucker had for years been in the habit of driving back alone after the forenoon service, leaving his wife to attend the Sabbath school, and then walk home as best she could through mud or dust. Great was Mrs. Tucker's astonishment, therefore, on the Sabbath after her husband's return, to find him waiting for her at the close of the Bible service. The faintest suspicion that he had driven back to the church for her did not cross the good woman's mind; she supposed he had business with some of the brethren, and was hesitating whether to walk on as usual or to suggest waiting for him, when the farmer called out, "It's just as cheap to ride as to walk." Silently the wife took her seat in the buggy, and silently they drove home, much to the husband's satisfaction, for it seemed to him a proof of the woman's dull, unappreciative nature. "She didn't act pleased, but was only daze'l like, as I knew she would be," he muttered as he went about his mid-day "chores."

At the same time Mr. Tucker was conscious of having performed a most praiseworthy act, and felt so comfortable that he resolved to repeat the experiment. So on the following Sabbath, Jane again found her husband in waiting, and as she mounted the high buggy, ventured to utter a half-audible "thank you," and to ask Samuel if he had been waiting long. To which Mr. Tucker replied that he had just reached the church, and didn't know but he might find she had started on foot. This reply seemed to Jane a positive assurance that her husband had really returned for the sole purpose of taking her home, and her chilled heart glowed with a warmth unknown for years. She longed to tell her husband how much she appreciated his trouble, but imagined it would sound "so foolish" that she kept her pleasure to herself.

The third Sabbath was rainy, and as she washed the breakfast dishes, Mrs. Tucker kept thinking: "I wonder if Samuel means to come for me this noon; it would be such a help in the rain; I'm half a' mind to ask him!" This resolution was soon stifled, however, with the reasoning which had silenced many similar resolves in the past ten years. "No, I won't ask no favors. If he don't think enough of me to come, why he needn't." Although proudly unwilling to seek any attentions, Jane longed for some demonstration of her husband's love and care. She had walked home in the rain too often greatly to dread such exposure; but a week before, the wife had tasted the joy of being considered, and longed for some new and further proof of her companion's affection.

Mrs. Tucker's heart leaped for joy, when, at noon, she saw the old mare's head from the lecture-room window. Indeed, her hungering heart suddenly became quite unmanageable, and, entering the carriage, poor, melted Jane sobbed out: "I'm sure it's very good of you, Samuel, to come back for me this rainy day!" and then the tears flowed so fast that further words were impossible.

Completely taken by surprise, Mr. Tucker exclaimed: "I declare! I hadn't no idee you'd care so much about it!"

"I wouldn't mind the walk," responded the wife, "but—Samuel—I'm so happy to have you—care enough about me to come!"

The strong man was brushing away a tear from his own cheek now; his tenderer, better nature was mastering the hard, selfish spirit which had long possessed him, and with some coughing and choking he said: "Jane, I see I've made an awful botch of our married life; if you're a mind to forgive me, I'll see if I can't treat you from to-day as a woman ought to be treated."

This confession was all too much for the weeping wife, and she answered quickly: "You're not a bit more to blame than I am; I've been proud and obstinate; but I'll tell you what it is, we'll begin all over again."

The ice was now thoroughly broken, and that afternoon Farmer Tucker and his wife had a long talk over the past and the future. And in the evening when they were about to start for the prayer meeting to be held in a neighboring school house, the renewed husband stooped and kissed his wife, saying: "Jane, I've been a-thinking that married life ain't so very different from farming or any other occupation. Now, I ain't such a fool as to think a field will keep a yielding if I only enrich it once and plant it once; I have to go over the same ground every season; and here I supposed you was a-going to always do as you did when we were a-courting, without my doing my part at all."

"If I hadn't changed any, maybe you would always have been as tender as you used to be," pleaded the happy wife.

"Perhaps so and perhaps not; but I don't mean to leave you to try no such plan. I tell you what it is Jane, I feel as if we hadn't never been really married till to-day. It most seems as if we ought to take a wedding tower."—*Congregationalist.*

An Otter Hunting a Man.

A hunter ought to understand his business and be ready for any danger; but some men lose their presence of mind and courage, and are hunted by their game. The following story is told by the Gallatin (Mo.) *Democrat:*

Mr. William Prewitt, while out hunting rabbits in Daviess county, found several large otters, one of which he shot. Thinking the animal was dead, he approached very near, when, to his surprise, it made a furious attack. Mr. P. immediately fled, closely pursued by the infuriated animal. A very low rail fence was close at hand, and our friend sprang nimbly over; but equally nimble was the otter, which, as Mr. P. went over the fence, went through. Our now very much frightened friend, seeing his foe on the same side of the fence, sprang nimbly back. This game was kept up for some time, until, completely exhausted, Mr. P. made several frantic leaps, and finding the animal just passing through the fence, he, in desperation, grasped it by the tail, and catching its leg through another crack, sank exhausted to the ground. The shrieks and cries of Mr. Prewitt for help, mingled with the enraged snarls and fighting of the animal, were heard at the farm, nearly a mile distant, and he was soon relieved from his awkward situation, but so exhausted and enfeebled by the fright that it was some time before he could walk sufficiently to get to the house.

No Chance for the Small Boy.

A new Western invention is a dog which climbs trees. There is a point beyond which even inventors ought not to go, and it seems to us this wretch of an inventor has crossed that border. What show does it leave the small boy in a watermelon patch? What chance of refuge is left the "fired-out" lover as he finds himself fleeing from the house of his fair one, if even the tree tops afford him no protection from the mouthful of organized ivory that pursues him? Yes, the canine climber must go.—*Dansville Breeze.*

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The mean annual rainfall of India, according to the Government meteorologist, is about forty-two inches, varying from nearly 500 inches at Cherra Poonjee to about three inches at Jacobbabad.

In experiments in Berlin, a new description of shell, charged with rolls of gun cotton, is reported to have produced such extraordinary destructive effects that no kind of defensive works can be expected to resist it.

Herr Schmit, a German horticulturist, who was sent to East Africa some time ago to introduce the cultivation of corn, potatoes and other garden vegetables, reports that after repeated trials the experiment has completely failed.

A Wisconsin farmer going down a hill with a load of hay, looked one of the wheels of the wagon. The friction of the wheel upon the ground struck a spark which ignited the hay and started a fire that required eleven men to extinguish.

A writer in a French medical journal proposes that cities be supplied with fresh country air. A large field in the country is to be surrounded with a high wall and planted with balsamic trees to absorb the dust, and the air from this field is to be conveyed through pipes into every city house.

By observing how far the sun has to sink beneath the horizon before the topmost summit of the air is cut off from its rays, M. Bravais some years ago determined the greatest upward limit to be 378,000 feet, or nearly 71 miles above sea level. By observing the earth's shadow on the moon during eclipses, astronomers had inferred that the atmosphere must be sufficiently dense to produce twilight for at least 240,000 feet away from the earth's surface.

According to a noted Russian scientist it is a fallacy to assume that the weight of the brain has any influence whatever on the mental faculties. It ought to be borne in mind, he says, that the significance of the brain weight should depend upon the proportion it bears to the dimensions of the whole body and to the age of the individual. It is also equally important to know what was the cause of death, for long disease and old age exhaust the brain; thus showing the slight significance of mere weight.

Some time ago, Dr. Schmidt, Professor of Geology at the University of Gratz, employed several weeks of the early summer in artificially producing and rearing the bath sponge, and his labors, it appears, have met with such success as to induce the Austrian government to adopt the system along the Adrian and Dalmatian coasts. The fact is well known, of course, that several families of zoophytes have such great powers of reproduction that a portion of one will grow and form on an entire new body. It is this simple advantage or property which is availed of, the process being to cut the sponge into pieces, fasten each portion to a pile and immerse it in the sea. The pieces then grow, and eventually from each one a spherical sponge is obtained. According to the statistics published, a small piece of sponge at the end of three years will represent a value of about ten cents. The total cost of raising four thousand sponges in the three years is said to realize to the grower the very fair profit of some $35.

Lamps of Angels.

The author of "Camp-Life on the Satpura Range" relates this conversation which he had with an English friend of his and a Mohammedan native of India. It is interesting as shown the superstition of the Hindoos and the poetic character of their fancy:

As we neared the camp a most beautiful meteor sailed slowly down from the starry sky, like a ball of fire, which divided and fell in a fiery stream. All present looked at it with silent astonishment for a few seconds, then I laughingly turned and said to Nusseer Khan:

"One of the angels has dropped his lamp, eh, Nusseer Khan?"

"It must be so, my lord—who knows?"

Seeing my friend somewhat puzzled at the remarks, I explained that the Mohammedans have an idea that the stars are the lamps of the angels guarding the gates of heaven, and that a shooting star is a lamp carelessly dropped.

"The idea is pretty," he rejoined, "but surely they are not so ignorant in these days as to believe it?"

"Why not? The lower classes in more civilized countries believe things quite as absurd. Of course, the educated Hindoos know better, but the illiterate believe anything that is put into their heads."

The Beef-Eaters of the World.

If there were any soundness in the statistics of Mr. P. S. Lamas, who is stated to be an economist of great repute, and who is certainly an industrious compiler of figures, the English people can no longer boast to be, or be jeered at as being, the greatest beef-eaters in the world. According to the economist's computation, the annual consumption of beef in Europe amounts to 45 pounds per head of the population in a year. The Australians consume 150 pounds a man, and the Americans 130 pounds, while the other great continent of Argentine (from which Mr. Lamas hails) eats level with Australia. At his rate there must be a very great number of people in the world who get along without eating beef at all. But the calculations are based on one which is yet more extraordinary—namely, that on the whole globe the total head of cattle is 47,500,000, or about an ox and a half for every one in Great Britain, and none at all for anybody else. Still, facts are facts and figures are figures.—*St. James' Gazette.*

PECULIAR PETS.

Queer Fancies of Some People in the Metropolis.

Huge Dogs, Little White Mice and Alligators Owned by Young Ladies.

A New York letter in the Hartford *Courant* says: In a walk through Tenth street not long ago I witnessed a novel sight which attracted the attention of more than one passer-by. A handsome white hound whose sleek coat was so well cared for that it shone like silver, walked dignifiedly on the sidewalk, while on his back was perched a cockatoo of white plumage, with head and wings tipped with red and yellow. Near by stood a handsome man, dressed in good taste, a little dudish, perhaps, who evidently took great pleasure in watching his two pets, so strangely mated. The gentleman was Mr. William Chase, the celebrated artist, whose studio is in the building devoted to artists on Tenth street. In this building was also the still unoccupied studio of poor Frank Silva, who died last spring, prominent as a fine marine painter and a brave soldier during our civil war. His wife now teaches painting, and is, I believe, doing fairly well. Every Sunday Mr. Chase is seen on Fifth avenue with his handsome white dog, whose silver collar is decorated with a large white satin bow. Week days yellow or red ribbons are worn, but the white bow always worn the first day of the week seems to make the dog carry his head in a different way, just as if he wished to look more like a communicant. He serves as quite an advertisement for his famous master, everyone asking to whom the handsome animal belongs, for while the name of William Chase is familiar to everyone, he himself is not.

Mr. James Barton Key, who has left the stage and is now a stock broker, has a huge mastiff, beside which a Shetland pony would appear decidedly diminutive. Master and dog apparently entertain the greatest affection for each other. The latter would certainly prove a formidable foe to any one who might attack Mr. Key. It is not unusual to see a lady trudging along one of the principal thoroughfares leading by a chain a dog almost as large as herself. The small dog is quite out of style just now. It seems somewhat ludicrous to see the chains which secure (?) these immense animals to a dainty hand, for if the dog were so disposed he could run off with chain, mistress, and all. A lady on Washington square has a marmoset, the funniest little creature alive, with a very human expression and a peculiar little cry, its eyes really filling with tears at times. It is almost always chattering with the cold, and has to be snuggled up in blankets or placed in a basket near the fire most of the time. It is a great pet, fond of its mistress, and runs about her head and shoulders. It is, however, somewhat of a nuisance, all endeavors towards neatness being time thrown away.

Miss Mary McClellan, daughter of the late Gen. McClellan, had very peculiar pets, two white mice, which at times she would take to the opera. They ran around the box at the Academy, often perched on her bare shoulders, and kept the audience quite amused or the reverse. They were only permitted to run about during the intermission, but one night, just as the prima donna was in the midst of a pathetic solo, the mice came out as if to hear, too, and the eyes of the audience followed them. Miss McClellan tried to secure them, but they became excited and ran away over the cushioned rail of the balcony until caught by an usher and returned to their mistress. Probably the prima donna to this day does not understand why her solo received so little applause that particular night. Young alligators are great pets, and several fashionable young ladies own whole families of them. There is a goat living near me that is a great favorite of its owner. It is named "Stephen Dorsey," but is called "Dorsey" for short. We never speak as we pass by. I have good reasons for being thus unfriendly. "Dorsey" himself and a slippery sidewalk last winter have much to do with it. There is a dog that lives next door to me. He only understands French. He is forever running away, and his master stands at the front door shouting "Plon-Plon" (the dog's name), "venez ici," till sometimes I wish Plon-Plon was off somewhere with his more or less, usually less, distinguished namesake.

But the latest fashionable pets are babies. Yes, babies and small children, who have heretofore been consigned to the nursery, are now decorated, I will not say clothed, in the most artistic costumes, and serve to enhance the picture of a pretty and gay mamma. The human pets are no longer considered nuisances, but are on dress parade whenever occasion requires. They are not allowed to converse at all, but simply to pose. It is said of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who has two handsome boys, usually dressed like the princes in old pictures, that whenever the door bell rings they quietly strike an attitude, so that to the guest they make complete the picture of the charming Washington home of their gifted mother.

A Prize of $1,000,000.

Probably the largest literary prize ever offered is one of $1,000,000 to be given in 1925 by the Russian National Academy for the best work on the life and reign of Alexander I. In 1825, shortly after the death of Alexander I., the sum of 50,000 rubles was offered by one of his favorite Ministers to be given as a prize a century after his death, and it is this sum at compound interest which will amount in 1925 to $1,000,000.

Language of the Eyes.

Long almond-shaped eyes, with thick-skinned eyelids that cover half the pupil, are indicative of genius when they are found in conjunction with a brow which is full over the eyebrows, and which has one deep perpendicular line between the eyebrows. I have frequently noticed this combination in the faces of distinguished literary men and artists. The almond-shaped eye, however, even without this peculiar form of forehead, always means a susceptible, impressionable nature. Eyes which are large, open and very transparent, and which sparkle with a rapid motion under well defined eyelids, denote elegance in taste, a somewhat susceptible temper, and great interest in the opposite sex. Eyes with weakly marked eyebrows above them, and with thinly growing eyelashes, which are completely without any upward curve, denote a feeble constitution and a melancholy disposition. Deep-sunken and small blue eyes, under a bony, almost perpendicular forehead, are indicative of selfish and cold-hearted natures. Eyes which show not only the whole of the iris, but also some of the white both above and below it, denote a restless, uncertain nature, incapable of repose or of concentrated thought on any subject. Round-shaped eyes are never seen in the face of a highly intellectual person, but they denote a kindly, truthful and innocent nature. Eyes which, when seen in profile, are so protuberant as to run almost parallel with the profile of the nose, show a weak organization of body and mind. Eyes rather close together show penetration, but eyes close together denote cunning and an untruthful disposition. Eyes rather far apart are indicative of frankness and simplicity of purpose—an honest and guileless nature. When, however, the eyes are very far apart, they denote stupidity. Eyes with sharply defined angles, sinking at the corners, show subtlety of mind; the sharper the angle and the more it sinks, the greater the delicacy of perception it denotes; but when very much developed it shows also craftiness amounting to deceit. Well-opened eyes, with smooth eyelids and a steady and somewhat fixed glance, denote sincerity. Lines running along the eyelids from side to side, and passing out upon the temples, denote habitual laughter—a cheerful temperament, or, at any rate, one in which the sense of fun is strong.

How Screws are Made.

Screws were little known or used before 1836, being rudely made by hand with imperfect tools. The head was forged or swedged up by a blacksmith, and the thread and nick were formed by the use of hand-dies and files. In 1836 American ingenuity was directed to the subject, and the old tools were worked in machines which gave them their proper motion. The swedge hammer became the heading machine, receiving the end of a coil of wire and regularly cutting the required length for a blank, which then, by a blow, had one end of the wire, "set up" to form the head, the operation continuing automatically till the entire wire was cut up into blanks. These blanks were thus handled individually, and passed to machines, the first for shaving the head, the second for nicking, and the last for cutting the thread. In 1846 a further revolution was effected in this manufacture by the use of machines that were entirely automatic. By this system the blanks were supplied in mass by the operator, the machine separating and handling each blank respectively, as the nature of the operation demanded. The heads were turned and nicked by automatic mechanism, and then dropped into a machine, which turned and cut the threads on the shanks, passing out the complete screws with wonderful rapidity. The first inventor of this machinery was general Thomas W. Harvey of Vermont. Later inventors added improvements, increasing the perfection of the operation and its product. Among these was the gimlet point, the invention of Thomas J. Sloan. This slight improvement so increased the usefulness of screws that their manufacture immediately became a profitable and important industry. Many modifications of the common screw have been invented, adapting it to a wide range of uses in the various manufactures of machines, articles of use and ornament, etc. The daily production of the various screws in use in the world is estimated to require the consumption of 500 tons of iron.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Skeleton Leaves.

We do not know who is the author of these instructions, but believe they are worthy of trial: Dissolve three ounces of washing soda in two pints of water, boil, and add an ounce and a half of slaked quicklime. Boil for ten minutes, settle, and pour off the clear liquid for use. Bring this to the boil, and during ebullition add the leaves. Put on the lid and boil about an hour, adding water occasionly to make up for loss. Take out a leaf and rub it between the fingers under water. If the skin and pulp separate easily, the leaves are ready; if not, boil for some time longer. Having cleaned the skeletons, bleach them in a solution of bleaching powder, a teaspoonful to the pint, adding about a tablespoonful of strong vinegar to liberate the chlorine. Let them remain in this for about ten minutes. Wash in water, and float them out on pieces of paper. N. B.—Take care that the soda solution touches the fingers as little as possible, as it may remove their epidermis as well as that of the leaves. Another authority says: The skeletons must be thoroughly bleached by exposing them to the fumes of chlorine gas. If to this vapor be added that of peroxide of hydrogen the fibres of the leaves are strengthened, so that they can be readily arranged—after being dried by pressure between folds of tissue paper—in bouquets.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS

The honey ant is now sought as a delicacy by California epicures.

A Marechal Niel rose bush that grows white flowers on one side and crimson on the other is a sight at London, Ont.

Farmer Taft of Uxbridge, Mass., has a pair of steers which he drives to harness, and which have trotted, with four in the carriage, four miles in half an hour.

Carp is used by Hartford, Conn., to keep the city reservoirs clean. The fish have completely cleaned one reservoir of vegetable growth, and are now at work upon a second.

An English physician says that men shouldn't crop their hair short. Hair, he says, is a conductor of electricity to the brain, and if the brain fails to get electricity it will soon soften. This is bad news for bald-headed men.

Illinois is said to have furnished the only organized company which went from the loyal Northern States to join the Confederate army. The little command became a part of one of the first Southern regiments, and of its ninety men fifty fell in battle.

The highest birth-rate in the United States is in the South. In Louisiana there are 148 children born each year to every 1000 women of child bearing age, 156 in Georgia, and 187 in Texas. In New England the rate is 82, in the west about 123.

Corks may be rendered perfectly ether-tight by coating them with a solution prepared from four parts of gelatine, fifty-two parts of boiling water and one part of ammonium bichromate (added to the filtered gelatine solution), and then exposing them for a few days to the sunlight. An apparatus may be put together with unprepared sound corks, and the exposed portion of the latter afterwards coated and exposed to sunlight.

Constantine, who desired to have as many houses as possible in the new Roman capital, Constautinople, allotted free bread according to the houses, not to the number of persons. Some of the Roman emperors appropriated large amounts of money for keeping down the price of bread in the capital, while others taxed the provinces heavily to make provisions cheap in the metropolis. This caused the idle and improvident of all countries to flock to Rome for relief.

Working Up.

Two men who were once warm friends but who had not seen each other for nearly twenty years met on a railroad train. After an exchange of greetigsn one of them said:

"You are looking fleshier than you did, Corporal."

"I beg your pardon, but it's 'General.'"

"What?"

"My friends call me 'General.'"

"Why, how's that, we used to call you 'Corporal?'"

"Yes, I was a corporal when I came out of the army."

"That's what I thought. I don't see what you could have done since to raise your rank."

"Don't, eh?"

"No, I don't. What was it?"

"I've moved farther west four times."—*Estelline Bell.*

Strange Internal Eruption.

Nine miles from Cimmaron, on the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, in Colorado, the country, which was naturally hilly and broken, with a heavy covering of trees, has been visited by an internal eruption, which had displaced a tract about two miles square, causing a large lake to lose its water and its bed, to stand at an angle of 45 degrees. Where there had been hills valleys now appeared, while the valleys were upheaved into hills. Trees stand in all conceivable shapes, some of them being reversed with their roots free from dirt, standing skyward, while the leaves and branches were buried in the debris. The whole section is so much changed as to make it unknown to those who were heretofore acquainted with it. A party of scientists have been on the ground taking observations and photographing the principal points of interest.

Loss of Life at Sea.

Mr. Thomas Gray, Secretary of the London Board of Trade for Statistical Purposes, divides the nine years from 1874 to 1883 into three triennial periods. During the first of these periods the loss of life resulting from wrecks or from casualties to British ships amounted to 7667; in the second period to 7165, and in the third to the greatly increased total of 9784. The loss of vessels during the nine years rose from 3173 to 3742. Mr. Gray sustains the statement that in 1881 the loss of life amounted to the alarming total of 1 in 60 of the total number of lives employed. We see, therefore, that while the dangers of land travel are diminishing because of the more scientific management and better construction of railroads, the chances of loss of life at sea are becoming greater, despite the efforts of legislation to remedy the evil.—*Frank Leslies.*

An Expensive Arrow.

In Montana, writes an *Inter-Ocean* correspondent, there is still a tendency to crush high hats and prey on the pocket-book and sentiments of the tenderfoot. To cite a single instance of unmitigated gall triumphing over credulity in that section, an English traveler on our train purchased for $20 the arrow that killed Custer. As far as the testimony of history is concerned relative to the dreadful battle scene that lay silent overlooking the banks of the Little Big Horn, the body of the dashing, golden-haired Custer was found unmulated by the hand of the savage Sioux, undefiled by the touch of an arrow. Thus fact triumphs over fiction.

The Woods.

Alone the forest depths I roam,
In anxious, mythic mood, and find
Some animating soul enshrined
Beneath each leafy, sylvan dome.

Yet thought returns, and soon revolves
Again with analytic skill,
And marks how inborn fancies fill
The earth with schemes that time dissolve

So mine is past or present life
Along the verdant avenues,
As fancy mystic dreams pursues,
Or fact with solid themes is rife.

But thus evoked by leaf and tree,
My contemplations still inquire—
Do I the forest scene inspire,
Or do the woods breath into me?

—*C. C. Lord in Boston Journal.*

HUMOROUS.

A man of metal—The stove dealer.

A temperance league—Three miles of water.

There is usually a cold snap when an icicle falls.

Is a tramp idle when he labors under an impression?

A black eye is a sign of beauty in one sex, of a collision in the other.

Speaking of farming, nobody ever heard of a hen complaining of a poor crop.

"There's very little change in men's trousers this fall," remarked a tailor as he failed to collect a bill.

"Those who use our goods are very much attached to them," is what a porous plaster company advertises.

An article is going the rounds of the press, headed "How to Manage a Wife." Of couse the writer was a single man.

A Los Angeles (Cal.) lady, 40 years of age, is selling vegetables to educate herself in music. She is determined not to be beet.

Slimkins and his young wife had just completed their first quarrel. "I wish I was dead," she sobbed. "I wish I was too," he blubbered. "Then I don't wish I was," and the war continued.

A farm journal gives instructions for "Shoeing a Kicking Mule." A better and safer way is to hand the mule over to a blacksmith and then climb a tree and stay there until the job is finished.

An old parish clerk was courteously thanking a church dignitary for kindly taking on emergency a village service; "A poorer preacher would have done us, sir," he said, "if we only knew where to find him."

Largest Steam Hammer in the World.

A Pittsburg letter to the Chicago *Herald* says: I saw at the Black Diamond Steel Works the largest steam hammer in the world. It is used for forging steel plates of enormous thickness and size, and to this monster will no doubt be assigned the task of turning out forgings of plates and gun metal for the new ships of war. The Black Diamond hammer is ten feet square and strikes a blow of 200 tons. The anvil block upon which its fearful impact decends is a solid cube of twelve feet and weighs 180 tons. It was cast upon the foundation it now rests on and it took the molten contents of six cupolas to make the block. When it was cast the Pittsburg Fire Department sent six steam engines to the scene and kept them there for a week, or until all danger that the fearful mass of molten iron might burst its bonds or by its exploding gases fire the neighborhood had ended. It took nearly six months for the anvil to cool so that the sand mold might be dug away, and even then workmen could not touch it with their hands. Like all steam hammers its mechanism is adjusted with the utmost nicety, and the great mass, it was said, might come down on a man's hand and he stopped so nicely that it would no more than touch with a gentle pressure. I accepted this statement without physical corroboration.

Tenor the Coming Voice.

The Boston *Advertiser* professes to observe an alarming decadence of bass voices and an abnormal increase of tenors, and it undertakes to account for this: "The wearing of extremely high and compressing collars is another cause for this tenor outbreak. 'The Lost Chord' ought to be a favorite selection of the high-collar company who must feel as if the organs of speech were canned, so to say. High thinking may not be practicable in such cases, but only high tones are within reach. Thus, instead of chest tones, laundry tones are heard on every side. In Boston especially is the skyward pitch to be noted, and for an excellent reason. The position of the head has much to do with the grade of tone, and here most of the faces are turned up to look at pictures, or into orators' mouths, or to get views of high life, and consequenty a shrill tone is inevitable. In short, a Boston person with a low voice must be set down as an ordinary individual who never stretches his neck to study pictures, and who is quite amused to listen to public addresses except from very short men on very low platforms. The Boston tenor is a distinct quality of voice, acquired after years of arduous neckwork."

Regardless of Cost.

Clerk (to employer)—What shall I mark that new lot of black silk at?

Employer—Mark

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 24, 1886

Fair Notes.

Persons wishing to send articles to the coming fair of the W. A. & I. Society will find a note of interest to them from the Secretary, in another column.

The number of entries of horses for the trotting matches has never been exceeded and includes some of the best horses in this region. Every race is full and overflowing.

The bicycle tournament the first day of the fair is exciting a wide spread interest and the number of wheelers is expected to be very large. The fancy riding of Prof. John Wilson, champion star bicyclist of the world, will be one of the most attractive of riding exhibitions and a feature of the entertainment which will be of interest to all.

The wonderful performing dogs in Prof. Burton's Dog Circus will appear each day, forenoons and afternoons, and to the children, in particular, this will prove to be a great delight, and to older people a positive pleasure. The intelligence of the animals and their thorough training gives assurance that the general approbation which has accompanied their exhibitions elsewhere is well deserved.

The base ball matches between the Holbrooks and North Eastons at 2.30 p. m. Wednesday, the North Eastons and Samosets Thursday, at 2.30 p. m., also the Samosets and Holbrooks on Friday, at the same hour, will attract lovers of the national game from far and near, and the skill which these clubs have displayed on many a hard fought field gives assurance that the contests will be of a most animated character.

The season has been a favorable one for fruit growth, and in horticultural features the exhibition in the hall will, it is expected, be immense, surpassing all former displays. The department of vegetables will also be unusually attractive. The ladies of the different committees on other features of the show in the hall are working hard to obtain a lavish display of attractions, and will do all in their power to make this feature of the fair one of great interest.

The stock pens and poultry coops will present many choice specimens of cattle and fowls, and taken altogether the exhibition of 1886 of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society will be one of which our town may well be proud and one that well deserves the most liberal patronage of the public.

Grand Parade.

The Odd Fellows parade in Boston last Wednesday was one of the most striking of the various pageants that have enlivened the streets of the Hub, and the crowd of spectators witnessing the march was enormous. 15,000 members of the order marched for two hours over the designated route, to the music of 67 bands and drum corps, and the martial bearing and brilliant equipments of the cantons of Patriarchs Militants, who were in the van, won the applause of the multitude. Among the bands was the Weymouth and the American, of this town, and in the parade was Wompatuck Encampment and Crescent and Wildey Lodges. The brethren were a fine looking body of men, and the parade will give a new impetus toward membership in this flourishing order.

W. H. S. A.

The tickets for the High School Reunion, which occurs at the Town hall, Oct. 13, are now in the hands of the committee, and every one who has an interest in the maintenance of these pleasant annual occasions should relieve the committee of all responsibility by purchasing tickets at once. Efforts will be made to have the reunion attractive to all who attend and the details are already quite familiar to the public. Tables will be spread by caterer Tufts of Boston, and it is expected that a company of 200 or 300 hundred ladies and gentlemen will at 8 o'clock proceed to discuss an attractive menu. Afterwards will come responses to toasts, by ex-Gov. Long, who with his wife are to be the principal guests, and members of the alumni selected from the different parts of the town. Interspersed with these responses will be some fine singing by the Carol Club of Boston, while Miss Grace Baker has consented to read an original poem for the occasion. As the exercises at the tables are intended to be sufficiently brief, the dancing will be reached about the same hour as in previous years, and with Howard Richardson's select orchestra the merry couples will have a chance to forget that the floor of the old town hall is not as smooth as desired.

H. A. THOMAS, Pres't.

Burial.

On Tuesday last the remains of Mrs. Lucy Cushing Nash, of East Lexington, and formerly of Weymouth, were brought to this place for interment in the Village Cemetery, in accordance with the desire expressed by Mrs. Nash in her last hours. The couple left Weymouth over 50 years ago, and during that time Mr. Nash has been in the retail shoe trade in Lexington. Two daughters of the pair are living, and accompanied the body to Weymouth. Another daughter, who was a noted teacher of languages in Boston, died some years ago, and a son is still living, carrying on a lumber business in Michigan.

The Spauldings.

Next Wednesday evening, Sept. 29, the Spaulding Bell Ringers will appear at Lincoln hall in one of their matchless entertainments. This company will present an entirely new and attractive programme consisting of solos on bells, the harp, cornet, violin, French goblets, musical steels; ballads, serio-comic farces, duets, sketches, character and comic songs and gems from the latest operas. Reserved seats at 35 cents are on sale at Smith's.

Condolence.

To Mrs. John Strand of Lovell's Corner:

The Knights of Labor desire to express their deep feelings of sympathy for and with you in the heavy sorrow that has come upon you in the death of your husband. These changes that break up the household, leaving vacant a dear place in the home circle, cast a heavy gloom through all the family.

Your sad condition is known and felt by those associated with your husband in the K. of L., and they wish to do more than barely send the pecuniary aid that has been forwarded you. They assure you that a strong sympathy pervades their hearts; be assured then that the assembly knows of your trials and has and always will cherish the kindest regards for you and yours. May you feel also that better than all, the Great Spirit wishes you to confide in him, and in his way and time he will bless you and bring you to know of his loving kindness and tender mercies. This is only a change, the Spirit lives on. J. B., for K. of L.

Annual.

The annual benefit ball tendered to Wm. Fogarty, Jr., occurs at the Town Hall next Friday evening, Oct. 1. A committee of fifteen have matters in charge, and with Dunbar's Band, of Boston, J. D. Dunbar, prompter, the affair is an assured success. Tickets for dancing, $1.00. Spectators tickets, 25 cents. Coaches will run from all parts of the town, as usual.

Briefs.

Messrs. Isaac N. Tirrell and Martin N. Randall have been drawn as jurors for the civil term of the Superior Court at Dedham.

The September Bulletin of the Tufts Library is now ready. The total number of books in the library is 9758.

Several of our residents attended the funeral of Rev. Samuel R. Slack, at Somerville, last Monday.

The liberty pole in Washington square is looked upon with fear and trembling by residents near by. Its decayed foot threatening an overthrow in a strong gale.

One of the handsomest lots of coal ever landed on our wharves has recently been received by Jos. Loud & Co.

The Exeter Steam Heater is being put into Denbroeder's new building on Broad street.

Collector Furnald, of Quincy, has collected $108,500 of the $143,000 tax levy for this year.

The K. of L. is endeavoring to secure the reinstatement of brakeman Drew, of the Hanover Branch R. R., and have asked the reason for his removal.

Miss Carrie Trask returned to Weymouth today, after a month's sojourn at Fabyan's and Claremont, N. H.

Rev. R. T. Polk will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

About 20 members of the Baptist society attended the Boston South Association meeting at Hyde Park last Wednesday, being conveyed by Bourk.

James E. Bowen, formerly of Weymouth, has been chosen tax collector of Lincoln, R. I., where he has acted as ass't town clerk for three years.

Mrs. James Blanchard, now of Chicago, has been in town this week.

A senseless fellow has been prowling around Hunt street for several evenings, shrouded in a white robe and attempting to frighten passing women.

Warfield & Lignum's Comedy Co. are to appear at Mechanics Hall, E. Weymouth, Monday evening, Oct. 4. Admission, 10, 20 and 30 cts.

Selectman Cushing, during the pouring rain, aided vigorously in the clearing of the gutters on Washington st. of fallen leaves and other obstructions to the flow of the water.

Mr. Fred'k Harris is ill with typhoid fever, having been unable to attend to business for a week past. His daughter Mabel is recovering from several weeks illness with the same disease.

"Church Unity" will be the subject of Rev. William Hyde's discourse at Trinity church next Sunday morning.

The members of the High School Reunion committee at the Landing from whom tickets can be obtained, are Fred T. Hunt, A. W. Blanchard, F. A. Hunt Mrs. A. L. Hobart, Miss Annie W. Pratt and Miss Emma Ambler.

Jerry Healy, of Weymouth, was fined $50 and costs in the Superior Court, on a liquor case.

B. F. Wilkins, of East Braintree, obtained first prize for colts and Wilkins' Bushwhacker won the 2.40 race, at the Marshfield fair.

The ladies of Trinity Parish give a social entertainment at the residence of Mrs. Edward Avery, East Braintree, next Wednesday evening.

George A. Richards observed his 56th birthday yesterday.

L. W. Nash has taken a situation at Jordan, Marsh & Co's, Boston.

Rev. Mr. Hyde passed the week at Lawrence.

Thursday evening of next week a business meeting of the members of the Ashwood Cemetery Association will be held at the Insurance office of Elia Richards.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Weymouth Post Office: Jennie M. Allen, Mr. Geo. R. Bowker, Eliza Burnett, Mrs. Christana Bensen, A. A. Belcher, Ella F. Curtis, Mrs. Emery Lester Cushing, E. W. Clapp, Mrs. H. P. Brown, Alfred Humphrey, Mr. Stephen McDonald, Salvado Sequer, Wm. Stell, A. H. Stevens, Miss Sherman, Edwin H. Spear, Henry Smith, Miss A. M. Walch.

Yachting.

Several of our residents visited Newport Saturday and embarked on the palace steamer Pilgrim to view the great yacht race, but the wind died away and the affair was merely a drift.

In the regatta on Weymouth river last Saturday, the Diadem was first, Mana second.

A challenge of David H. Lincoln, owner of the yacht Flora Lee, to race the Rocket, owned by Henry M. Faxon of Quincy, for $50 to $200, has been declined by that gentleman, it being against his principles.

Free Lectures.

This fall and winter another course of Tufts free lectures will be given at this place. Matters have not developed far enough to give details, but Selectman Baker tells us that six lectures are intended, one each by the following eminent gentlemen, except Mr. Richards who will deliver two: Prof. James F. Babcock, Rev. E. C. Bottles, PhD., Wm. E. Marshall, Fred'k A. Ober and W. C. Richards, M. A., all from Redpath's Lyceum Bureau.

Woman Suffrage.

The friends of Woman Suffrage are invited to meet Rev. Annie Shaw at the house of Mrs. Elias Richards on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 25, at 3 o'clock. Miss Shaw comes in the interest of the Bazaar. A. A. SMITH, Sec'y.

The Regatta last Saturday.

As the time was incorrectly reported in the Sunday *Herald*, I am requested to make the following statement. The course sailed was seven miles, and the judges were Capt. T. D. Bagley, Henry Gardner and F. H. Tilden. F.H.T.

Name.	Length. ft in	Start. hms	Finish. hms	Actual Time. hms	Cor. Time. hms
Diadem,	18-6	.....	.....	1-54-30	1-25-38
Maud,	18-6	.....	.....	1-56-45	1-28-13
Helen Snow,	16- 2	0-22-06	4-05-00	2-02-54	1-31-14
Nifti,	19-0	2-01-20	4-05-46	2-04-26	1-33-46
Comfort,	17-3	2-01-15	4-05-06	2-03-51	1-33-51

Regular Meeting.

The Weymouth Historical Society will hold its regular monthly meeting in the Tufts Library on Wednesday, Sept. 29, at 7.30 o'clock, p. m. Samuel W. Reed, Esq., will read a copy of a journal written in 1755 relative to the Crown Point expedition.

Recovering.

Sup't Cummings, of the almshouse, everyone is glad to learn has recovered and is out again. We were misinformed last week as to the nature of his illness, it being cramps in the stomach and not inflammation of the bowels.

At Rest.

The funeral of Rev. Samuel R. Slack, formerly of Weymouth, occurred in Somerville Monday last, and the remains were brought to Weymouth, and members of Delta Lodge, F. & A. M., of which the deceased was an honorary member, received the body at the depot and accompanied it to the Village Cemetery for interment with the customary honors.

Purchase.

Mr. F. E. Hobart has purchased the lot on Commercial street belonging to Mr. J. I. Bates, and will remove the old paint shop, which has so long been an incumbrance to the locality. He intends to erect, at some future time, a handsome building for store and manufacturing business, which will be a welcome improvement.

35th Reg't Reunion.

About 20 surviving members of Co. H, 35th Reg't Mass. Vol. Infantry attended the reunion of that organization at Dedham on Friday, Sept. 17, being conveyed thither by 'Young'; other members of the company located in other towns joined them, making 31 in all. The comrades were the guests of Co. I of Dedham, by whom all were welcomed with the old time greeting. The remaining comrades of the Regiment arrived at 10.20 and were enthusiastically received at the depot, where the line was formed as in '62, Gen. Sumner Carruth commanding with Gen. Nat Wales, (formerly adjutant) assisting. Each Company was in command of the oldest officer present, Lieut. Oliver Burrell commanding Co. H. After a street parade of the principal streets the column under escort of Chas. W. Carroll Post 144 G. A. R. filed into G. A. R. hall where the business meeting was held. Officers for this year chosen were president, Gen. Carruth; vice presidents, Serg't Lewis W. Morse, Lieut. G. N. Farrington, Capt. John D. Cobb; executive committee, Capt. E. G. Hood, Nahant; Lieut. John N. Morse Lexington; James E. Coolidge, Boston; Fred Bordman, Mansfield; Henry N. Fisher, Waltham. Chaplain, Rev. D. B. Murry, Boston. An invitation was accepted from Gen. Wales to attend the encampment of the first brigade at Framingham next year, and it was also voted that the next reunion be at Boston on Sept. 17, 1887, and that Gens. Carruth, Wales, and Capt. Cobb be a committee to ascertain the expense of a trip to Antietam battlefield, a large number signifying a desire to make such a journey. The annual dinner in Memorial hall was in Harvey Blunt's best style and was ample for the large number present, 236 plates being set. The after dinner speeches were in a vein of humor peculiar to such occasions, and were full of anecdotes and reminiscences by various members, interspersed by singing by the original glee club of '62,—Geo. H. Nason, Commissary Sergt Plummer, Henry Cushing of Co. H, Lieut. Brad Colder Co. I,—who sang the old songs of 20 years ago without rehearsing, in a manner entirely satisfactory. One of the most pleasing exercises of the hour was the unanimity with which the association voted $50 for the suffering people of Charleston, the spirit being in marked contrast to that of 24 years ago, showing how effectually sectionalism is done away with in our land and we are now *one people*.

T.

Base Ball.

The East Weymouths visited Randolph Saturday, and were defeated. The game was very loosely played, errors being very numerous on both sides. Both pitchers did splendidly for three innings and were well supported, but at this stage of the game both teams, with a few exceptions, became completely demoralized, and what looked like a grand and exciting contest, proved to be a very uninteresting exhibition. Cullen filled his position splendidly, his many beautiful stops of hard hit grounders being greatly applauded. In the fifth inning he accomplished a play that few players would have thought of. Welch went to first on a hit to short, Cullen ran for the ball and succeeded in convincing Welch that the ball was lost in the grass, and he accordingly ran to second, but while attempting to run to third, Cullen (who all this time had the ball in his hand) sprang for him and with the assistance of D. and J. Slattery ran him out at second. Cullen, by this brilliant play, won loud and continued applause. The remaining features for the East Weymouths was the playing and batting of J. Slattery and the plucky catching of Burrell, many of his stops being very difficult. For the Randolphs, Rudderham, Welch and Mulligan, did finely. The Umpire, in the first of the game, did finely, but towards the last, made many costly decisions against the East Weymouths. The score:

RANDOLPHS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Mulligan, rb.,	5	1	1	1	5	1	1
Brown, lf.,	4	3	0	0	0	0	1
Barclay, c.,	4	2	2	5	12	3	6
E. Keefe, cf.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Barrett, rf.,	5	2	1	1	0	0	0
Long, 2b.,	5	3	1	1	2	0	0
Rudderham, 3b.,	5	1	0	0	4	2	2
Martis, p.,	4	1	2	2	0	10	7
Welch, ss.,	5	1	2	3	1	2	0
	41	14	10	14	24	18	17

EAST WEYMOUTHS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
D. Slattery,	4	2	1	1	1	3	1
J. Slattery,	4	1	2	3	4	1	1
Moran,	3	1	0	0	2	2	2
Burrell,	3	1	1	1	9	1	1
Cullen,	4	0	1	1	2	5	3
Rogers,	3	1	0	0	1	8	8
Donahoe,	4	1	2	2	1	0	1
Pratt,	3	1	2	2	0	0	0
Hyland	5	1	0	0	0	0	1
	33	9	9	10	25	23	22

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Randolphs,	0	0	0	4	1	3	2	4	—	14
E. Weymouths,	0	0	7	0	0	0	2	0	—	9

Wild Pitch, Rogers, 4; Martis, 2. Bases on Called Balls, by Rogers, 2; Martis, 4. Passed Balls, Burrell, 4; Barclay, 6. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, Hanley, of Randolph.

Installation.

Rev. A. A. Ellsworth, former pastor of the Union Religious Society, was installed as pastor of the First Church in Braintree, last Thursday, Rev. Dr. Duryea, of Boston, preaching the sermon.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Last Thursday will long be remembered by the people at Lovell's Corner as the happy day on which they dedicated their church to God.

The leaden clouds and the falling raindrops were almost unnoticed, so full were the hearts and minds of all with the interests of the church, and this gloominess was entirely forgotten when once the church was entered, such a wealth of sunshine and brightness and glory was there. The space around the altar, the side-tables and organ, were massed with flowers, contributed by members and friends of the church. The new pulpit and chairs of walnut and crushed plush, and the brass chandelier added not a little to the brightness of the room.

Services were held in the afternoon and evening, a supper prepared by the ladies being served during the interval. Among the ministers present from abroad were Revs. J. A. L. Rich, East Weymouth; W. H. Bolster, South Weymouth; F. W. Upham, West Medford; J. B. Smith, Woods' Holl; F. D. Sargent, North Stoughton; D. A. Jordan, Providence; J. W. Hamilton, Boston; N. Bemis, East Weymouth; D. W. Waldron, Boston; B. F. Jackson, Hingham and Rev. Mr. Baker of South Weymouth. The anthems by the choir at both services were appropriately selected and beautifully rendered.

Mr. Hamilton preached in the afternoon a forcible sermon from the text, "Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel?" After the sermon, he asked the audience for five hundred dollars for the furnace and other furnishings of the church, insisting that he could not let them go until all had been paid. His manner of raising it was very happy, and in a few minutes he had pledged six hundred and thirty-seven dollars and a better natured audience never left any house.

The collation was served in the vestry. The tables were artistically and conveniently arranged and the supper delicious and *recherche*. In the evening Mr. Jordan preached for more than an hour to a very attentive audience. His theme was "The church of God." He was followed by Mr. Waldron, who gave some pleasant reminiscences of his work at Lovell's Corner. By a happy coincidence it was just twenty years since the first service was held at the Corner, Sept. 16, 1866. Mr. Hamilton then asked for a hundred dollars to add to the eighty which the children had already raised for a bell. The audience eagerly responded with one hundred and twenty-eight dollars. Both services were largely attended, the room being crowded to its utmost capacity in the evening. There is joy in the hearts of the people at the Corner, a joy that was never known before. S.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Mrs. H. B. Raymond intends re-opening her singing school about Oct. 1.

Charles McMorrow is having his house newly painted.

Mary Buttermore has been secured as organist at the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase, of New Bedford, paid their friends here a visit early this week.

Charles Blackwell has hired the estate of the late Augustus Pratt, on High street, and will take possession at once.

Edson F. Fisher and wife returned from their New Hampshire trip Monday evening.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Mrs. Richard B. Smith's next Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. C. E. Mann, of Waterbury, Ct., is at this place paying her sister, Mrs. J. A. Hobson, a brief, but pleasant visit.

Two four leaved clover were found by E. Mabel French at her home Sunday morning, which is symbolic of good luck.

Joseph Taylor, Jr., has secured a position in the construction department of the Edison Electric Light Co., of Boston.

Letters remain in the East Weymouth post office for Mrs. Carrie M. Hunt, J. W. Arnold, Mrs. Mary A. Guy, Prof. A. N. Currier.

Tickets for the High School Reunion are for sale by Misses Lottie Lovell, Lucy Tucker, Jacob Denbroeder, and Charles Garey.

Services next Sunday in the Catholic church at 8 a. m., 10.15 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.; Vespers, benediction and instructions at 3.30.

Dr. Charles R. Greeley is to put into his dental rooms over the clothing store, a water motor. Messrs. B. F. Shaw & Son have discontinued the use of theirs.

An open meeting of the C. L. S. C. will be held this Friday evening at the residence of Mr. E. E. Thompson. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in the movement.

At a meeting of the Ladies Social Union connected with the M.E. Society, held last Wednesday week, $50 more was voted in addition to the $100 previously subscribed towards liquidating the debt on the parsonage.

Rev. Fr. Millerick has bought of Dr. G. W. Fay, for the Catholic parish, a strip of land on Broad street 15 feet front and running back quite a distance, thus making the church lot larger and more convenient.

A cat which E. Louis Nickerson took to South Scituate when he moved from this place, became homesick and ran back one night recently. Considering that she had been conveyed via railroad and shut in a close basket, it seems quite strange that pussy found her way back.

We are informed by Mr. Joseph A. Cushing that arrangements are nearly completed towards holding a concert at the M. E. Church, at which time the Ruggles Street Quartette and Mr. W. D. Leavitt, the noted organist, will render an excellent programme. Particulars cannot now be given, but will appear later.

A laborer named George Paine, employed by the Old Colony R. R. Co., sustained injuries to his arm while unloading dumps at the depot Monday, that will compel him to lay off for about six weeks. The arm, which was badly mangled, was dressed by Dr. J. C. Fraser.

Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Orcutt, residing on Myrtle street, celebrated their tin wedding. Friends and family connections from Holbrook, Brockton, Braintree and Hingham gathered, and in consequence the affair was a pleasing and enjoyable one. Gifts of money and useful articles were given to Mr. and Mrs. Orcutt. A collation and dancing closed the evening's festivities.

A little Italian girl, named Agnes Molicey and 5 years old, was rescued from instant death at the railroad station Wednesday evening by baggagemaster John P. Kennedy, who seeing the little one's peril sprang in front of the Plymouth express at the risk of his own life and landed her in a place of safety. Scores of people who witnessed the heroic act think that Mr. Kennedy should in some manner be recompensed.

Lawn tennis is becoming quite popular with our young men. Three courts have been laid out this summer and next season there will probably be several more. An interesting game came off last Saturday on Mr. Walter C. Dizer's ground, when Baker and Canterbury defeated Dizer and Pratt six sets out of seven, as follows: 6 to 2, 6 to 4, 9 to 4, 7 to 5, 1 to 6 (lost), 6 to 1, 6 to 2. Another match will be played Saturday, if the weather permits.

Mr. Jacob L. Raymond, son of Mr. Enos Raymond, has returned to East Weymouth, with his family, for a two week's visit. He is located in Quincy, Ill., where he has resided for four years past, and is in the furniture business, in company with his wife's father. Mr. Raymond came from Chicago with the Odd Fellows excursion party, which numbered about 800, requiring seventeen trains to transport the excursionists to Boston.

Death.

Wm. Gorman, of East Braintree, who died last Thursday week, bore a most excellent character and will be missed by a host of friends. The funeral service the following Saturday was attended by an unusual large number of friends and family connections. The interment took place at the Catholic cemetery.

Arrivals.

Mrs. Annie Burnell, sister of W. S. Wallace, arrived here from the west Tuesday. She came with the Odd Fellows excursion party from Chicago. Mr. L. D. North, formerly of the Landing, also arrived here the same day, on a visit to friends, and will stop about ten days.

Reading Circle.

The Union Reading Circle will meet with Mr. Chas. T. Crane next Tuesday evening. The work assigned for the evening is the consideration of the 8th era in English literature.

Liquor Raid.

The residence of Michael Garvey, on Webb street, was visited by officers White, Houghton and Fitzgerald last Saturday evening, and a seizure made of a half barrel of beer and a bottle of whiskey. Complaint has been made of the place by residents in the vicinity.

"Perley's Reminiscences."

The above named work written by Ben: Perley Poore contains reminiscences of his sixty years life in Washington from the administration of John Quincy Adams, to that of Grover Cleveland, is the great work of his life, and will be published by Hubbard Bros., of Phila., the first volume to be ready for delivery in October, the second in December, and will contain about 550 pages each, well illustrated. Published by subscription, and Gen'l B. F. Pratt has been appointed agent for the sale thereof, by order or otherwise. Description next week.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Annual Supper.

The North Weymouth Improvement Association gave their annual supper on Tuesday evening, in the Pilgrim church vestry. Seven o'clock was the hour for supper, when a hundred and forty ladies and gentlemen gathered around the tables, including the invited guests, and Caterer Blunt of Boston, who had been engaged to provide for the occasion, had the tables most invitingly spread with an abundance of everything that could be desired. The president, E. S. Beals, Esq., called the company to order and after a brief introductory speech, called upon Rev. Mr. Eaton, of the Landing, to invoke the Divine blessing. An hour was then occupied in discussing the rich bounties set before them, in which every one was ready to take a lively part, and when the inner man as well as woman were fully satisfied to their heart's content, the president announced the speakers for the evening.

Rev. Mr. Bolster, of South Weymouth was the first to be called up, and he commenced his remarks by citing several pleasing anecdotes. He spoke of the great improvements going on all over the country, and referred to the olden times when there was no railroads, steamboats, telegraphs or telephones, and contrasted those times with the present. He believed the present time to be the grandest period in the history of the world, alluding in particular to the great educational work being done all over the country. His remarks were listened to with much interest.

The next feature was a song by Mrs. Jennie Worster, who is a graceful and accomplished vocalist and she was enthusiastically applauded. Her singing is always pleasing as she has a fine voice full of music and entirely under control.

Ex-Gov. Long was next introduced and received hearty applause. He commenced by replying briefly to Mr. Bolster in jocose manner, causing much amusement, and then spoke at some length of the great changes that have taken and are taking place in every thing that is going on. The Improvement Associations which have been organized he believed were doing a great work morally, physically and intellectually, and he was glad to notice the excellent work which has already been done. He said he had just come from Dedham, where he had taken part in the 250th anniversary of the settlement of that town, and said he had a speech reserved for the next 250th anniversary of that good old town. Mr. Long said he hoped to be able to return to Washington in season to enter upon his duties there and delivered a very pleasant and eloquent eulogy of the high character of members of Congress. He closed by thanking the association for the cordial invitation extended to him, giving him an opportunity to be present on such a pleasant occasion. Gov. Long was followed by very able speakers, Rev. Mr. Leland of the Pilgrim church, Henry Thomas of the reportorial staff of the Weymouth GAZETTE, a duett by Mr. C. H. Newton and Mrs. Jennie Worster, and remarks from Secretary Newhall of the Landing. A letter was read by the president from Henry A. Nash Esq. Mr. Fisher, superintendent of schools, was the next speaker, after which the president called upon Mr. Jordan of the Landing. He declining, Mr. Warner of the Athens school took the floor and made a soul-stirring speech, followed by able remarks from Dr. Tower. Rev. Mr. Eaton was then called upon who gave a fine report of the improvement association at the Landing. Dr. Drake spoke briefly of the sanitary work in this village and Mr. Paine, secretary of the South Weymouth association, gave a brief report of what the association had done there the past year. Mrs. Worster by request then sung the song which is published in full. The remarks made by the speakers were both humorous and sentimental, which made the occasion one of the pleasantest and most enjoyable ever given by the association.

SONG, BY MRS. WORSTER.

On many a summer evening when I go out to drive,
I pass along your village and notice how you thrive.
I like to see your street lamps, your lawns so green and gay,
And much admire well, everything, as I pass on my way.
Your streets are all so neat and clean for many and many a mile,
And as we pass along this way, one cannot help but smile
And stop and ask this question, My good friend, please to say,
How is it it's so pleasant, at North Weymouth, down the Bay.
Then friends be glad and enjoy life while you may,
For life is short and pleasures pass away.
Keep on your work, a little day by day,
And all will say, There's no place like North Weymouth down the Bay.
But when we get acquainted with the people who live here,
And find out all their generous traits the matter seems more clear.
More persevering people you surely do not need,
I tell you in improvement North Weymouth takes the lead.
There's the Torreys, Bartletts, Bicknells, Beals, the Newtons, Dyer and Pratt,
The Burrells, Lovells, Curtis, Drake, and even more than that.
All meet and talk it over in a united way
And say, How we've improved it at North Weymouth down the Bay.
Then friends etc.
So now good friends we'll say good night to each and every one,
Your supper was most excellent and justice has been done.
These socials help to bind the bond of friendship strong and true,
And give you courage to go on in this your work so new.
And now my friends I hope you'll live for many and many a year,
And whenever you invite us you'll always find us here.
And when the friends leave here tonight, we're sure they all will say,
They always will remember North Weymouth down the Bay.
Then friends etc.

No. Weymouth, Sept. 21, 1886.

B. F. THOMAS, Esq.,
Sec'y N. W. Impm't Ass'n.

Dear Sir.—Your invitation to attend the annual supper of the N. W. I. Association to be given at the vestry of the Pilgrim church this evening was duly received, but I regret that a prior engagement will prevent me from being present.

Thanking you for your kind invitation, and with best wishes for the success of your association, which already has done so much for the improvement of your village,

I remain Your Ob't Servant,
HENRY A. NASH.

At the meeting of the North Weymouth Cemetery Circle, held the 14th inst., it was voted that an entertainment and sale be given the 9th and 10th of November next. The next meeting of the circle will be held in the vestry of the Pilgrim church Tuesday evening, 28th. A full attendance is desired.

The committee having the supper under their charge wish to tender their thanks to those who furnished music during the evening. To the invited guests and others who participated in making the evening one of enjoyment; also to the ladies who furnished flowers for the tables and to one and all who aided in making it a success.

More Light for the North.

One of the great improvements among the many which the people of Ward 1 have received from their improved facilities, under the new administration, has been three mails a day to and from our Post Office, morning, noon and evening. This has not been mentioned before and is due to the energy and credit of our new postmaster, J. R. Orcutt, Esq., and we are also informed that a money order office is to be established here, which has long been needed.

"To what end does the highest civilization tend?" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday afternoon.

Married, last Tuesday evening, at the parsonage, by Rev. Father Murphy, of Weymouth, Miss Sarah J. Doherty, of East Braintree, and Thomas F. McCue, of North Weymouth. The bridesman, was Ed G. Moore, bridesmaid, Miss Mary E. Doherty. A private reception followed at the bride's father's, which was attended by their most intimate friends. The young and hapy couple were the recipients of rich and elegant presents, including a very handsome chamber set, silver cake basket, silver castor, butter dish, silver sugar bowl, spoon holder, pickle jar, silver knives and forks, silver table spoons, tea spoons, silver sugar spoons, china tea set, Japanese tea set, lemonade glass set, glass table set, two glass fruit dishes, glass water pitcher, a beautiful dinner set, fancy milk pitcher, 1-2 doz. goblets, two China coffee cups and saucers, vinegar cruet, fancy bread plate, commode set, large platter and vegetable dish, China placque, pair French parlor vases, pastille vase, parlor clock, handsome tidy, two silver napkin rings, pair blankets, bed spread, tea pot, beautiful parlor rug. The newly married couple have leased a house on Moulton's court, off Bridge street, North Weymouth. May their lives be long and prosperous, and their home pleasant and happy.

Tickets for High School Reunion can be obtained of Herbert A. Newton, Augustus Beals, Fred Fisher, Miss Burgess and Mrs. Solon Blanchard.

N. M.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The fair at the Union church vestry had a successful opening Wednesday evening, and, from present indications, the financial results will compare favorably with those of similar occasions that have taken place there. The supper of course was the principal attraction during the early part of the evening, and from 6 to 8 o'clock the sixteen agreeable, obliging, and comely young ladies, who waited upon the tables, were kept busy in filling orders. The menu was a carefully prepared one, and consisted of cold tongue and ham, hot baked beans, brown bread and Indian pudding, apple, mince, squash and Washington pies, doughnuts and cheese cake, tea, coffee and ice cream. The sales tables were covered with a variety of useful and fancy articles, all of which should find purchasers before the close of the fair. The tables were in charge of different committees as follows:—pickles and preserves, Mrs. Alfred Tirrell, Mrs. E. J. Pitcher, Mrs. Fred Holbrook; grocery, Mrs. Wilson Tirrell and daughters; vegetables, Mrs. Jason Orcutt, Mrs. James Tirrell, Mrs. O. B. Bates; tinware and novelties, Mrs. J. A. Fogg; fancy glass ware, Mrs. E. E. Poole, Mrs. L. V. Tirrell; confectionery Miss Maria Nash, Miss Mabel Pierce. The entertainment Wednesday evening was prepared under the direction of Miss Bessie Bates and Miss Ella Clark and was given in the second story hall at 8.30 o'clock. It was a unique little affair and was most creditable to the young performers, who proved themselves fully as capable of entertaining as older people. The programme began with a recitation by Hattie Bolster which was followed by the representations of three little toad stools, and Bo-Peep; recitation, Helen Loud; pudding and milk contest, Arthur Bolster and Maggie Nettles; recitation, Fred Bolster. A bunch of buttercups was the closing feature of the programme, represented in costume as follows,—Scotch Gertie Strickler; German, Bertha Burrell; French, Gertie Bolster; real article Hattie Bolster; chinese, Sam Vining; Irish, Frank Bates; colored, Geo. Sellers. Thursday evening the entertainment was assigned to the Union Quartette, and tonight Mr. Alvah Raymond will appear in the role of the "Cranky Magician."

Miss Fanny Sprague contemplates giving a concert in the Union church some time during November, and to make the event one certain to be appreciated by the music loving people of South Weymouth and vicinity has engaged a number of distinguished artists including,—C. N. Allen, violinist, Avon D. Saxon, the popular baritone, who has just returned from a fine reception abroad, J. C. Bartlett tenor, and the Carol club, of which Miss Sprague is the first soprano.

Asst. Supt. French of the Old Colony road came out Tuesday to look over the ground about the station and to see what method of drainage could be adopted in case the town water is introduced into the station. It was thought that a satisfactory arrangement could be made for conducting the surplus water towards the meadow on the further side of the track, and there seems to be every reason to believe that the work will not be delayed very long. The yard will be filled in with gravel as soon as possible and in view of the condition of the yard after a rain storm the foot passengers would not object to having the improvement made right away.

About fifty members of Wildey Lodge with Gordon Willis as marshal, took part in the Boston parade of Wednesday, when fifteen thousand Odd Fellows were in line.

The Wednesday Night club have their regular meeting next week and will have the same question that was assigned for discussion at the last meeting.

Fred Moore, who has been studying for some time with Dr. Fraser of East Weymouth, has entered the Bellevue college, N. York city, where he will have unsurpassed facilities for gaining a knowledge of medicine and surgery.

The High School reunion committee met with Miss Fanny Sprague Thursday evening of last week when each part of the town was represented by members. The committee, appointed at the meeting previous to consider the matter of holding the reunion at Mechanics Hall, East Weymouth, reported that it would be inadvisable, all things considered, to make the change, and the committee voted unanimously to hold the reunion at the town hall. Mrs. Hobart of the Landing reported that Miss Grace Baker had kindly accepted the invitation to read a poem at the reunion, and other minor details were referred to individual members of the committee. By invition the committee meet next week Thursday evening with Mr. Leavitt Bates, treasurer of last year's committee.

Tickets for the High School Reunion can be procured of H. A. Thomas, Chas. T. Foster, E. P. Nash and Misses Mary Moore, Annie Deane and Fanny Sprague.

Union preaching services will be held in the Union church next Sunday evening at the usual hour, when Rev. Mr. Alvord will deliver the sermon. The revival of these public evening services at the churches will afford an opportunity for many to be present who are detained at home in the morning, and the hour is a convenient one for the great majority of people, who will no doubt find it interesting and profitable to attend.

The interest of next week will centre in the Agricultural fair which comes Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and in spite of some misunderstanding created by false reports, but which are fully ventilated by president Raymond's letter in the Gazette of this week, there will be a big crowd present and the show will have all the attractions of the best year of the society.

This has been a very dull week for news and the old town clock, out of respect to the deep thinkers and sleepers, has failed to disturb the monotony of the day or night by its familiar voice.

HENRY.

After a sea diet, to prevent boils and eruptions, and assist acclimation, use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Dental Notice.

My Dental business will be conducted until further notice by Wm. R. Sawyer, D. D. S., (formerly of East Weymouth). The office will be open Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week at residence as formerly.

EVERETT B. HOWE.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you

Presents.

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THREE TABLES, one each of the celeb-

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SFACTION GUARANTEED.

s—North Weymouth. 22-4t

ICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

subscriber has been duly appointed Ad-

atrix of the Estate of AGNES T.

late of Weymouth, in the County

of four on upholstery. Hat Trees, Desks, Office Tables and Chairs, Dining Chairs, Tables and Side Boards, Kitchen Furniture, &c.

BEDDING.—Spring Beds and Mattresses of all kinds, Pillows and Bolsters.

CARPETS. Straw, Oil, Linoleum, Cotton and Wool, several grades of All Wool, Tapestry and Brussels; Mats and Rugs. (Carpets made and laid at short notice.

CROCKERY. Very full stock. A dozen or more patterns of White and Decorated Dinner Sets. A full line of Baking Ware, all at low prices.

LAMP GOODS—Table Lamps. All kinds of Hanging Lamps and Chandeliers.

PAPER HANGINGS.—Always a Full Stock of our Best Styles.

CURTAIN GOODS. A Full Line of Curtains and Materials and the Very Best Fixtures in the market. (For the past ten years we have made a specialty of fitting Fixtures and Curtains.)

Undertaking Department.

Always on hand a full line of CASKETS, ROBES, &c. Special attention paid to Embalming and care of Bodies.

BRANCH STORE at So. Weymouth,

Where can be found a good line of the goods enumerated above. What you don't find here, Mr. Joy will be glad to take your order for, to be furnished from our Rockland store, or you will be heartily welcomed in our Rockland store.

C. L. RICE & CO.

Rockland, Sept. 1, 1886.

McARTHUR'S

SYR. SARSAPARILLA,

—AND—

COMPOUND SYRUP OF

Tolu, Tar and Wild Cherry,

Are the Specialties

offered at the well known store of

D. J. PIERCE & CO.

D. J. PIERCE. A. M. BACHELDER.

NEW GOODS!

—NOW—

New Spring Styles of

Paper Hangings & Borders.

A NEW LOT OF FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, AT 25c PER YARD.

HAMBURGS & INSERTIONS,

of our own importation.

Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots and Shoes.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS AND SMALL WARES.

Please call and examine, no trouble to show goods.

Timothy Smith,

INDEPENDENCE SQUARE. SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

PIONEER

Nantasket Beach

PHOTOGRAPHER,

AND PUBLISHER OF THE

SOUVENIR ALBUM OF NANTASKET AND SOUTH SHORE,

Located on the Beach, foot of Atlantic House Hill, near the Rocks.

Clubs, Societies, Military and Fire Companies, Bands, Teams, Yachts, Tents, Etc., PHOTOGRAPHED AND FINISHED IN TEN MINUTES.

Headquarters for Views of the Beach. Open daily through the season, from June 1 to Oct. 1. P. O. Address, Nantasket, Mass. After Oct. 1, South Scituate, Mass. G N 14

ANNUAL CATTLE SHOW!

—OF THE—

Hingham Agricultural and Horticultural Society,

—WILL BE HELD—

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28th & 29th, 1886.

The following attractions, in addition to the usual exhibition of stock on the grounds and of fruits and vegetables, etc., in the Hall, will be offered:—

TUESDAY,

FROM 10.30 to 12.30 O'CLOCK,

LIFE ON THE FRONTIER,

CAPT. HARRY HORN,

assisted by

HAPPY JACK SUTTON,

the greatest Bronchos Rider in the world, and

PEARL, THE COWBOY'S DAUGHTER

and famous Female Wild-Horse Rider, will give performances as follows:

1, Hurdle Race; 2, Exhibition of Western Horsemanship; 3, Shooting Standing; 4, Lassoing; 5, "Nursing the Tenderfoot"; 6, Pony Race against Lady Broncho; 7, Chase for a Wife, or Life on the Plains; 8, Pony Express.

At 1 o'clock.—BASE BALL MATCH—HINGHAM vs. MELROSE.

At 3:30 o'clock, THE WORLD-RENOWNED HORSE EDUCATOR,

Prof. W. H. Sanborn,

Will give a LECTURE and ILLUSTRATE it by Handling and Taming Vicious, Bolting, Pulling, Balking, Shying, Kicking and Running Horses, according to the most simple, practicle and humane method yet introduced. Any persons having Horses with the above habits, desirous of having them handled by the Professor, are requested to confer with ISAAC N. DAMON or GEORGE CUSHING, as early as possible.

At 4.30 o'clock.—Mirth-provoking Small Sports

will conclude the first day's attractions. Entries for the several Sports must be made to F. W. BREWER or FRANK P. DYER, on the morning of each day before 11 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY.

AT 10.30 O'CLOCK—PROFESSOR SANBORN

Will give a second LECTURE and EXHIBITION, illustrating his methods of Taming vicious Horses, introducing new features.

All o'clock, BASE BALL MATCH, Hinghams vs. East Weymouths.

From 2 to 3 o'clock, MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS,

Introducing laughable and amusing Races, such as TERRIBLE OBSTACLE RACE, FAT MAN'S POTATO RACE, SACK RACE, etc., etc.,

AT 3 O'CLOCK, CAPT. HARRY HORN,

Assisted by the COWBOYS, will give a second exhibition of **"Life on the Plains in the Far West."**

The Captain will begin his Exhibition by giving, from the Band Stand, a brief and vivid account of CUSTER'S LAST BATTLE, in which engagement he participated.

MUSIC: - - WEYMOUTH BAND.

At 12.30 o'clock p. m., a Procession will be formed under the direction of WILLIAM B. FEARING, Chief Marshal, and proceed to the Upper Hall for DINNER, which will be followed by addresses from distinguished speakers.

TICKETS:

Admitting to Hall and Grounds, Adults, **35 cents.** For Children under 14 years of age, **15 cents.** Horses in Harness, or otherwise, **25 cents each.**

SEASON TICKETS—[Not Transferable.]

Adults, **50 cents.** Children, **25 cents.** Horses, **50 cents.** Dinner Tickets, **$1.00.**

To make room for my new stock

OF NEW STYLES OF

PAPER HANGINGS

I will dispose of what I now have on hand,

At Extremely Low Prices.

PLEASE CALL AND INVESTIGATE.

—AT—

MARTIN BURRELL,

17 Commercial Street, East Weymouth. P. O. Box 245

We always hold ourselves in readiness

to perform all work connected with our trade.

Just now, that

STOVE OF YOURS

that was taken down last spring and stowed away, should be cleaned, polished and set up again.

This we can do to your entire satisfaction and at a very reasonable rate.

We call especial attention to our new stock of

Parlor and Cook Stoves.

—CONSULT US BEFORE PURCHASING—

EAST WEYMOUTH STOVE & HARDWARE STORE,

W. H. SPENCER, Prop'r.

C. L. RICE & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

FURNITURE, Ash, Walnut, Cherry and Mahogany Chamber Suits; Walnut, Cherry and Mahogany Parlor Suits and Lounges, in Hair Cloth, Plush, &c., &c., of our own upholstery. Hat Trees, Desks, Office Tables and Chairs, Dining Chairs, Tables and Side Boards, Kitchen Furniture, &c.

BEDDING.—Spring Beds and Mattresses of all kinds, Pillows and Bolsters.

CARPETS, Straw, Oil, Linoleum, Cotton and Wool, several grades of All Wool, Tapestry and Brussels; Mats and Rugs. (Carpets made and laid at short notice.

CROCKERY, Very full stock. A dozen or more patterns of White and Decorated Dinner Sets. A full line of Baking Ware, all at low prices.

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C. L. RICE & CO.

Rockland, Sept. 1, 1886.

NEWSLETS.

Copies of the statute forbidding sales of tobacco to boys under 16 are being sent to dealers.

An advance in coal is expected.

Brockton water supply has had a bad odor of late, but the first frost, it is said, will sweeten it.

Tickets for the reunion of the 38th Regiment at U. S. Hotel, Boston, Oct. 19, are now ready.

The temperance people of Brockton are moving to prevent the sale of liquor at the coming fair, on the grounds.

Many converts have been added to the Central M. E. church, Brockton, recently, under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Pitblado.

Shoe manufacturers say that as every thing that is used as material in shoes costs more than last year, higher prices must be realized for goods for the next season's trade.

The reunion and picnic of the Grand Army veterans, which was held at Abington was one of the most successful events ever undertaken by the posts in this vicinity. Over 3000 people attended and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

The Hanson speak very favorably of the Italians employed on the waterworks, and say that the result of their stay has been highly to the credit of these swarthy strangers, who by their peaceableness, politeness and good nature, not only happily disappointed the citizens, but by their musical and fun loving genius, contributed largely to the nightly entertainment of the villagers. Their departure therefore, has not been without many feelings of regret, on the part of the citizens.

Nearly one-half of the stock necessary to establish a national bank in Rockland has already been subscribed.

A bicycle club was formed in Rockland last week and a room is being fitted up as headquarters. The officers are president, Albert Whiting; vice president, William Brennan of North Abington; secretary and treasurer, Louis Reed.

The camp meeting Second Adventists at Hanover are healing the sick who attend their services, many claiming to have been relieved of bodily ills by the faith-cure.

Mr. Geo. L. Phillips, of Hanover, is a philosopher on summer recreation and personals of the press. He says he has not been the guest of anybody, nor has anybody been his guest during the season.

A curiosity is exhibited in Holbrook of a lamb with eight legs, standing on six and two on the back, and it has but one head, with two bodies. The freak came from Maine.

Mrs. Elmira Curtis, of Rockland, has in her possession a portion of a wedding dress of her grandmother's grandmother which was made 140 years ago. It is of white brocaded silk, and the goods, which are very costly, were imported from England. She was the mother of General Benjamin Lincoln of Revolutionary fame, and resided in Hingham.

There is a movement on foot in labor circles to form a shoe trade district. The object of this scheme is to have all the shoemakers of New England in this order and settle whatever difficulties may arise between themselves. It is not the idea to have the district a trades' union, but a district under the Knights of Labor.

When Mrs. Henry M. White of South Braintree returned from Maine recently, she brought with her two tame foxes which are cunning in their playful moods.

Jas. Rankin, of Easton, a poultry raiser, says that his experience proves that a profit of 100 per cent. can be realized in the business, his record showing a clear profit per hen last year of $5.20. A lot of ducks yielded him a profit of nearly $4 per duck, and he adds that he can clear more money with one-tenth of the labor and capital from each duck than from the best cow in his barn.

Elisha Morse of Braintree having completed his seventieth year on Saturday, Sept. 11, a few of his friends and relatives surprised him at his residence on Washington street. Some of the elderly people gave an exhibition of dancing in past days, accompanied by the French Band.

E. F. E. Thayer, Esq., had all his grapes stolen on Monday night. The tracks showed both large and small feet.

At the town meeting in Randolph, on the water question, it was voted that in case the Town of Holbrook does not take the necessary action on or before the first day of November next, to jointly take the waters of the Great Pond, with the town of Randolph as authorized by law, then the Water Commissioners of Randolph be and are hereby instructed to petition the next Legislature to grant authority for the Town of Randolph to take said waters of Great Pond separate, and with all the privileges as though said waters were taken jointly by both of said towns.

A printer named Thomas Rogers, only 26 years old, after a long spree, attempted his life, and drew up his will adding "It is my earnest desire and wish that the said speaker and all others who may participate or take part in said funeral ceremonies, shall not refer to or make mention of any God or immortality of the soul, and that no reference to the said name or matter be in anywise made at said time."

To the Citizens of Kansas City.

Having made a complete examination of the "Mexie Nerve Food," I can state that I do not find it to contain any substance whatever that would be injurious to health. I can further say that it is purely vegetable, and contains no alcohol; also, that I consider it a good nerve tonic. (Signed)

WM. JONES,

Prof. Analytical and Technical Chemistry in Kansas City Medical College.

250th Anniversary.

Dedham, our county seat, was packed with visitors last Tuesday, on the occasion of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of the town, for which elaborate preparations had been made. The music of church bells and roar of cannon heralded the day's doings, and a brilliant procession paraded the streets and interesting exercises were held in the Unitarian church. In the evening there was a grand reception in Memorial hall, with concert and dancing.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tennessee: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, and every affection of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial Bottles Free at D. J. Pierce & Co's Drug Store, Weymouth. Large Size $1.00.

THE TWENTY-SECOND

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Weymouth

AGRICULTURAL

—AND—

INDUSTRIAL

SOCIETY,

WILL BE HELD AT THE

Fair Grounds,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY,

Sept. 29 & 30, & Oct. 1, 1886.

TROTTING,

EXHIBITION OF

PROF. BURTON'S

DOG CIRCUS!

Bicycle Racing,

Ball Games,

DRAWING MATCH,

Exhibition in the Hall,

&c. &c.

FIRST DAY.

10.30 A.M. Bicycle Racing.

(Prizes Aggregating $130.)

First Event—2-Mile Race—1st Prize, $15.00 Field Glass; 2d, $8.00 Silver Medal.

10.30. Class 7, Draft Horses.

Class 1—Four Horse Teams—For best performance to wagon, $8.00; 2d, $3.00. For best driver of same, $2.00; 2d, $1.

Class 2—Two Horse Teams—Best performance to wagon, $4.00; 2d, $3.00; 3d, $2.00. For best driver of same, $1.50; 2d, $1.00; 3d, 50c.

Class 3—Two Horse Teams to Drag—Prizes same as in Class 2.

Class 4—Single Teams—Best horse to wagon, $3.00; 2d, $2. Best horse to drag, $3.00; 2d, $2.00.

Four-in-hand Exercise on the track, (light hitch). For the best performance with four-in-hand, consisting of straight and curved driving, backing, &c. 1st Prize, Nice Whip; 2d, Pair Gloves.

Committee—Alvin Hollis, Chairman; Jerry Russell, John Thompson.

11 A.M. Prof. Burton's $20,000 DOG CIRCUS,

In their inimitable performance, which has been received with greatest favor wherever exhibited.

11.30 A.M. Bicycle Race.

Second Event—1-2 Mile Race for a $10.00 Gold Medal.

1 P.M. Class 10, Trotting.

3-Minute Race. Purse, $80, divided.

1.30 P.M. Class 14, Trotting.

2.40 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Dog Circus.

FANCY BICYCLE RIDING BY

Prof. John Wilson,

Champion Star Bicyclist of the World.

whose riding has been pronounced to be truly wonderful, and he is without doubt the best bicyclist in America.

2 P.M. Bicycle Race.

Third Event—2-Mile Handicap. 1st Prize, $15.00 Silver Watch; 2d, $10.00 Opera Glasses; 3d, $5.00 Silver Medal.

2.30 P.M. BASE BALL.

Holbrooks vs. North Eastons. Purse, $100.

3 P.M. Bicycle Race.

Fourth Event—1-Mile Race. 1st Prize, $20.00 Silver Watch; 2d, $15.00 Gold and Silver Medal.

4 P.M. Bicycle Race.

Grand Handicap. Fifth Event—5-Mile Handicap. 1st Prize, $25.00 Gold Medal; 2d, $15.00 Stone King; 3d, $8.00 Silver Medal.

Bicycle Races to be governed by A. C. U. Rules. Entrance fee, 50c for each event. Entries close Sept. 23. Entries to be made to H. A. Spear, Box 318, South Weymouth, Mass.

SECOND DAY.

9.30 A.M. Class 1—BROOD MARES. Prizes, $6, $4, $2.

10 A.M. Class 2—COLTS & FILLYS, 1 yr. old and under 2, $6, $4, $2. Extra premium of $4 for best exhibition in harness.

10.30 A.M. Class 3—COLTS & FILLYS, 2 yrs. old and under 3, $6, $4, $2. Extra premium of $4 in harness.

11 A.M. DOG CIRCUS.

11 A.M. Class 4—COLTS & FILLYS, 3 yrs. old and under 4, exhibited in harness, speed to be considered. Prizes, $8, $5, $3.

11.30 A.M. Class 5—STALLIONS for general use, speed to be considered, in harness. Prizes, $15, $10, $5.

11.45 A.M. Class 6—FAMILY HORSES to be exhibited in four wheeled family carriages, containing not less than two adults. Speed not to govern the award. Prizes, $6, $5, $3. Committee—J. M. Cutting, Chairman; Waldo Jones, Scituate, Howard Pool, Rockland.

1.30 P.M. Class 11, Trotting.

2.30 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Class 15, Pacing Race.

Purse, $80, divided.

2.30 P.M. BASE BALL.

North Eastons vs. Samosets. Purse, $100.

3 P.M. DOG CIRCUS.

3.30 P.M. Class 12—WAGON RACE, for Horses that have no record better than 2.50. Wagons to weigh not less than 250 lbs. Purse, $50, divided.

THIRD DAY.

10.30 A.M. Class 8—WALKING HORSES, 1-2 mile heats. Purse, $11.

10.30 A.M. DOG CIRCUS.

11 A.M. COLT RACE.

1 P.M. GRAND CAVALCADE.

1.30 P.M. Class 13, Trotting.

2.45 Race. Purse, $80, divided.

2 P.M. Class 16, Trotting.

For horses with no record better than 2.30. Purse, $200, div.

2.30 P.M. BASE BALL.

Samosets vs. Holbrooks. Purse, $100.

2.30 P.M. DOG CIRCUS.

3 P.M. Class 9—RUNNING HORSES. Purse, $100, divided.

MUSIC:

Each Day by the American Band.

The Grounds will be opened at 9 A. M. each day.

EXCURSION TICKETS will be sold at the various stations of the O. C. R. R. at reduced rates, which will include admission to the Grounds.

ADMISSION TO THE GROUNDS, **30c.**

Children under 12, 15 Cts.

CARRIAGES, 25c.

Members and Contributors Season Tickets, 65 Cts.

ADMISSION TO HALL, FREE.

President—ALVAH RAYMOND.
Treasurer—GEORGE W. BATES.
Secretary—O. B. BATES.
Supt of the Hall—SAMUEL S. SPEAR.
Supt of Grounds—JAMES MOORE.
Supt of Stock—QUINCY L. REED.
Supt of Tents—WM. B. HERSEY.
Track Committee—DANIEL BARROWS, HORACE M. HUNT, J. R. WILDE.
Judge of Race—J. TYLER HICKS.
M. A. J. FRANCIS A. BICKNELL, Chief Marshal.
GEO. B. BAYLEY, Chief of Police.

MR. EDITOR:—It was not my intention to say one word in regard to the ill feeling at East Weymouth towards the committee on entertainment at the coming fair of the W. A. & I. Society; but there has been so many falsehoods and misrepresentations in circulation that I feel it my duty, as chairman of that committee, to say a few words.—And let me state right here that the Ranger Base Ball Club has always been a favorite of mine, both as a club and as gentlemen in membership and management, and it has always been my aim to favor them at all times. Now this whole difficulty arose from a little misunderstanding on the part of the committee, which was strengthened by the club not calling upon them in previous years to make arrangements. As soon as we discovered that we were misinformed (after the contract had been made as per programme), I called upon Mr. Spear, who had the games in charge, and told him we must have the Rangers and Randolphs, and he was of the same opinion. We had $50 that had not been used and so anxious was the committee to have them play that five men put their hands into their pockets to the tune of $10 each and made the purse $100. I sent to the manager at East Weymouth, stating that if he would come to my house on the 13th, a satisfactory game could be arranged; but not hearing from him I telephoned to East Weymouth and Randolph for the managers to visit me on the evening of the 14th. The manager of the Randolph club arrived at 9 o'clock and he found Mr. Spear and myself in waiting. The manager said he would drive down to East Weymouth and bring the East Weymouth manager, but I waited until nearly 1 o'clock and nothing more was heard from them, either by word or in person. Now that was not showing much courtesy to one who had always favored them in the past, neither was it the way that manager Connell did business. Had he been manager a good game could have been arranged, as the other clubs were willing to play at any time the committee might fix.

After I heard that the E. Weymouth would not play and that the Randolph would like to play the Colored Nine of Boston, I offered them the same chance and they replied, after criticizing the committee to quite an extent, that they would not play at the Fair, as they had promised the East Weymouth club that they would not play. Now how can we get clubs to play when they meet and agree not to play, and are the committee responsible for it? I do not believe that the Ranger B. B. club, knowing them, as I do, to be fair men, would after taking into consideration the past record of their business with the committee, for a moment think of getting up any kind of a time for the sole purpose of blocking the wheels of their own town fair, and the time is not far distant when all who take a hand in such a thing will deeply regret it.

Now a few words in regard to the Band. As the Society lost a great deal of money at last year's fair the Directors thought it best to have but one band this year. There were but five of the Directors from the South part of the town of the eighteen present at the meeting, and a motion to hire the band that would play the cheapest was made by one who does not live in the south village, and was seconded by a resident of another village, when it was voted. Mr. G. A. Howe was chosen a committee, with instructions not to go out of town for music, and he states that the American Band gave him their price as $140 for three days. He then called upon the Weymouth Band, who said they could not give figures for three days, but would play one day for $60, or two days for $100. Mr. Howe had no power to act differently from the vote of the Directors, and if the East Weymouth people think that the American Band is the preference of the Directors because the band reside in So. Weymouth, they are laboring under a great mistake. So slight was the feeling in the south village that the night the committee on programme met not one knew what music Mr. Howe had engaged, and a person was sent to his house for information. But very few people know how hard it is for a committee to prepare an entertainment for a three days fair, and if any East Weymouth men would like to be on that committee, and will forward their request to me, I guarantee that they will have the chance to act.

A. RAYMOND.

Lines composed by Mrs. L. H. Kidder on the death of Edith, daughter of George E. Fairbanks,

AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED TO THE MEMORY OF EDITH.

When the Sabbath bell is ringing,
And we gather one by one,
We shall not forget dear Edith,
She has joined the heavenly throng.

Her teacher, she will miss her
From her once accustomed place.
Her classmates, they will sorrow
For that young and smiling face.

She was a kind and loving daughter,
A sister, good and true,
Her days on earth are ended;
Her pains and sufferings through.

They saw her in anguish and suffering lie
Their bosoms were tortured with pain
But now she inhabits a mansion on high
Where she never will suffer again.

Her school-days now are all ended;
The vacation now is o'er,
No one can fill the vacant chair
For that form you see no more.

No more you clasp that snowy hand;
No sound from Edie, dear;
But all is sad and lonely now,
And her voice we cannot hear.

Weep not for her the young and pure
The kind and gentle-hearted,
Who like a rainbow fading here
Just smiled and then departed.

She has gone to that bleat land above,
Where angel lyres are breathing;
And seraphs around her spotless brow
Immortal flowers are wreathing.

L. H. K.

Secretary of State Peirce.

The Boston Commonwealth, of which E. E. Williams, Esq., is associate editor contains the following well-deserved tribute to Secretary Peirce, which will be heartily endorsed by the press and the public in this locality:

The genial and capable secretary of the Commonwealth, Hon. Henry B. Peirce, need have no serious fears that the people of Massachusetts hold him in any less esteem for his action, in conjunction with other soldiers, in opposing the Lovering pension bill before the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at its recent meeting in San Francisco. There is no more patriotic man connected with the Grand Army than Capt. Peirce, but he has distinct and individual opinions regarding matters which affect the welfare of the soldiers of the country. It cannot be that any member of the Grand Army would cut at the polls a comrade who has served his country and the state as well as has Capt. Peirce. Rather should he be strengthened in popular approval for the manly stand he has taken against what he has deemed to be an undesirable pension proposition. The voters of the Bay State, who like to see fair play and justice meted out, will look to it that no change is made, at the coming election, in the office which has never been more capably filled than by its present incumbent.

Vicissitudes of Life.

The ups and downs in the life of a business man are vividly shown in the career of Mr. J. W. Brigham, of New Orleans, brother of the well known tack maker, H. H. Brigham. The Whitman Times says that he left that town about forty years ago for New Orleans, where he went into the wholesale boot and shoe business, and rapidly accumulated an enormous fortune. He frequently visited Boston, where he kept an elegant suite of rooms at Parker's, and a carriage at his disposal, and would drive out to his native place whenever opportunity offered. Among the many anecdotes related of him, it is said that wishing to visit Martha's Vineyard with some friends, and failing to find accommodation in the existing regular lines of travel, he hired a steamer at the trifling expense of $700, and was thus able to make the trip comfortably. Just before the war he came north and purchased $100,000 worth of boots and shoes which he sold on time all over the South and at the same time invested a very large sum in cotton. Then the war broke out and he was never able to collect anything for his boots and shoes and to cap the climax, General Butler entered New Orleans and confiscated all his cotton. This ruined Mr. Brigham's financial standing, and it is believed that he died a poor man.

Hingham Cattle Show.

The annual fair, or as the posters name it, cattle show, of the Hingham Agricultural and Horticultural society will occur next week Tuesday and Wednesday. The committee on sports have prepared a programme which should and doubtless will attract a large attendance. On Tuesday from 10.30 to 12.30, Capt. Harry Horn assisted by 'Happy' Jack Sutton and 'Pearl,' the cowboy's daughter, will give exhibitions of riding, shooting, lassooing, etc., riding bucking horses, and wild horses, shooting standing and while on horseback, pony race, hurdle race, pony express, breaking wild horses and "nursing the tender foot." At one o'clock there will be a game of base ball between the Hingham and Melrose clubs; and at 3.30 the world renowned horse educator, W. H. Sanborn, will give a lecture and illustrate it by handling and taming all styles of vicious and faulty horses offered for his treatment. At 4.30 mirth provoking small sports will conclude the day's attractions. On Wednesday Capt. Horn will give a lecture and exhibition at 10.30; from two to three there will be miscellaneous sports—fat man's race, potato race, etc., and at three o'clock Capt. Horn, assisted by the cowboys will give a second exhibition of life on the plains in the far west. Music for both days will be furnished by the Weymouth band.

An additional attraction to the entertainment of Wednesday is the base ball match between the Hingham and East Weymouth clubs, at 1 p. m., which will be an animated contest.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are **Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc.** If allowed to continue, **Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption,** and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system **Hereditary Scrofula,** and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla,* with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia,* the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron,* and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

[Analytical Chemists.]

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. *Those Pimples and Blotches* which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why have that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Dyspepsia? What make you tremble so? Your nerves are all out of tune, and need something quick to assist nature to repair the damage which your folly has caused. Take SULPHUR BITTERS. It is not a cheap rum or poor whiskey. Bitters is not a cheap glass like other preparations claim to be, but is composed of simples, Roots, Barks and Herbs, combined with the JUICE OF SULPHUR in such proportions as to make NATURE'S GREAT NURSER.

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a Teaspoonful. It is the *best and cheapest* medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure. A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive an elegant set of fancy cards free.

HALE'S HONEY is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c.; $1.
GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP heals and beautifies, 25c.
GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions, 25c.
HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE—Black & Brown, 50c.
PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 Minute, 25c.
DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a sure cure, 50c.

Ayer's Ague Cure stimulates the action of the liver, cleanses the blood of malarial poison, and renews the system to renewed vigor. Warranted to cure Fever and Ague.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. J. Pierce & Co.

Take Warning

And don't let the germs of that vile disease Catarrh take root and flourish in your system. Sulphur Bitters will prevent this and make you strong and healthy.—Editor Weekly Press.

Ladies should all use Ford's superior Standard Flavoring extracts. Sold by C. S. FORD, retailer of teas, coffee and spices. G tf

Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

In North Weymouth, Sept. 17, Mary Emma, daughter of Lawrence Landry, aged 1 year, 11 days.

In Cohasset, Sept. 19, Francis C., son of Francis C. and Edith Welch, aged 4 years, 11 months, 7 days.

In Hingham, Sept. 18, Martha E., wife of Joseph Sprague, aged 71 years, 9 days.

In Hingham, Sept. 22, Lillias, widow of the late Charles Campbell, aged 65 years. Her funeral will take place from her late residence on Fort Hill street, this (Friday) afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

In Boston Highlands, Sept. 19, John M. Lincoln, aged 67 years, 6 months. His remains were brought to Hingham yesterday for interment.

Reliability, Accuracy

—AND—

COLLEGIATE KNOWLEDGE,

—AT THE—

Weymouth Drug Store

[ESTABLISHED A. D. 1840.]

SMITH & MORGAN, Prop'rs.

PHARMACY WE consider our profession, and offer to the public all official preparations of the latest Pharmacopoeia.

We also offer as in past years, our well known and choice specialties, including

SMITH'S BEEF IRON AND WINE,
" SARSPARILLA,
" CORN REMOVER,
" ASTHMA CURE,
" HAIR TONIC,
" VEGETABLE CANKER CURE,
" EMULSION COD LIVER OIL,
" ELIXIR CALISAYA,
" IVORY TOOTH POWDER,
" DISINFECTANT,
" JAMAICA GINGER EXTRACT,
" AMERICAN BALSAM,
" REFINED COD LIVER OIL,
" LIVER PILLS,
" WORM LOZENGES,
" CREAM of ENGLISH GLYCERINE,
" COUGH DROPS (Dr. Burgess'),

All prepared in our laboratory from selected drugs.

SMITH & MORGAN,

Pharmaceutical Chemists,

WEYMOUTH, - - MASS.

BENJ. F. SMITH, Ph. G.
FRANK H. MORGAN, Ph. G.

Tenement To Let.

OVER the Fruit Store, Washington street. Apply to DR. A. G. NYE, Weymouth.

To Let!

A Tenement of five rooms, over the Weymouth Clothing Store, with town water in the sink. Apply to DR. C. R. GREELEY.

Sunday Accommodation.

ON and after Sept. 19 the subscriber will run a coach every Sunday, to connect with trains at Braintree, leaving Lincoln square at 8.20, Garfield square at 8.35, and Washington square at 8.40 a. m.

A. L. HOBART.

For Sale!

A Goddard Buggy, run 2 years. Also, a 2 seated Derby Wagon, run 2 months. Both carriages were made to order for the present owner. May be seen at stable of

GN-22-4w EDWARD BICKNELL, King Oak Hill, North Weymouth.

NOTICE!

THE undersigned is now prepared to receive orders for

Cleaning Carpets, also for Putting Down Carpets, old or new.

All orders will receive prompt attention and satisfaction will be guaranteed in every case.

Orders may be left at the store of Ford & Phillips or at the Post Office, East Weymouth.

GN-22-4w Wm. White.

VERY CHOICE

Creamery Butter

CHEESE,

Sweet Potatoes.

—AT—

HUNT & CO.,

64 Front Street, Weymouth Landing

JOSEPH TOTMAN, - - AUCTIONEER

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Norfolk, will be sold at Public Auction, on

MONDAY, OCT. 4th, 1886,

at 2 o'clock P. M., at the store of the subscriber in East Weymouth,

The whole of the real estate of THOMAS F. HOGAN and JOHN H. HOGAN, late of Weymouth, deceased.

Terms made known at Sale.

ZECHARIAH L. BICKNELL, Administrator.

East Weymouth, Sept. 16, 1886.

E. WALTER ARNOLD,

—DEALER IN—

FINE GROCERIES,

North Weymouth Depot Store,

5 lb. Boxes

CREAMERY BUTTER.

GN-38-tf

Perfect Rest. Perfect Lounge. No Mattress Needed. $10 & $35 Great Satisfaction Lounge. Patented Inside Spring Mattress.

Send for Circular. S. GRAVES & SON, 381 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

GEORGE L. WENTWORTH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

PRACTICES in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Conveyances, contracts and wills carefully drawn. Wills probated and intestate estates administered. Collections attended to with promptness and despatch.

Evening Office, 25 Main Street, South Weymouth. 15 1y

Assessors' Notice.

THE Assessors of the Town of Weymouth hereby give notice that they have delivered to Alfred O. Crawford, Esq., collector of taxes for said town, a correct list of the taxes duly assessed upon the inhabitants, non-residents and bank shares of the town aforesaid, with a warrant in due form of law for collecting the same; and that by a vote of the Town, to all persons who shall voluntarily pay their whole tax on or before the 20th day of October next, a discount of four per cent. will be made. And also by a vote of the town, the collector is required to coll

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of .... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the .... Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with .... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the .... Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Health.

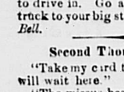
Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 3 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
GILMAN B. LOUD,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Baldness. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is more to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use,

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to early the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, etc. Hindercorns, the ladies' friend. Stops all pain. Gives instant rest. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cure when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hindercorns, N. Y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

R. F. RAYMOND,

Teacher of Piano, Organ

AND

MUSICAL COMPOSITION.

(Sixteen years experience.)

Terms, $15 for a Course of 29 Lessons.

No 1 Water Street, East Weymouth.

Couldn't Get In.

"What class do you want to enter your horse in?" said the president of the agricultural fair as he met the honest farmer at the gate.

"Enter my hoss! I ain't got no hoss to enter nowhere."

"Don't want to put either of your horses on the track?"

"No, sir."

"Got a wheel of fortune or any such thing you want to set up?"

"Naw!"

"Then what are you driving in with the team and wagon for?"

"Why, I've got a pun'kin here four feet high and a lot of big corn and some o' the best squashes in the whole country and there's a two year old steer tied behind the wagon that beats anything you ever see, I know!"

"That may all be, my friend, but this is no place for you. If you've got a horse that you want to put on the track or any kind of a confidence game you might come in, but as it is we have no room for you. Come, move on there, and give Colonel Toeweight a chance to drive in. Go and feed your garden truck to your big steer." —*Estelline (Dak.) Bell.*

Second Thoughts Are Best.

"Take my card to Miss Smawkins. I will wait here."

"The missus has gone out."

"Very well; I will wait."

"I'll send down her father, sir."

"On second thoughts, I won't wait." —*Call.*

Hoss-Flies.

"Speaking of hoss flies" said the black-smith as he brought his hand down upon an old pioneer with green head and blue-tipped wings, "this isn't a fust-rate year for 'em—not nigh as good as last. The idea that they don't flourish and grow fat in the city is all bosh, though I do reckon they bloom earlier and grow bigger out in the country. Look at that!"

He smashed another which was fastened to the left shoulder of a truck horse, and continued:

"The country hoss brings 'em in by the dozens, and one the size of that feller will bite to lift 'em right off their feet. In June I sent my sorrel out to pasture. I was out to see him about the 1st of July, and he was all right. I went out again the 15th, and he was all run down. He stood in green grass a foot high, and I could not understand what the trouble was until I hung around a bit. Then I saw it was hoss-flies. A drove of about seventy-five of 'em tackled him while I was there. The minit they lit down that hoss started, and he run eight times around a ten-acre lot before he let up. Then I went over and clubbed 'em off."

"Clubbed?"

"Exactly, young man. I'm telling you straight that some of them flies was as big as spring chickens, and you'd better have had a bill dog bite you. Some of 'em actually turned on me and showed fight, and when I got through mashing 'em that hoss was a bloody sight to see. There's a country plug over in the corner. See him hump and gather. It's hoss-flies at work on mortal spots. Come over and examine."

There were seven big horse-flies drawing blood from the animal, and the black-smith brushed 'em off with the remark:

"They've taken a clean pint o' blood out of his system, and five bushels of oats won't put it back. It's a wonder to me that you newspaper men fool around so much with the Eastern question, the Mexican affair, ea thquakes and sich, to the utter exclusion of the hoss-fly. Where does he come from? What good is he? Why doesn't he chaw grass or grain instead of hoss-flesh? Jest you open up on these vital questions and you'll increase your circulation by 20,000 in no time at all. The hoss-fly subject is one of national importance, and I'll vote for no candidate not pledged to keep down the greenheads."

And he made a wicked pass with his sledge-hammer at a fly sailing over from a grocer's horse to one owned by a baker, missed him by an inch, and went back to his work on a new shoe.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

Sculling Match Between Beach and Gaudaur.

The Australian Wins the Race by 5 1-2 Seconds.

A dispatch from London, Sept. 18, says The race this afternoon between Beach and Gaudaur over the Thames championship course, from the new bridge at Putney to the Ship tavern, Mortlake, for £100 and the sculling championship of the world, was one of the most hotly contested in the memory of the present generation of oarsmen. The American was beaten, but he made the games fight possible, and Hamm, his trainer, says that he is confident that if Gaudaur had had another week in England, he would have been the victor. At the end of the race the men rowed together and shook hands. Beach said, with emphasis: "Gaudaur, you re the best man I ever met—the best man in the world." The American modestly replied: "Thats you're fastest to-day."

Gaudaur wore the crimson jersey and blue cap. The veteran ex-champion, Harry Kelley, piloted the American from the bows of an eight-oared cutter, and Tom Green did the same service for the Australian. Gaudaur had the best of the start, and in a dozen strokes had a quarter-length lead. He then settled down to a 34 stroke, while Beach was pulling 36. The latter gradually gained, and at the concrete wall he had a slight advantage. Here they were rowing, Gaudaur 33, Beach 34. The Australian, inch by inch, crept by and at Dorset villa had gained a length's lead. Gaudaur here seemed tired and rolled somewhat. Beach continued to gain to Hammersmith bridge, which he shot in nine minutes. Gaudaur then being five seconds behind. Beach narrowly missed fouling the pier, and, having to shorten his right-hand scull, lost a little. Gaudaur took advantage of this, and without hurrying a stroke, lifted his shell ahead at such a pace that he got even with the Australian at Chiswick Church. Here Beach stopped an instant, missing one stroke. Gaudaur pushed on. Kelly shouting to him: "Go on, he's dead!" But Beach was not dead, and with all his power he forged along. His spurt came near proving fatal to his chance, however, for just as he was drawing to a level with Gaudaur he was again obliged to stop, this time for at least five seconds. His head dropped and everybody thought he was done up. A hundred to five was offered on Gaudaur, on the umpire's steamer, with no takers. The American got a good lead of two lengths meantime, but Beach's wonderful staying powers enabled him, after his brief rest, to resume.

The detail of the time was as follows: Creek, 1m. 29s.; the steps 2m. 52s.; crab tree, 1 mile 1 furlong 4m. 51s.; soapworks, 7m. 20s.; Hammersmith bridge, 9m.; Chiswick church, 10m. 58s.; Barnes bridge, 13m. 58s.

A RACE OFF MARBLEHEAD.

Relative Merits of Galatea and Mayflower to Be Settled.

On the 20th M. Edward Burgess and Mr. George H. Richard, representing Gen. Charles G. Paine of the sloop Mayflower, went on board the cutter Galatea at Newport for the purpose of settling once for all the relative merits of the English and American type of yacht. Before they left the Mayflower, Gen. Paine had prepared notes for Mr. Burgess to guide him in making arrangements for the match which Gen. Paine so much desired before the Galatea sailed for "home." After the customary greetings on the Galatea, Mr. Burgess introduced the business he was delegated to transact, and said Gen. Paine desired that Lieut. Henn should have a race in which the conditions would be entirely satisfactory to him and suited to the cutter, entirely devoid of any technical questions, and where the result could not in any way be questioned; in fact, reasonable propositions from Lieut. Henn would be accepted without argument. Lieut. Henn was much pleased with the spirit shown, and at once began to make suggestions as to the proposed match. He said he preferred to have a good wholesail breeze, in which working topsails could be carried, but he did not want a gale of wind. He said that Commodore Hovey of the Eastern Yacht Club would be acceptable to him as referee, and Mr. Burgess agreed to take Commodore Hovey. As both parties apparently desired a race, the conditions were not reduced to writing, and the match stands as a verbal agreement among gentlemen. "How about the force of the wind?" asked Mr. Burgess. Lieut. Henn answered: "That is left, as I understand, with Commodore Hovey, with the exception that the boats were not to be started in a light air or in a gale. I am willing to leave the entire management in Commodore Hovey's hands."

The prize is to be a $500 cup.

The yachts are to report at Marblehead at once, subject to the order of Commodore Hovey.

Mr. Richards, Gen. Paine's law partner, was asked yesterday afternoon: "When will the race take place?" "It may take place Wednesday," he answered. "It cannot take place on Thursday or Sunday, because Gen. Paine will be engaged on those days. You know Gen. Paine is to be tendered a reception at the club house Thursday night. Practically, Lieut. Henn made all the conditions."

A LUNATIC BOILED ALIVE.

The Terrible Death of a Careless and Brutal Keeper.

Patrick McCarthy, a helpless paralytic and lunatic at the Flatbush (L. I.) insane asylum, was boiled to death there Saturday afternoon, 18th inst. He was given in charge of Keeper Charles M. Edgerton to be carried to his daily bath. Edgerton had prepared the bath, and dropped McCarthy into it in the unceremonious fashion usual at such institutions. The man screamed and struggled, but was kept in the water for several minutes, until other keepers and the physicians were brought in by his cries. He was then unconscious and presented a horrible appearance. The scalding water had literally boiled him alive. His skin and much of his flesh had peeled off, and his whole body presented a sickening, pulpy sight. Everything possible was done for him, but he died in two hours. Edgerton is 48 years old, and has been employed in the asylum hospital for three years. In that time he has been three times discharged for drunkenness, but has always, by some mysterious influence that he possessed, been reinstated. He was at once discharged after the occurrence of Saturday. He claims that at the time he was perfectly sober, and that he tried the bath with his hand before putting McCarthy into it, and did not think it too hot. Attention by the event has been attracted to the terrible condition of things at the Flatbush institution. Built for only 1100 patients, over 1500 are crowded into it. The keepers are poorly paid and incompetent. The medical superintendent, paid a large salary for managing the institution, lives and practices medicine in Brooklyn, and calls at the asylum just as he would on a private patient. Stories of cruel and inhuman treatment of patients by brutal keepers, of systematic neglect, poor food, and much of it, and other abuses are current among those having knowledge of the inside affairs of the asylum. The county board of charities and corrections will begin a thorough investigation, primarily of the McCarth case, and enumerating with it the whole management of the institution. It is announced that hereafter the medical superintendent will be compelled to live on the place and give up his private practice.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MRS. LANGTRY and her dramatic company are to sail soon for America.

A NEW play is being written by Alexandre Dumas in collaboration with Meilhac.

MISS MARY ANDERSON announces that she will spend the autumn season traveling in Ireland.

NEW YORK CITY pays $18,500 for free outdoor concerts in the various parks this season, and Boston $5,000.

MISS JULIA WEBBER, late leading lady with Mlle. Rhea, has been engaged for a like position with Lotta this season.

THE Prince of Wales recently attended a theatre in Homberg, and the price of the seats usual in such occasions were doubled.

IT is said that Mr. Wilson Barrett's scenery and properties, which he will bring to this country with him from London, will occupy a ship space of 250 tons.

MLLE. FORSTER is announced at Manager Mapleson's prima donna for his English provincial season, with Sig. Runcio and Sig. Del Puente as others of his leading principals.

BERNHARDT will play but fourteen weeks in this country, and will repeat none of her engagements. She will present "Fedora," "Adrienne," "Frou-Frou," "Camille" and "Le Sphinx."

BARTLEY CAMPBELL, the dramatist, still continues to play his parts with Joe Dion at Bloomingdale Insane Asylum, New York City, and talks incoherently about his plays and dramatic company.

COUNT LEO TOLSTOI, the Russian novelist, has just completed a play which is based upon Russian legends relating to the invention of brandy by the devil. His Satanic Majesty plays an important role in the drama.

MME. PATTI recently entertained Henry Abbey, the American theatrical manager, at her Welsh castle. She kept the American flag flying all day Sunday in honor of her guest, who says that she lives in royal style and has over sixty servants to wait upon her.

A UNIQUE musical organization will be heard in Boston this winter in the star course. The Alpine Choir and Tyrolese Company will make their first appearance in America and present one of the peculiar and fascinating programmes that only the people of Switzerland can devise.

A COMIC opera will be produced in a few weeks at the London Gaiety called "Dorothy," by Mr. B. C. Stephenson and Alfred Cellier. A feature of this production (which will be mounted under the care of Mr. Charles Harris) will be a chorus of the oldest and ugliest women to be found in London, who will be employed as a foil and contrast to the well-favored damsels of opera bouffe.

NEWS NOTES.

DOMESTIC.

Seamen of the schooner Thomas Boozo of Philadelphia deserted at Biddeford, Me., and threaten trouble unless paid off.

The Massachusetts prison commissioners recently visited the State prison and examined into the work in progress on the extension of the wing containing the hospital. It is proposed to remove the two-foot stone partition and substitute one of boards, as it is thought that dampness arises from the stones. The would give four additional rooms.

The Lancaster National bank of Clinton, Mass., has been sued for $100,000 by Benjamin Snow of Fitchburg and Elisha Brimhall of Clinton, the two receivers of the Lancaster Savings bank, who were associated with William S. McNeill.

The crew of the schooner Mord Castle have arrived at Gloucester, Mass., and report that while lying at Port Mulgrave, N. S., Collector Bourenot of Port Hawkesbury, accompanied by the crew of the cruiser Howlett, came on board and seized the vessel for smuggling two years ago.

Samuel G. Snelling, ex-treasurer of the Lowell Bleachery Company has been sentenced to seven years in the state prison for embezzlement.

The Onset Street Railway Company at Wareham, Mass., has declared a dividend of 5 1-2 p r cent.

A banquet is to be tendered to Justin McCarthy on his visit to Boston in October.

Treasurer Jordan of the Boston fund, reports more than $66,000 collected for the relief of Charleston.

The health of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is seriously affected by the death of her husband.

Dexter P. Wager, a farmer near Troy, N. Y., cut the throat of his little daughter in a fit of insanity.

Dr. Edward Aveling and Wilhelm Liebknecht addressed a large socialistic gathering at Harlem, N. Y., on Saturday, 18th.

The reputation of a naval officer at Washington has been tarnished by a brother officer using his name in a New York escapade.

The first through train over the Baltimore & Ohio's new road to Philadelphia for the South and Southwest were run on the 18th. The company will begin to take through passengers from New York, using the Jersey Central tracks.

Secretary Bayard denies emphatically all knowledge of the report that Mr. Manning is to go to Austria as minister. He says Randolph Tucker was never considered in connection with the Austrian mission.

The corner-stone of the new Roman Catholic orphan asylum, Erie street and Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, was laid by Bishop Wigger. The building will be of Philadelphia brick and four stories high. The estimated cost is $100,000.

The San Antonio and Aransas Pass Railway Company has filed a deed of trust in the county clerk's office in favor of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York for $10,000,000.

A five story warehouse in Chicago, valued at $250,000, and containing $100,000 worth of goods, has fallen in and is totally wrecked.

The $1 silver certificates will be put in general circulation in about two weeks. The Grant vignette has been selected for the fives.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Postmaster General Vilas and Asst.-Gen. Bryant of the postoffice department have returned to Washington.

The postmaster-general has appointed John Tucker a fourth-class postmaster at Boylston Centre, Mass.

The sales of postage stamps, envelopes, postal cards, etc., for August were 12.06 per cent., or 1,012,686 greater than in the same month of 1885.

At the interior department, the published report that Secretary Lamar has given instructions to martial law in Oklahoma from the seat of war is emphatically denied. Assistant Secretary Muldrow says that Mr. Lamar has gone away to get rest and, incidentally, to prepare his Calhoun address.

The president has appointed Harrity of Philadelphia in removing competent and expert employes because they were Republicans, replacing them with inefficient and inexperienced men, will be brought to the President's attention by the Civil Service Reform Association of Philadelphia.

Secretary Manning has stated that he doesn't want the Austrian mission.

Alvin D. Brock, who has achieved a good deal of prominence as a protege and friend of James G. Blaine in the government printing office at Washington, has resigned his position as foreman of the job printing room in the government printing office.

FOREIGN.

It is understood that Sir William White, British minister at Bucharest, will soon succeed Sir Edward Thornton as ambassador to Turkey.

The Russian agent at Sofia has officially threatened to suspend relations with Bulgaria if the government yield to the Sobranjes demand for the punishment of the revolutionary committee.

Two serious riots occurred at Liverpool on the 19th. One resulted from an encounter between Orangemen and Nationalists; the other had its origin in inflammatory speeches made at a socialistic meeting in Toxteth Park. The police experienced the greatest difficulty in suppressing the outbreaks. Many of the rioters were arrested.

The Prince of Wales suggests to the Lord Mayor of London, as a suitable memorial of the Queen's jubilee, a permanent Imperial Colonial and Indian Institute.

The convention of philosophers and surgeons at Berlin is attended by about 5000 delegates from all parts of the world, including America.

Emperor William has recovered from his recent illness.

The prefect at Panama has issued a decree ordering general vaccination, but they neglected to have been appointed at the public expense.

Much satisfaction is felt on the isthmus at the fact that the Pacific Mail Company has resumed the business, and that the United States mail steamer, which for some time were brought via Jamaica and elsewhere, causing delay.

Dr. Manuel Carmoney Villa of Panama, who is reported to be the discoverer of inoculation as a preventive of yellow fever, has been invited by the government of Ecuador to visit the republic professionally.

Advices received in London from Sofia state that the members of the Bulgarian government say they intend to resign.

The 16th anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome in 1870 has been celebrated with unusual pomp and ceremony.

John M. Walter, found guilty of attempting to bribe Julien Brousseau, a custom officer at Montreal, Que., to give up Ayer & Co.'s books, was to-day fined $200.

The death of John Liphot Hatton, the English composer, is reported.

BIG CHORUS OF YOUNG VOICES.

Eight Thousand Children Sing at the St. Louis Fair.

One of the pleasantest attractions at the St. Louis exposition thus far during its present season was the concert in the large Music Hall given by a chorus of 8000 children. The voices were among the best in the public schools, and they had been thoroughly trained, separately, by the music teachers of each school, and collectively by the director, Prof. Froelich. A large audience completely filled the auditorium and the doors and foyer were crowded by those who could obtain but standing room only. The United States cavalry band accompanied the chorus, and the time between the numbers were occupied by Sig. Liberati, the noted cornetist. The choruses, some of them difficult for young voices, were rendered in perfect time and were thoroughly appreciated.

AN ALLEGED PENSION ABUSER.

Prominent Grand Army Men Ask for a Court-Martial to Investigate.

The pamphlet published entitled "Republican Abuses in the Pension Office" has created no small stir amongst the members of the Grand Army of the Republic throughout the country. A movement is on foot among prominent members of that organization to petition the new commander-in-chief, General Fairchild, to order a court-martial under the laws of the Grand Army.

The purpose is to investigate the charges contained in that pamphlet against the ex-commissioner of pensions, General W. W. Dudley. If the charges are fairly proven he is to be dismissed from the membership of the Grand Army, for conduct unbecoming a comrade in prostituting for partisan purposes a most sacred office, created for the benefit of the wounded and crippled soldiers of the late war and the widows and orphans of their dead comrades. Active steps are being taken to push the matter.

ALL THE MINERS DEAD.

No Further Efforts to be Made to Reach the Entombed Scranton Men.

At 8.15 o'clock on the evening of the 19th the first pick broke through into the heading leading to Readdy's chamber in the Marvine slope where the entombed miners are supposed to be, and it was found to be filled with gas from the roof to the floor. It would be impossible for a human being to live in such an atmosphere for three minutes. This settled beyond dispute that all the men are dead. Nothing further can be done towards securing the bodies until the gas is removed, which will take from twenty-four to forty-eight hours.

NOT YET DECIDED.

The Winners of the Newport Race to be on the 22d.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20, 1886. E. E. Chase of the regatta committee of the New York Yacht Club at 2 p. m. said that nothing had been received from Newport in relation to the result of the yacht race. The committee will meet on the 21st, when the result will be made known.

ODD FELLOWS IN BOSTON

Grand Banquet at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Toasts, Speeches, etc., by the Mayor of Boston and Others—Report of Grand Sire Garey.

The streets and hotels of Boston are thronged with Odd Fellows, gathered for the annual session of the Sovereign Lodge, and visitors continue to pour in from all quarters of the country. Every state and territory in the Union was represented when the Sovereigns were called to order in Odd Fellows' hall Monday morning, 20th, for the first meeting of what promises to be a brilliant week. The Sovereigns assembled shortly before 9 o'clock, when Grand Master William M. Hill (of Salem) of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge delivered a felicitous speech of welcome. Grand Sire Henry W. Garey responded feelingly. Proclamation was then made by Deputy Sire John H. White that the communication of the grand lodge was opened, and Grand Sire Garey of Baltimore took the chair. The grand chaplain offered prayer, and the regular business was in order. Standing committees were announced and the annual reports of Grand Sire Garey, Grand Secretary Ross of Maryland and Grand Treasurer Sheppard were received and accepted. The grand treasurer was not present in person owing to severe illness. A general discussion ensued over routine matters, and shortly after noon the session closed for the day. There were present during the deliberations some half-dozen past sires and some of past grand representatives, besides a large number of brothers from all parts of the country. Grand Sire C. Underwood, the commander-in-chief of the Patriarchs Militant, was present during a part of the forenoon. During the afternoon the general with his staff and department commanders and general officers held an informal council at his head quarters at the Hotel Brunswick, and considered matters touching the formation of the grand army on the day of the procession.

The grand banquet in Odd Fellows' Hall on the evening of the 20th was an honor to the entire brotherhood of Odd Fellows in Massachusetts and the 600 people, ladies and gentlemen who enjoyed the beauty, the substance and the eloquence of the occasion.

It is safe to say that the hall, which has been the groundwork of so many pretty scenes, never presented a more perfect picture of artistic and real beauty than when Judge Parmenter, who presided, rose from his place beside Mrs. Parmenter and called upon Rev. J. W. Venable of Baltimore, to ask the divine blessing upon the feast. The draperies, the banners, the flags, the emblems and the bunting, whose presence had relieved the monotony of the day's routine business, still retained their assigned places upon the walls, their bright and blended colors made more picturesque under the mellow light of the many lights, which twinkled and sparkled through forests of twining smilax and grouping roses, arranged at regular intervals alike upon chandelier and table.

The prayer of Dr Venable was short and simple, quite as satisfactory in those attributes as was the menu in being both intricate and long. Judge Parmenter and the chief guests, which included Governor Robinson, Mayor O'Brien and Grand Sire Garey, all with their better halves, were seated at a table raised upon the platform at the Warren avenue end of the hall. From this the tables, each with its full complement of floral decorations, were arranged in parallel rows up the hall.

Among the toasts were the following: "The Grand Lodge of Massachusetts. Loyal to the principles of the order, it has steadily pursued its way over the rough road of criticism, through the mists of doubt and discouragement, until to-day it occupies the proudest summit of its ambition, the mount of peace, the 'hill' of Salem.

Grand Master William M. Hill responded to this, saying: "The Grand Lodge of Massachusetts! Why, sir, when I contrast the present standing of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts with its standing twenty-two years ago, when the Sovereign Grand Lodge honored me with a visit, when scarcely a day passed from one 8000 members, less than fifty lodges, it has grown to a membership of 34,000, with 179 active working lodges. It also has forty-nine lodges of the degree of the Daughters of Rebecca, a very considerable part of the work of Odd Fellowship. During all that time, sir, it has steadily kept its eye upon the objects of the society.

"This order, sir, was born out of man's desire for a greater acquaintance with his fellow men, and it has always held to its members a higher standard of excellence. It teaches man a better acquaintance with his fellows. It has gathered up the best of the past and looks it so, example for the future. Our poet Whittier wrote how

All the good the past has had
Remains to make our own time glad.

Now, sir, of the good of man's desire a great deal has been gathered up by this and other fraternal orders and man is much better from his associations with his fellow-men.

Now, sir, representing the Grand Lodge of this jurisdiction, I wish to say to the brethren of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, that we feel honored beyond expression by this visit, and when your business shall have been completed and you shall have returned to your several homes, may you carry with you the kindest recollections of the hospitality of the good old Commonwealth, the citizens of Boston, and the brethren of the jurisdiction of Massachusetts, and may the choicest of Heaven's blessings rest upon our order forever. [Great Applause.]

Hon. Hugh O'Brien responded to this toast: "The City of Boston—Its Common extensive; its frog pond unrivalled; its streets untangled; its people progressive; its hospitality unlimited; its patriotism undisputed. Who loves it better cannot be prepared to say; but we will see integrity and capacity are unquestioned our honored Mayor."

"The Mayor of Boston takes great pleasure," he said, "in extending to the members of Boston to our distinguished guests. I understand you come among us over 10,000 strong. You represent every state and territory in the country. You represent every profession and every calling, and I feel that I should fail in the performance of my duty if I did not extend to you 10,000 welcomes. (Applause.) Your toastmaster describes Boston as she really is. It cannot claim to be the greatest city in the country can boast of a common some forty acres in extent? But then, I will tell you that in the future Boston's Common will be far more extensive than at present, with Charles river embankment running six miles on the Boston side, crossing over to Cambridge, and running down six miles on the Cambridge side, and will be a beautiful stream of water, the Charles river, in the centre, Boston will have the finest driveway in the world. (Applause.)

If you go into our Highlands you will find a cruise park of some 500 acres in extent, which some improvement, but in a very few years it will be improved, and we shall have the finest park in the country. [Applause.] I see some of the Aldermen present. I hope they will see that that park is maintained [laughter], and that every person is entitled to their part. [Renewed laughter.] Boston is a large, wealthy and prosperous city. I think your toastmaster would have made the sentiment complete if he had said that Boston is the hub of the universe and that we can excel all creation in intelligence and culture. (Laughter.) We have no agricultural wealth; we have no mineral wealth, but we have among the people of Boston energy, push and business enterprise that has made Boston one of the greatest commercial cities of the country. (Applause.)

During the past fifty years Boston has increased in population seven fold and it has increased in wealth twelve fold. Our population fifty years ago was $60,000,000. To day it is over $700,000,000, with millions and millions of dollars of private fortunes not reckoned in the estimate. (Applause.) There is no reason why Boston should not be hospitable. Why shouldn't we extend to the people of the country all the hospitality that wealth has to extend. We are anxious to know you. We have taken you to our hearts as our guests. I have no doubt before you leave us we shall have made up our minds that instead of Odd Fellows, you are good fellows, and the oftener you come among us the heartier we shall welcome you and rejoice in your presence. (Great applause.)

The report of Grand Sire Garey recalls the fact that the lodge met last in Massachusetts, 22 years ago, during the civil war, and concluded:

Since we last met in this city this congress of Odd Fellowship has made the circuit of the continent. It has assembled at Baltimore, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, San Francisco, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Atlanta, Philadelphia, New York and Providence, and now, after 22 years, again in Boston. In 1864 we had less than 100,000 members in New England and the lower provinces of Canada. In the same territory we now find 65,000 Odd Fellows—a seven-fold increase. Massachusetts, the eastern citadel and bulwark of the order, has led the movement. With less than 5,000 members in 1864, it numbers over 32,000. In the same territory in 1864 the total relief paid was less than $32,000 against about $347,000 during the year. In 1864 the total income was $62,000 which in 1886 has grown to $613,000. Such are the fruits of the tree planted here by Wildey; a seed dropped by the wayside and preserved and fostered for other generations by the labors and sacrifices of our New England brethern. The order in general has shared this prosperity. In 1864 we numbered in the whole world, so far as reported, but 137,623 members, 39 grand lodges, 29 grand encampments, 2118 lodges, 466 encampments, and our total revenue was but $1,161,828.65. Today we have 517,310 members, 54 grand lodges 44 grand encampments 7916 lodges, 1947 encampments, and a total revenue, in 188., of $5,309,679.77. We had then but one foreign jurisdiction. Twenty-two years ago the order existed in only one foreign country—the Sandwich Islands—while to-day we find the Odd Fellowship of 1819 flourishing in the grand jurisdictions of Australia and Germany, in the Sandwich Islands, Switzerland, the Netherlands, Denmark, Sweden, Chili, Peru, Mexico and Cuba, and people of other countries evince an ardent desire for the establishment of lodges of the order among them. The following figures have been compiled in regard to the various Odd Fellows' beneficial associations, mutual and or life insurance companies. Of the work of forty-one such bodies which have made reports the following table has been prepared:

	Since organization to June 30, 1886.	Year ending June 30, 1886.
Receipts,	$9,039,552	$1,050,905
Paid to families of deceased members,	7,645,343	874,563
Expenses,	975,439	89,144
Membership received	69,262	3,299
Terminated for non-payment,	18,408	1,752
Deaths,	5,318	589
Members in good standing,		46,144
Money on hand, invested or deposit, June 30, 1886,		516,829

BIG BLOW AT JOLIET.

Houses Levelled and Street Lights Extinguished.

Families Flee in Terror to the Streets.

A despatch from Joliet, Ill., Sept. 18, says about 8.30 p. m., on the 18th, a terrific wind storm and cyclone struck the southern limits of the city, coming from a southwesterly direction. A dozen frame buildings about Three Points are levelled to the ground, the streets filled with boards, parts of roofs and trees, which have been torn from the ground. The old pump factory on South Chicago street—a large frame building—was blown 10 feet from its foundation and badly smashed. John Buckley lived near the pump factory. His house was blown to pieces. All the family but Buckley had to the street and escaped injury. Buckley took refuge in the cellar, from where he was dug out badly injured. The residence of Peter Daly was torn to pieces and scattered over an acre of ground. Daly and his wife were buried in the ruins, but were rescued only slightly hurt. A woman whose name could not be learned, was taken out of the ruins of her home with her leg broken. The large grain elevator of H. S. Carpentar on Eastern avenue, and the office buildings near the same were totally ruined, the elevator being destroyed. A number of small frame buildings along the Chicago & Alton railroad track were blown down. One frame house was blown across the track and landed against a freight train standing near the old Knowlton elevator. Most of the street lamps were extinguished by the storm and as that part of the town is in total darkness, it is hard to obtain information, and only daylight will show the extent of the damage.

GERONIMO'S BUST IN PLASTER.

Fine Addition to the National Ethnological Collection.

Geronimo adorns a table at the door of Prof. Goode's room at the National Museum, Washington. It is a head and bust of plaster modelled in clay. The figure will be dressed in Apache blanket, shirt, leggins, boots, moccasins and sombrero. "We do not, of course," said Prof. Goode, "purpose to exhibit his portraits. Our idea is to show types. The head of Geronimo, as shown in the bust is rather a fine Indian head reminding one in its general outlines of the bust of Black Hawk at the capitol. The chin and lower jaw are firm, the mouth rather large and sensitive, the nose large and regular line, and the cheek bones high. About the cheeks the lines of the face are drawn tightly and the forehead is deeply wrinkled. 'That is a typical Indian head,' said Professor Otto Mason, curator of the department of ethnology. 'Kingsborough, Adair, and the old ethnologists, believed that the American Indians were the lost tribes of Israel, because their noses were of the aquiline mould. It was supposed that the lost tribes would be identified when found by their noses. How did we get the bust? Well, it was made from a photograph we had—a photograph taken, I think, by some of the expeditions of the geological survey. The photograph represented Geronimo sitting in half savage, half civilized costume, wearing an old hat set back upon his head, a calico shirt he had got from a trader, a sort of half American, half greaser, half cowboy costume. The tobacco juice was running down from the corners of his mouth. From that photograph Mrs. Heilmann modelled the bust. Powell, Hayden, Wheeler, and others of our great collectors, observed Prof. Mason, 'have made it a point to secure photographs whenever possible of Indians. The result we have a most valuable collection here; but, of course, photographs do not show color.

"Of course they do not know what he is doing. He has succeeded in recording perfectly the colors—the hue of the skin—and his work has a great value to the ethnologist. When the series of Indian figures was prepared for the centennial exposition the heads were all taken from one mask.

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.

El Coyote's Band Surprised at Santa Beatrice Ranch—The Bandit Chief and Seven of his Men Killed.

A special despatch from Lampasas, Mex., regarding the killing of El Coyote, says: "Capt. Jose Maria Herrera and seventy men of the 10th cavalry surrounded El Coyote and 30 of his band on the 17th while they were enjoying an afternoon nap at the Santa Domingo ranch. The horses were staked out, guns stacked, and the bandits had their siesta. When the soldiers quietly approached with drawn swords and began the work of extermination. The bandits were taken completely by surprise, but they made a desperate hand-to-hand fight, and twenty of them fought their way through the ranks of the troops. Eight were killed and three wounded. Among the killed are Col. Juan Rodriguez and Lieutenant Paulino Chavez. The troops lost one killed and one wounded. The troops captured 15 horses, 17 saddles and 20 carbines. Capt. Herrera is being heartily congratulated from all quarters for the splendid results of his expedition. It is a matter of general surprise that the wily Coyote who has so long been a terror on the border, should have been caught napping. When the troops closed in on the slumbering bandits, El Coyote was the first to awake. He fought like a demon, and tried to rally his men, but his great power and his herculean form went down pierced by a dozen sabre and the exultant yells of the vicorious troopers. The bodies of the eight bandits were buried where they fell."

A despatch from New Laredo says: "The reported death of El Coyote caused intense excitement in this city, his former home, and the prominent people of his family. The many friends here who claim that he possessed many good qualities. However, there is a general feeling of relief, as it is believed that the death of the recent defeat of Mauricio Cruz will bring about a state of peace on the border that will not be disturbed for some time to come."

MINUS $87,000.

Maine's Most Trusted Financier a Defaulter.

A dispatch from Portland, Me., Sept 19, says: William Edward Gould, cashier of the First National Bank, a man prominent in social, business and religious circles, a son-in-law of Gen. Neal Dow, and the son of Hon. Edward Gould, the oldest cashier in the United States, having held that position for fifty years, is a prisoner in his own house, and the First National bank is $87,000 out by reason of his peculiar financial operations. William Edward Gould to whose name the titles of "Hon." and "Rev." have been by common consent appended, has been for so many years the cashier, and by reason of his position the real head of the First National bank.

When the directors of the First National Bank made public the fact that Mr. Gould had appropriated the funds of the institution to the amount of $87,000 they did not see fit to trace the step that they took to discover the shortage. Indeed, did they state when their suspicion was first aroused, but it is understood that they took occasion last week when Mr. Gould, being absent in New York, to put an expert at work upon the books, and to their astonishment he showed that $87,000 had been abstracted.

Mr. Gould, it is said, returned Saturday, 18th inst., and was at once confronted with absolute proof of his guilt. He attempted no denial; made no excuses, and fully confessed, it is said, the entire transaction, and completely broke down.

At his own request he was allowed to be taken home when arrested, where he could be consulted more readily in regard to the affairs of the bank that ruined him. Mr. Gould, it is said, is trying to do all he can under the circumstances. He has already, it is reported, assigned to the bank property valued at $8,000. He is said to be very manly way, and is not trying to evade the full punishment due to his crime. The directors of all the banks of Portland met and received the report of the directors of the First National Bank.

$6000 STOLEN IN FIVE YEARS.

The Secretary of Cincinnati's Late Board of Public Works Arrested.

The Board of Revision of Cincinnati, consisting of the Mayor, city comptroller, and one or two other city officers, recently employed an accountant to examine the books of the late Board of Public Works. After a brief consultation with the expert, a warrant was issued for the arrest of George Seiter, assistant secretary of the late Board of Public Works, and a present holding the same office under the Board of Public Affairs, which succeeded the other named board. He is charged with having